THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Adam W. Wagnalls, Pres.; Wilfred J. Funk, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas.; William Neisel, Sec'y) 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

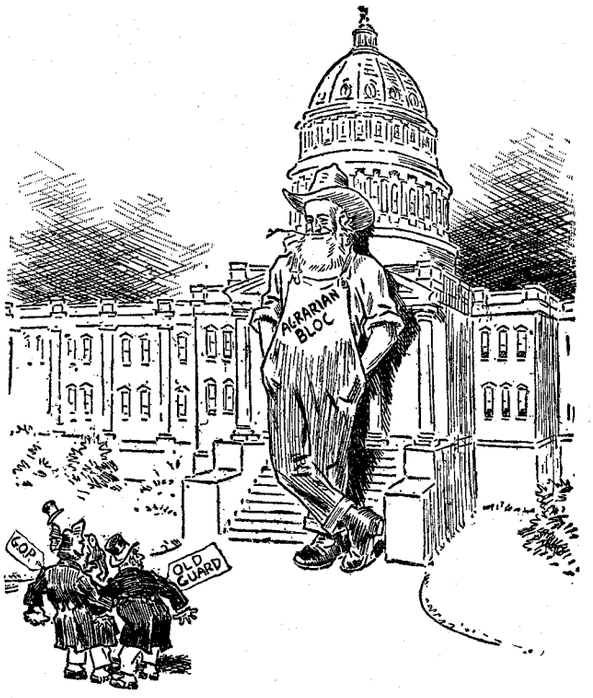
Vol. LXXII, No. 5 | New York, February 4, 1922 | Whole Number 1659

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

(Title registered in U S Patent Office for use in this publication and on moving picture films)

THE FARMER'S NEED AND THE FARMER'S POWER

TO-DAY THE AMERICAN FARMER strangely finds himself simultaneously at the ebb tide of his economic fortune and at the flood tide of his political power; and it is to his poverty that he owes the discovery and assertion of his strength. As a result of this paradox President Harding calls a great conference at Washington to devise ways to rescue our rural population from imminent disaster, and almost in the same breath protests against the domination of Congress by the agricultural bloc; and news dispatches describing the desperate plight of the farmer appear side by side with others averring that the farmer holds the whip in Washington as never before in the nation's history, and that his dictation amounts to a "super-government," an "invisible empire." Those who emphasize his need tell us that farm crops are selling at less than the cost of production; that in 1921 the farmer lost 3½ billion dollars in crop values compared with 1920, or 8 billion dollars compared with 1919; that the spectacular drop in the price of everything the farmer sells has not been accompanied by a corresponding decline in the price of what he has to buy; and that as long as his buying power remains thus paralyzed, the nation's business and industry must continue to suffer.



THE NEW BOSS.

—De Mar in the Philadelphia *Record*.

Those, on the other hand, who would call our attention to the farmer's growing power, point to the authority exercised at Washington by the farm bloc, which has forced through Congress such measures as the Emergency Tariff, the billion dollar Farm Export Credit Act, and the bills regulating the grain exchanges and the packers, and which now insists upon the presence of a "dirt farmer" on the Federal Reserve Board.

"It is not likely that six million aloof and ruggedly independent men have come together and banded themselves into active unions, societies, farm bureaus, and so forth, for no sufficient cause," remarks Bernard M. Baruch, in an *Atlantic Monthly* article on "Some Aspects of the Farmers' Problems"; and his investigation convinces him that the farmers are right in complaining of wrongs long endured, and right in holding that it is feasible to relieve their ills with benefit to the rest of the community." Turning, then, to more detailed testimony concerning the conditions which confront the American farmer, we are assured by Senator Arthur Capper, of Kansas and the farm bloc, that these conditions constitute the worst crisis in the history of American farming. Writing in *Capper's Weekly* (Topeka) the Senator goes on to say:

"A few rude but forceful facts have recently emerged from a swarm of calculations made by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. They show that farmers lost 3½ billion dollars in 1921 in crop values alone compared with 1920, or 8 billion dollars compared with 1919.

"From the Census Bureau we learn that farmers must pay out for labor, for fertilizer and for mill feed about 2½ billion dollars a year, not taking into account nor putting any value on their own labor, nor including their other expenses—and taxes.

"Doubtless the entire annual expense of conducting 6 million farms would easily surpass the 4 billions of dollars it takes to conduct the railroads of the United States. Yet farmers are not asking, nor expecting, a 6 per cent. guaranty from the Government, nor that a fixt price be set on their crops which shall equal, for instance, the excessive rates that the railroads are permitted to exact, and which the interests that speak of the important program of farm legislation before Congress as 'class legislation' consider quite all right and would perpetuate. . . .

"All that farmers are asking for are honest markets, free from manipulation; for the chance through cooperative

Our next week's issue will be a SPECIAL FRANCE NUMBER, presenting a complete survey of French politics, trade, Army, Navy, colonies, national life and psychology, religion, art, music, science, history, humor, recovery from the war, relations with America, and many other topics, with a double page map in colors of the world-circling French colonial domain, and six historical maps. Orders should be placed in advance with newsdealers to avoid disappointment.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HAUNTED.

—Kirby in the New York *World.*

association with one another to catch up with the procession of economic progress—to keep step with a business world which through its highly organized efficiency has left the great farming industry far behind and out of step with modern times. Also farmers are now thoroughly awake to the need of a credit system as suited to the farming industry as our present credit system is suited to the purposes and needs of commerce."

Another friend of the farmer, Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace, tells us in the Chicago *Journal of Commerce* that the farmer's financial crisis menaces the consumer as well as the producer of farm products, because "the farmer can not continue to produce at a loss; and decreased production will result in prices so high that city consumers will complain bitterly." To quote further:

"Forty per cent. of our people are directly dependent upon what they grow from the soil, and the purchasing power of that 40 per cent. can not long continue so seriously out of relation to the purchasing power of the other 60 per cent. If we do not recognize the national danger in this condition and take prompt measures to cure it the cure will come through the operation of brutal economic forces which will lay upon the 60 per cent. who do not live on the farms a burden as heavy as that which the farmers are now bearing, and a burden which will cause them even greater suffering.

"The complaints and appeals which are being voiced by the farmers and the people who speak in their behalf are not simply the recurrence of grumblings which have been heard from farmers in past periods of depression. The truth is that we are passing through the most severe agricultural depression we have ever experienced."

These are the conditions which led President Harding and Secretary Wallace to summon delegates to a National Agricultural Conference in Washington last week, thereby dramatizing the farmer's needs so that the nation might see them. In his opening address before this Conference the President made specific recommendations which are summarized as follows in the New York *Times:*

"1. Provision for greater working capital for farmers.
"2. Extension of cooperative marketing associations.
"3. Better dissemination of scientific information.
"4. Measures to protect farmer and consumer from violent price fluctuations.
"5. Greater development and use of waterways and eventual electrification of all railroads.
"6. Fuller development of natural resources through increased reclamation."

"Concerning the grim reality of the present crisis in agriculture there can be no difference of opinion among informed people," declared the President, who went on to say in part:

"I do not need to tell you or the country of the supreme service that the farmer rendered our nation and the world during the war. Peculiar circumstances place our Allies in Europe, as well as our own country, in a position of peculiar and unprecedented dependence on the American farmer. With his labor supply limited and in conditions which made producing costs high beyond all precedent, the farmer rose to the emergency. He did everything that was asked of him, and more than most people believed it was possible for him to do.

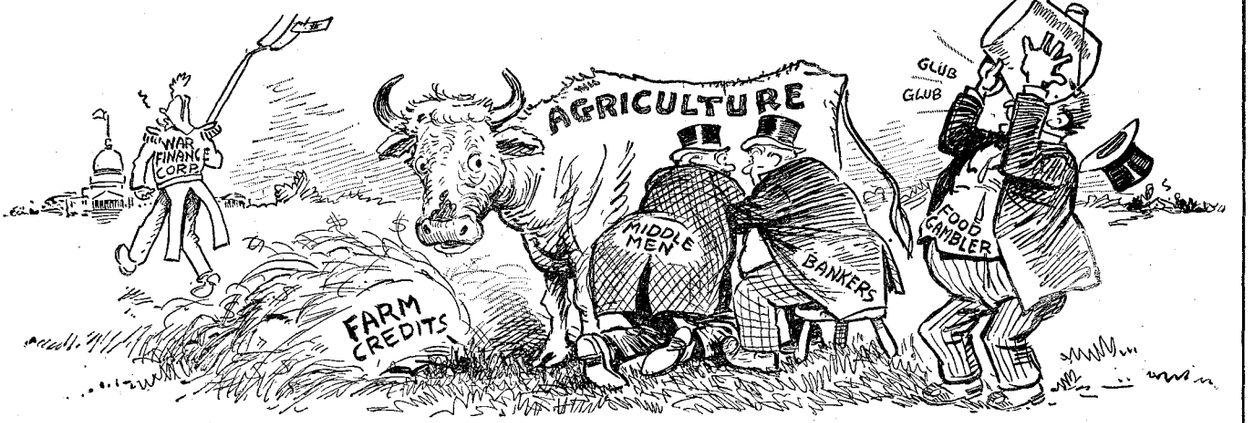
"Now, in his hour of disaster, consequent on the reaction from the feverish conditions of war, he comes to us, asking that he be given support and assistance which shall testify our appreciation of his service. To this he is entitled, not only for the service he has done, but because if we fail him we will precipitate a disaster that will affect every industrial and commercial activity of the nation."

We turn now to the other side of the picture, which shows the farmer wielding the lash in Washington, defying the "Old Guard," and disturbing the calculations of leaders in both parties. Addressing the farmers at the Washington Conference, William J. Bryan told them their cause would triumph because "you have Congress scared." The symbol and instrument of their power is the famous "farm bloc," a group of Republican and Democratic Senators and Representatives who come from the agricultural sections of the West and South, and who are said to hold the balance of power in Congress. According to a Washington dispatch from Mark Sullivan to the New York *Evening Post* this farm bloc "is without doubt the largest single interest in American politics." Moreover, "it is likely to continue to have the balance of power at the polls and in Congress for a considerable period, and is more likely to expand than to diminish." "The last year has developed the most extraordinary political change in the history of this Republic,"

TOO MANY COOTIES.

—Baer in *The Nonpartisan Leader.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



IT'S ALL RIGHT TO FEED THE COW, BUT LOOK WHO GETS THE MILK!

—Morris for *The Nonpartisan Leader.*

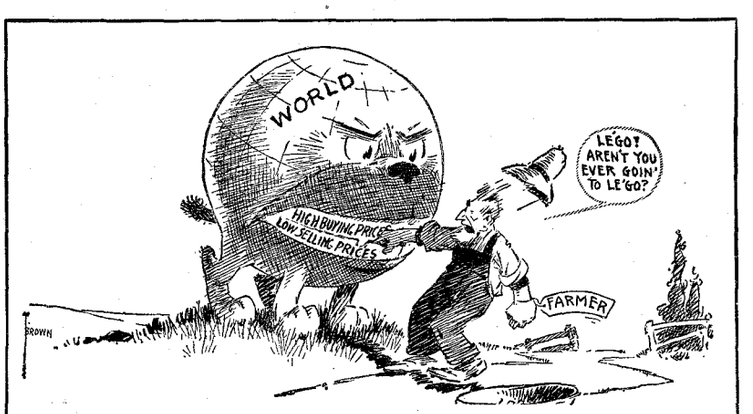
writes Ashmun Brown in the Providence *Journal;* and he goes on to say:

"There has grown up in Congress a new force, the power of which transcends that of political parties. Its legislative program is substituted for the program and the party platform promises of the titular Republican majority. It gives orders to the Republican majority in the Senate, and its orders are obeyed. It is the dominating force in the Senate, and it is constantly reaching out to dominate the executive departments.

"In brief, this new bi-partizan group, which has become known as the agricultural bloc, actually has become the super-Government of the United States. . . .

"The leaders of the bloc have read their political history well. They are avoiding craftily the pitfalls of a third party movement. Each Republican member lustily proclaims his Republicanism and each Democrat his Democracy. All protest their partizan regularity.

"With unique singleness of purpose, this organization is intent on the one end, namely, making the Government of the United States an instrument to be used primarily for the benefit of the farmer. Parties and partizanship, in its scheme, are tools to be used in the work. It seeks to establish a government by the farmers for the farmers."



THE HAND THAT FED HIM.

—Brown in the Chicago *Daily News.*

Mr. Brown notes further that the farmers find themselves in this position of unprecedented power at a time when the census report shows them to be, for the first time in the nation's history, outnumbered by the urban portion of the population. He continues:

"There have been national organizations of farmers in numbers in the past. To-day, four such maintain their headquarters and lobbies, if the word be permissible, at Washington, namely, the National Grange; the Farmers' National Council, a body tinged with radicalism, the National Board of Farm Organization, an ambitious undertaking developed some three years ago with the purpose of establishing farm representation at Washington akin to the representation given to labor by the American Federation of Labor, and the American Farm Bureau Federation.

"The first three, so far as any large accomplishments are concerned, may be set down as inconsequential. What has been aptly described as the real agrarian movement is found in the American Farm Bureau Federation.

"This federation, which had its beginning in a Government subsidy for agriculture, from its suite of magnificent offices in the Munsey building in Washington, actually directs the movement, and its desires and decisions promptly and effectively are reflected in the actions of the agricultural bloc in Congress."

Yet this powerful federation, we are told, "only came into being as a complete organization on March 4, 1920." In its Washington office, says the *Nebraska Farm Journal* (Omaha), the "farm bloc" was conceived and organized.

Many Washington observers, the correspondents report, see in the farm bloc the possibility of a new political party. Says Louis Seibold in a dispatch to the New York *Herald:*

"The leaders of the two major political parties have not decided whether the new agricultural movement is merely a passing phase of political emotionalism or a definite gesture that portends a revolution.

"The defenders of the agricultural project that momentarily points to a combination of agrarian interests assert that something more than ordinary partizan leadership will be necessary to head off the creation of a new party. The opponents of it predict the disintegration of the agricultural groups even while they admit the possibility of rural dictation for either or both parties."

Commenting dispassionately on this situation the New York *Evening World* remarks:

"Whether the bloc is right or wrong, this new political development will be helpful if it ends in restoring to party organizations a salutary respect for principles on which men can unite and differ with other men of other principles.

"Spokesmen for the Farm Bureau recognize the limitations of conditions. This will tend to make them moderate. It will be a check on those who hope for a wide program of class legislation. In a recent exposition of the political development of the Farm Bureau movement O. M. Kile pointed out that organized farmers could hope to control the Senate. He recognized a different condition in the House, where delegations are more nearly in proportion to population.

"The last census showed that the turn had come and that the majority in the United States is now urban. That, in the last analysis, provides a needed check on a bloc which might be tempted to exercise arrogant powers."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SETTING THE STAGE FOR A COAL STRIKE

"THE STAGE IS ALL SET for a strike," says Secretary Hoover, after talking with some of the leaders of the coal miners; "we are not staging any situation," retorts the President of the United Mine Workers of America. Yet it seems to the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, and to other papers, that Mr. Hoover would not send out coal-strike warnings without compelling reasons. Here, as the Baltimore *News* notes, are the United Mine Workers "maintaining that mine wages are not sufficient for a decent standard of living. The employers are answering that, regardless of the standard of living, the wages are too high for the industry to continue." "And there you are," continues *The News*, "apparently the only resource is to call a strike and see what happens." Similarly the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* is convinced that "both the miners and the operators are getting ready for the contest," while the Brooklyn *Eagle* exclaims in dismay: "The operators are as selfish as the miners, the miners as selfish as the operators." What makes the situation the more serious is that wage agreements in both anthracite and bituminous fields expire April 1. In both fields the operators will insist on a wage reduction, the unions on increases. It seems to the New York *Times* that each side has made out a fairly strong case:

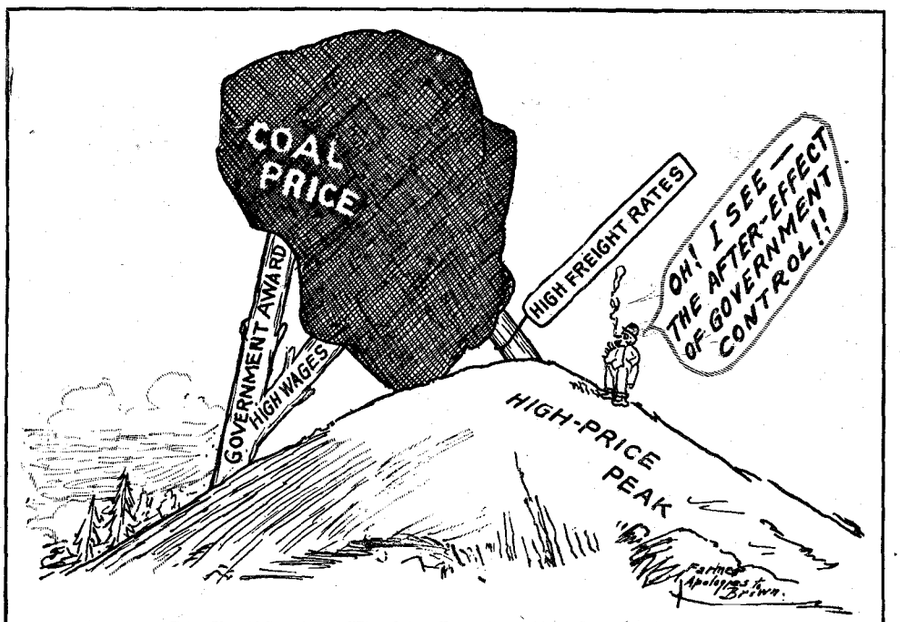
"The bituminous operators say that as their competitors in the non-union field have reduced wages, they must do likewise or shut down the mines. If the miners accept a wage cut, they argue, more coal will be sold at the reduced price and the annual income of the miners will be increased. That is what is happening in the non-union field. The miners reply that only so much coal can be sold at any price, so that a uniform reduction would not mean a uniform increase of output."

Shall the wage award expiring March 31, be renewed, or shall wages be cut? As the New York *Evening Post* tries to answer impartially:

"The case of the operators for a decided cut seems at first blush quite beyond argument. Living costs were at their peak in May, 1920, and until recently have fallen steadily, the reduction in wholesale prices being 45 per cent. last summer. Wages have been cut in nearly all other industries from 12 per cent. on the railways up to 50 per cent. Moreover, the operators show that they have to compete with non-union bituminous fields, in which drastic wage cuts have long since been made.

"But the miners also have their arguments. They have suffered far more than ordinarily from irregularity of work, for the industry has been greatly deprest. In the first nine months of 1921 only 288,000,000 tons were mined, as against 388,000,000 tons in the same period of 1920. They assert that living costs have not fallen in mining districts as they have elsewhere.

"Some reduction in the miners' wages there must be, and union leaders doubtless appreciate the fact. They have proposed conferences with the operators, and it is the duty of the latter—overruling those of their number in Ohio and Pennsylvania who have already refused—to accept."



WONDERS OF AMERICA—THE BALANCING (?) ROCK.

A Chicago *Daily News* cartoon reproduced in *The Literary Digest*, showed the "coal price" boulder mysteriously balancing itself without support. The cartoon as redrawn, says *The Coal Review*, "shows that bituminous coal to-day is selling in the market at a higher level than the pre-war prices simply because of advanced mine labor costs, largely due to the wage award of the bituminous Coal Commission and high railroad rates."

—Farmer in *The Coal Review*.

At a recent convention of anthracite miners at Shamokin, Pa., it was decided that at the expiration of the present wage agreement a 20 per cent. raise for contract, and a $1 raise for day workers, the check-off-system and certain other readjustments would be asked. The demands of the bituminous miners will be formulated at the Indianapolis convention, which meets February 14. These demands, in the opinion of John J. Leary, Jr., New York *World* correspondent, "afford an excellent basis on which to trade, reenforced by a big stick in the form of a demand for a thorough investigation and regulation of the coal industry as a whole," which "is one of the last things the producers desire." The Columbus *Ohio State Journal* is inclined to think that "the preponderance of public sympathy is against the coal operators, who are suspected of gross profiteering in the last few years, and with the miners, whose economic condition even in most prosperous times in the industry is reliably reported to have been none too good." "Why Reduce Coal Miners' Wages?" is the title of a pamphlet issued by the United Mine Workers, which says: "A reduction in the wages of coal miners would mean nothing except a further shrinkage in the already pitifully small income of these impoverished people and increased profits for the coal companies." In his widely applauded speech at the anthracite miners' convention, President Lewis of the United Mine Workers, said:

"There are over 200,000 men in the bituminous mining industry who are entirely deprived of the opportunity of employment. The great majority of the remainder in the bituminous industry are working broken time.

"Yet these men and their families must eat. I say that it makes no difference whether a man works one day in a bituminous coal mine or works 300 days, he is compelled to eat 365 days, if he is going to live, and if he is only permitted to work 100 days or 150 days in the year, then by the same token, in the present demoralized condition of that industry, he must earn enough to enable him to eat for 365 days.

"This talk of reducing the wages of the men engaged in the mining industry, who are even now enduring the privations of poverty and destitution, is idle. The minds of the business men and statesmen of America must devise some other method of correcting the evils in the bituminous mining industry."

Anthracite miners have been more fortunate, but, continues Mr. Lewis:

"There are conditions in the anthracite mining industry which

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

need correction; there are adjustments in the wage scales which must be made.

"One thing must be sure, not only in the bituminous coal-fields of America, but in the anthracite coal-fields as well—in this day there must be no backward step by the mine workers of this country. It makes no difference to the organized mine workers of America that wage reductions have taken place in other industries, and it makes no difference to the organized mine workers of this country that the men employed in the non-union sections of this country in the coal industry have accepted wage reductions.

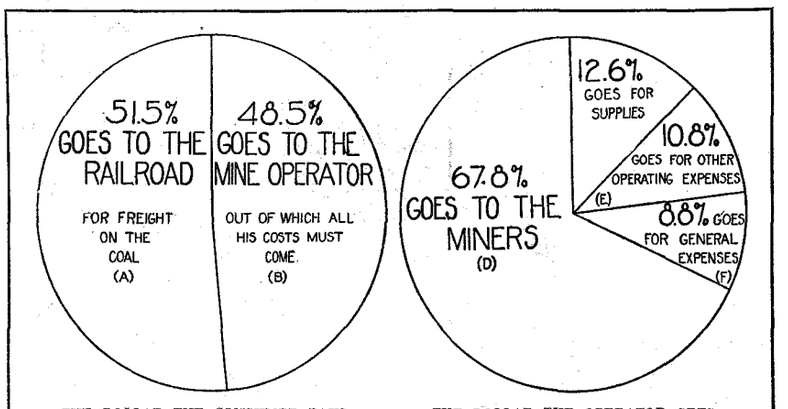
"We do not propose to have our standards of living gaged by the standards of living which obtain among those benighted, unfortunate people who are compelled to work for the unorganized mining employers.

"We do not expect to follow the non-union mine worker down the ladder of wage reductions to the morass of poverty and degradation which prevails below, and we do not propose to have the non-union yardstick applied to our standards of living. . . .

"When I say that we will take no backward step, I say it with an appreciation of what that policy means, and if it requires an industrial conflict to avoid taking such a backward step, then the industrial conflict may come."

Mr. Lewis objects to the statement that miners' wages are to any perceptible extent responsible for the high price of coal:

"The mine worker in both the bituminous and anthracite fields receives but a relatively small proportion of the price which the public is compelled to bear. For instance, yesterday in Philadelphia a man told me he paid $14.75 that day for a ton of bituminous nut coal, delivered at his home. And the miners in Central Pennsylvania, from President Brophy's district, did not receive more than $1 per ton for mining that ton of coal, and the entire cost of that ton of coal delivered in Philadelphia—nut coal, understand, screened—and sold to the consumer for $14.75, did not exceed $1.75 at the mines. Who gets the rest of it? The miner does not get it and should not be persuaded to accept any wage reduction to enable that consumer to get relief from the excessive charges which are made by the railroads and the middlemen."


51.5% GOES TO THE RAILROAD
FOR FREIGHT ON THE COAL (A)
48.5% GOES TO THE MINE OPERATOR
OUT OF WHICH ALL HIS COSTS MUST COME. (B)
12.6% GOES FOR SUPPLIES
10.8% GOES FOR OTHER OPERATING EXPENSES (E)
8.8% GOES FOR GENERAL EXPENSES (F)
67.8% GOES TO THE MINERS (D)
THE DOLLAR THE CONSUMER PAYS.
THE DOLLAR THE OPERATOR GETS.

WHAT BECOMES OF THE SOFT-COAL DOLLAR.

According to figures sent out by the National Coal Association, an organization of bituminous operators, the average consumer who buys direct pays $2.27 (A) for the transportation of the coal per ton, and $2.13 (B) for the coal at the mine. It is said that the average operator has been running at a loss for seven months, so the whole of the dollar received by the operator is spent for labor (D), supplies, operating expenses (E) and general expenses (F), such as salaries, sales expense and legal advice.

But such pleas, eloquent as they are, do not settle the matter for all our editors. "The demand for an increase is the most obvious bluff," according to the Boston *Post*, "and is assumed for the purpose of checking the attempted reduction as much as possible." As a matter of fact, continues the Boston daily, "the miners have been riding along on the crest of high wages long after labor in practically every other line has accepted a reduction." The demand for higher wages, says the Newark *News*, is "opposed to the economic need of cheaper coal." The Baltimore *Sun*, which finds the miners' position "unsound," prints an analysis of the cost of a ton of coal delivered in Baltimore. These figures, as summarized editorially, "would indicate that 60 per cent. of the cost of coal, delivered to a home in Baltimore, goes to the worker, including the miner, the makers of supplies, the railroad workers and the man who delivers the coal here." In other words:

"That estimate gives the workers $7.72 of the $16 charged for a ton of coal delivered here. It is very clear that, if we have to pay the workers $7.72 as their share of the cost of a ton of coal delivered, we have a long way to go before we get back to the old figure of $7 for domestic coal."

Following the demands of the anthracite workers, a committee of anthracite operators issued a statement to the press, saying in part:

"Wage demands of 20 per cent. increase in contract rates, and $1 a day increase for all day men made by the Tri-District Anthracite Convention of the United Mine Workers of America in Shamokin last week if granted would mean an increase of at least $1.30 a ton on mine price of domestic sizes of anthracite—grate, egg, stove and nut—which the consumer would pay."

In the coal trade press we find *The Black Diamond* (Chicago), an organ of the retail trade, telling the miners: "Whether the union wished it nor not, deflation has come, and unless mine labor recognizes that fact and accepts wage reductions non-union miners will wax prosperous while the union miners are struggling in vain to make ends meet." *The Coal Trade Bulletin* (Pittsburgh) calls attention to the fact "that the miners in numerous instances have broken away from the union officials entirely and have surrendered their charters in the union and have gone back to work on their own initiative. This presages further difficulty in the negotiation of any wage scale which will have as its basic feature the retention of the present high rate paid the men in the mines."

The National Coal Association, represented both by its Vice-President at the Interstate Commerce Commission's hearings and by the editor of its organ, *The Coal Review*, holds that lower costs of coal should be obtained by reducing wage scales at the mines, but that the greatest help in reducing prices lies in reduced railroad rates. According to these spokesmen for the association, representing the bulk of the bituminous coal industry, high freight rates are the chief element in the final cost of coal and, indeed, in an average haul are actually greater than the price of coal itself at the mines.

Such is the argument pro and con. What, it may be asked, will be the effect of a coal strike on April 1? In government circles at Washington, according to a New York *Times* dispatch, it is thought "that there will be a serious coal shortage aggravated by clogging the railroads with excess coal shipments from certain districts." On the other hand, we read in *The Wall Street Journal* that

"By April 1, it is estimated, producers will have more than a month's supply of anthracite in storage, and with mild weather then beginning a suspension of anthracite operations would not gravely concern the public.

"In bituminous coal, however, the situation will be opposite, as on April 1 demand will probably be increasing with the overdue revival in general industry, while stocks of soft coal on hand are never enough to last long."

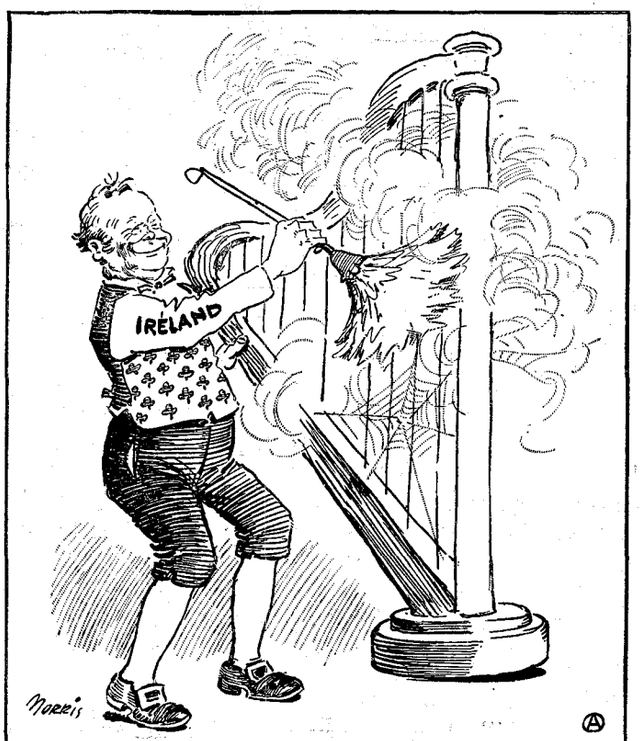
But the non-union bituminous mines can in an emergency produce 40 per cent. of the country's supply and, according to *The Wall Street Journal*, "enough fuel can thus be found for essentials, but not enough for all business enterprises."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE IRISH GETTING TOGETHER

THE GREATEST PRACTICAL STEP yet taken toward uniting northern and southern Ireland, it is generally agreed in England, Ireland and the United States, is represented by the agreement which Sir James Craig, the Ulster Premier, and Michael Collins, chairman of the Provisional Irish Free State Government, signed in London late in January. This agreement, cables the London correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, "paves the way for the entry of Ulster into the Irish Free State, irons out all the major points of friction between the north and south, and aims at a new system of dealing with problems affecting the whole country." Moreover, adds the New York *World's* London correspondent, "it foreshadows an early union of the whole of Ireland, probably on a Federal basis."

"A week before the agreement was signed no one would have believed such an arrangement to be within the bounds of possibility," observes the Indianapolis *News*, while the New York *Evening Mail* suggests that the news of the agreement will be "a hard blow for those who expected to see civil war in Ireland follow the recent political changes." But, after all, notes this paper, "these two Irishmen, Collins and Craig, are not at all unlike a married couple which can never get along while there is a third person around, but manage to understand each other perfectly when left to themselves." The Louisville *Courier-Journal*, however, likens them to two persons who have avoided each other always "because their parents have an ancient grudge, yet who find upon inspection that neither is an ogre."



GETTING READY FOR THE EUROPEAN CONCERT.
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

The terms of the agreement, substantially, as given by The Associated Press, are as follows:

1. The boundary commission, as outlined in the Anglo-Irish treaty, is to be altered. The Governments of the Irish Free State and of Northern Ireland are to appoint one representative each to report to Mr. Collins and Sir James Craig, who will mutually agree on behalf of their respective Governments regarding the future boundaries between the two.
2. Without prejudice to future consideration by his Government of the question of tariffs, Mr. Collins undertakes that the Belfast boycott will be discontinued immediately, and Sir James Craig undertakes to facilitate in every possible way the return of Catholic workmen to the shipyards. In the meantime a system of relief on a large scale is being arranged to tide over the period of distress.
3. Representatives of both Governments are to unite in facilitating a settlement of the railway dispute.
4. The Governments are to endeavor to devise a more suitable system than the Council of Ireland for dealing with problems affecting all Ireland.
5. A further meeting will be held at a subsequent date in Ireland between the signatories to this agreement to discuss the question of amnesty for persons who have been imprisoned since the operation of the truce.

"Under this compact, each of the parties in interest is substantially benefited," notes the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. "And it is an exclusively Irish settlement of an Irish question," we are reminded by the Syracuse *Herald*, for, recalls *The Inquirer:*

"In the agreement it is provided that the Governments of North and South Ireland shall settle the disputed boundary question between themselves. By the Anglo-Irish treaty it had been directed that a boundary commission be created to which the Irish and British Governments should appoint one member each, and of which the British member should be the chairman. To this procedure Belfast has been bitterly opposed. It seems to have entertained some misgivings as to the impartiality of the British commissioner, and its protests have been so vigorous that Premier Lloyd George will surely welcome the way out of the difficulty which has now been opened up."

On other points at issue The Associated Press reports from Dublin:

"Both sides are regarded as having had the strongest reasons for desiring the agreement. The Belfast boycott was paralyzing all the distributing agencies in Belfast, and the Belfast banks, which do a large business in South and West Ireland, had been hard hit by refusals to accept their checks or notes. The task of governing the minority on northeast Ulster was embarrassing the Belfast Government, which was faced with resistance as intense as that offered to the British Government by the rest of Ireland.

"The calling off of the Sinn Fein boycott on Ulster goods, imposed by the south in retaliation for the expulsion of Catholic workers from the Belfast shipyards, is recognized as a brilliant stroke of conciliation on the part of Collins. The boycott has hurt Belfast trade very much and the lifting of it is expected to swing northern business interests to favor a union with south Ireland. Some commercial leaders already are throwing their influence in that direction."

"The sight of the north and south of Ireland getting together is as agreeable and unexpected as the treaty between Southern Ireland and the British Government," notes the New York *Tribune*. And, it goes on, "just as the treaty was necessary for the peace of the British Isles, so is friendship between Ulster and the South necessary for the complete peace and prosperity of Ireland." As the Baltimore *Sun* remarks:

"Nearly all the political prophets predicted that the real danger to Irish Home Rule would be found in the centuries of feud between north and south, and that any scheme of self-government would probably be wrecked on these rocks of hate. To the surprize of most persons, we imagine, came the agreement made in London.

"Of course, this does not mean that perfect love and peace will be immediately restored, and that there will be no further difficulty in agreeing as to all details. But the surprizing thing is that the London meeting is described as being most cordial, that Ulster and Southern Ireland shook hands with the appearance of complete sincerity, and that in sixty minutes Collins and Craig outlined the basis of a *modus vivendi*.

"Talking about lions lying down with lambs, Ulster and Southern Ireland seem to have the old Scriptural prophets beaten. For here we have two hereditary enemies of the human jungle seemingly getting together like brothers of the full blood.

"It may be that, in spite of appearances to the contrary, there is more of a spirit of nationality in Ireland than outsiders have supposed, and that an Irishman's an Irishman for a' that, whether he lives in Belfast or Dublin."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GIRL IS KILLED
School Girl, Struck by Reckless Driver, Dying
STREET CAR CRUSHES AUTO
Motorist Meets Death in Effort to Cross Street First
TRUCK GEARS DRAG WOMAN FOR MILES
Clothing Caught in Cogs, She Is Crushed to Death—Chauffeur Unaware of Accident.
AUTOS KILL SIX OTHERS
Retired Banker, Girl, Detective and Expressman Die Here—Two Lose Lives in Jersey.
CAR RAMS AUTO; KILLS 1, HURTS 4
Second Fatality is Feared as Result of University Circle Smash.
Woman Dies Outright Machine is Dragged 90 Feet.
OLDER WOMAN MAY DIE; TWO INJURED WHEN CAR UPSETS
3 DIE AS AUTOS SKID ON SNOW
Woman, Three Children Hurt; Driver Killed When His Truck Hits Street Car
WOMAN KILLED BY AUTO; 10 HURT IN CAR SMASH
Speeding Machine Bangs Into Tram at 61st and Wabash; Two May Die.
MAN IS KILLED, THREE ARE HURT, IN ACCIDENTS
Auto Crashes Lead to Injury of Two; One Machine in Collision With Street Car
WOMAN KILLED, SIX HURT IN AUTO COLLISION
THREE INSTANTLY KILLED AS TRAIN HITS AUTO PARTY
Crossing Smash Near Elyria Takes Lives of Two Girls and Youth Returning From Frolic.
SCENE LONG REGARDED AS A DANGEROUS SPOT
Driver Did Not See Fast Passenger Approaching, Is Theory Advanced.
AUTO, ON WRONG SIDE CAR, HITS CHILD AGED 6
Salesman Dies After Auto Crash
Car in Which John L. Madigan Was Riding Strikes Stone Wall After Missing Viaduct.

HEADLINES THAT GREET US EVERY DAY.

These headlines were gleaned in one week from papers in San Francisco, Omaha, Wichita, Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland, Atlanta and New York.

DEATH TOLL OF THE AUTOMOBILE

A HUMAN LIFE EVERY HALF HOUR, day and night, every day in the year, will be the toll of automobile accidents in 1922, if the death rate from such accidents remains approximately the same this year as last. Officials of the National Safety Council estimate that nearly 15,000 persons were killed in the United States last year, an increase of about 4,000 over 1920—figures which lead one editor to remark that "our highways are as dangerous as the field of battle." In New York City, automobiles caused the deaths of 835 persons—a 60 per cent. increase over 1919 fatalities. In New York State, we are told by officials of the National Highways Protective Society, 1,981 persons were killed in automobile accidents. This is the highest number ever recorded in the State. And for each fatality there are twenty accidents, observes the New York *Herald*; "each year the streets become more dangerous. Killings in the metropolis now average more than two each day of the year." And these accidents continue to happen the country over, observes the Omaha *World-Herald*, "despite the demands for more care, better training for drivers, and increased vigilance of traffic officers." Moreover, believes the Pittsburgh *Gazette-Times*, "it is likely every such fatal accident was avoidable." In commenting upon the large number of fatalities in New York State, the New York *World* says:

"These 'accidents' may be minutely classified. There is for most of them only one class—carelessness. And the State is doing little to put the careless driver out of the business in which he is an hourly menace. It licenses reckless and incompetent drivers, and when their recklessness or incompetence leads to the inevitable tragedy it does nothing to prevent a recurrence.

"It is not as if there were no instructive examples showing how traffic accidents could be diminished. Massachusetts has greatly lessened them by suspending the licenses of offending drivers, even when their offense has had no tragic results. New York is lenient to all carelessness.

"The necessary development of the motor truck has added to the street menace. Far more dangerous than a freight locomotive, which has to follow its tracks, driven at a speed often as great, the heavy truck kills where it strikes."

And other cities are not without their automobile problems. In Washington, for instance, notes *The Herald* of that city, there are junctions or "circles" where "pedestrians have to dodge automobiles coming from nine different directions." And they come, we are told, "at the most rapid speed consistent with the safety of the driver, and altogether inconsistent with the safety of the pedestrian." All things considered, "it is strange that accidents are so few." "Half-way" stations, or platforms of wood or concrete, however, placed in the middle of wide streets, are said to reduce the number of accidents by enabling pedestrians to cross in relays. But the great menace in Washington, as seen by *The Star*, is the truck:

"A large percentage of accidents in Washington are due to the indifference and haste of truck motorists. These vehicles figure in many of the fatalities. They are heavy and can withstand shocks. Their drivers take advantage of this fact to risk collisions, claiming right of way and securing it by virtue of their own power and stoutness. Other vehicles yield to them because in a collision they will be the more seriously damaged."

Approximately 10 per cent. of the fatal automobile accidents throughout the United States, it is pointed out by Baltimore and Ohio Railroad safety officials, occur at grade crossings. "It ought to be a very simple thing for the driver of an automobile to keep a sharp lookout as he approaches a railway crossing," remarks the Dayton *News*, "but in the simplicity of the thing lies the greatest danger." Then, too, it must be admitted, the careless or absent-minded pedestrian adds to the list of fatalities. As we are told in the Providence *Journal:*

"Pedestrians often leave the sidewalk without looking for approaching vehicles; the person who steps directly in front of a car can hardly expect the driver to stop within a distance of two feet even if the rate of speed is moderate. It is important to remember that neither pedestrians nor car-drivers have exclusive privileges on the highways; it is the duty of all who use the streets to be vigilant and to take no chances of accident.

"Perhaps it is impossible to bring about a hundred per cent. improvement over last year's accident record, but it is certain that a better showing can be made by general observance of a few plain rules of safety."

Other editors list inadequate equipment, glaring headlights, improperly adjusted brakes, drunken drivers, perfunctory examinations of applicants for licenses, youthful drivers of both sexes, and the lenience of traffic court magistrates as other contributing causes to the enormous death toll from automobile accidents. "If the traffic rules that are in effect practically everywhere in the country were rigidly enforced, this drain upon human life would be stopt," thinks the Memphis *Commercial-Appeal*. "And sterner laws and more drastic sentences for drivers convicted of criminal carelessness would help a good deal," declares the New York *Herald*. In the Municipal Court of Detroit sits Judge Bartlett, who sends persons convicted of speeding to the House of Correction, where they are required to work eight hours a day. This meets with the approval of the Canton (Ohio) *News*, if not with that of the offenders. Says *The News:*

"Officers who have had dealings with the flagrant violators of traffic regulations have come to know that a small fine has only little effect upon the speeders. Some of them even think they are justified in boasting of the number of times they have been fined for speeding—it is assumed by them to set them apart from the common kind.

"Thirty days in jail or another corrective institution, with the requirement that they devote regular working hours to scrubbing or some other menial employment, would probably do more to break up the dangerous business of speeding than a succession of fines such as are usually imposed in such cases."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

I'M LOSING CUSTOMERS EVERY DAY!
B.K. DIED FROM MOONSHINE POISON
B.N.S. DIED FROM POISON
W.C.W. DIED FROM WOOD ALCOHOL POISONING
BUR. DIED F... POISON
J.W.H. DIED FROM MOONSHINE POISON
MOONSHINE INDUSTRY
BROWN

ANOTHER COMPLAINT OF BUSINESS DEPRESSION. —Brown in the Chicago *Daily News.*

TWO YEARS OF PROHIBITION

PROHIBITION, AFTER TWO YEARS, is successful or unsuccessful, according to the degree of enforcement in a given area, and this depends very largely on State laws and the activity of State officials. Such is the conclusion reached by the New York *Herald*, after a survey of conditions the country over. In these two years, avers Prohibition Commissioner Haynes, "drinkers of alcoholic beverages have been reduced from 20,000,000 to 2,500,000, arrests for drunkenness have decreased 60 per cent., and liquor withdrawals have been cut in half." In other words, 17,500,000 drinkers have quit. And the 15 per cent. of former drinkers, Mr. Haynes goes on, "are drinking but 5 per cent. of the quantity of liquor that was formerly consumed." In fifty-nine large cities having a combined population of 20,000,000, the Commissioner observes, "official and estimated figures show a decrease in arrests for drunkenness from 316,842 in 1917 to 109,768." "Bootleggers," he claims, "constitute a negligible minority." These figures, however, notes the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, "have been arrived at without considering the amounts of liquor brought in by smugglers, made by 'moonshiners,' or manufactured at home." In this paper's opinion, therefore, "figures which ignore these last three factors can not be worth much."

But prohibition, maintains Mr. Haynes, has brought about these results: decreased drunkenness; abatement of drinking in public dining-rooms; disappearance of the open saloon; the passing of the treating evil; the closing of whisky cures and similar institutions; increased savings accounts; a record-breaking Christmas business, and a changed attitude of hostile statesmen, political leaders, and newspaper editors. The health of the country's population, on the whole, has been improved, importation of liquors has been cut to a minimum, and 21,000 convictions were obtained by Federal forces last year. Expenses for the year totaled $6,274,523. The Boston *Post*, however, declares that "if these figures are correct (which it does not believe), they certainly indicate that there is no further need for a Prohibition Enforcement Commissioner, and no need of the $8,400,000 demanded for enforcement next year." But in the opinion of the New York *Commercial*, "things are far from being bad or hopeless from the viewpoint of those who believe that the law should be observed and enforced." "Despite criticism and disbeliefs, prohibition is becoming increasingly successful," thinks this paper. That it has made a big change for the better in industrial circles is the verdict of all employers of labor," asserts the New York *Times;* "that much seems to be a certainty, and it is not a little." Editors of many other representative newspapers the country over are found for the first time to be in sympathy with prohibition enforcement. As the Kansas City *Times* puts it:

"The belief that prohibition is a failure is found largely with two classes: With the friends of liquor whose aim is to discredit prohibition on any count, and with the unthinking and unobserving man and woman who accept the declarations of prohibition enemies without inquiry as to their source and at the same time fail to remember that a single instance of the use of liquor just now may attract more attention than half a dozen instances would have attracted five or ten years ago. Ask any person who questions the value of prohibition how many drunken men were seen on the streets or in public places in the last week, and note the hesitation in giving any definite reply. When a few cases of the use of liquor are observed these days the conclusion often is reached too hastily that whisky is circulating freely and that prohibition is a farce.

"Compared with the amount of money collected by the prohibition bureau and the number of assessments made, the combined total being about 60 million dollars, the cost of enforcement, approximately 6¼ million dollars, does not appear large. And in view of the evident improvement in enforcement efforts, the enlarged appropriation made by Congress for this purpose appears to be fully justified.

"Confirmation of these signs may be had through a reasonable amount of observation and through simple recollection as to developments in States, Kansas for example, where prohibition is a matter of many years."

"On the whole, prohibition still appeals to the best sense of the majority of Americans," declares the Minneapolis *Journal*, which reminds us that "rarely does law enforcement in any line reach 100 per cent. of perfection." In the belief of the Troy *Record:*

"There is much confusion regarding the efficiency of prohibition because those opposed to it declare that bootlegging and home-brewing and other evils growing out of prohibition outbalance the advantages of prohibition. The argument amounts to this: If a minority of people refuse to obey the law, abolish the law. If the bootleggers violate the Prohibition Amendment, abolish prohibition. It is a silly argument, yet it makes a big impression on the people. That, however, will wear off eventually. Prohibition needs a few years' more trial before it may be judged with intelligence and sanity.

"The Prohibition Amendment purposes to wipe out an evil that is as old as earliest Biblical days. Drunkenness is not a modern invention. To abolish intemperance, therefore, is about on a par with trying to dry up the ocean."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The Volstead Act has not accomplished all that its advocates hoped for it," remarks the Pittsburgh *Gazette-Times*, "but it has had an effect highly displeasing to those who opposed it." But—

"The two years which have elapsed certainly show that progress is being made in altering the habits of the people. Violations will continue, but enforcement will gain ground as time passes. The experience of two years demonstrates that."

Arrayed against these predictions and statistics we have a statement by the New York *Times* that "liquors valued at millions of dollars have been smuggled into the United States since the advent of prohibition at points on the Atlantic coast, the Pacific coast, the Gulf of Mexico, the Canadian border, and the Mexican border." Furthermore, adds the Federal attorney who is prosecuting rum runners, "hundreds of foreign ships, with their bars and cargoes of liquor apparently sealed, are another source of liquor supply." Malt and hop dealers in the United States are said to have sold enough of these products in a year to make 10,000,000 barrels of beer, and wine-grape growers of California sold in one year 375,285 tons of their product at prices double those of a few years ago, notes the New York *Herald*.

In its nation-wide survey, which *The Herald* declares is impartial, we learn that "prohibition appears to have developed new crimes and new criminals, which in numbers about equal those which prohibition has eradicated, but that in nearly every part of the country there has been a marked decrease in crime in the last two years." "There does not appear to be a scrap of trustworthy evidence," we are told, "that health conditions have changed perceptibly as a result of prohibition, but there has been an improvement in domestic relations, and consequently fewer cases of this sort taken to court." Some of the States that were dry before prohibition went into effect, notes *The Herald*, "now contain, admittedly, some of the wettest spots in the country. New York, California, Ohio, North Carolina, and Georgia, in the order named, are generally regarded as the wettest." Rhode Island is freer from continued drastic enforcement than any of the other States, according to both "wet" and "dry" authorities.

"It seems fair to assume from all the data that enforcement is real and effective where there are State laws," remarks *The Herald*, "and that under these laws four-fifths of the work of enforcement falls on the State governments." However, the survey conducted by this paper shows that Federal officials were not inactive during the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1921. A list of their activities follows:

Number of arrests	34,175	Gallons distilled spirits seized	413,987
Distilleries seized	9,746	Gallons beer seized	4,963,005
Stills seized	10,991	Gallons wine, cider, etc., seized	428,303
Still worms seized	5,182	Appraised value of property seized	$10,906,687
Fermenters seized	70,014		

The findings of another impartial investigator, P. W. Wilson, writing in the Sunday New York *Times*, are thus summarized by the Schenectady *Union-Star:*

First.—Prohibition has come to stay.

Second.—It is a policy particularly approved by women, and women are largely responsible for its adoption.

Third.—It has virtually stopt the consumption of beer, and has enormously reduced the consumption of wine and spirits.

Fourth.—It has made labor more efficient and reliable.

Fifth.—Despite a wave of unemployment, there has been little distress, due to the general increase in savings banks deposits.

Sixth.—Life insurance companies declare several years have been added to life expectation; that is to say, the average life has been lengthened.

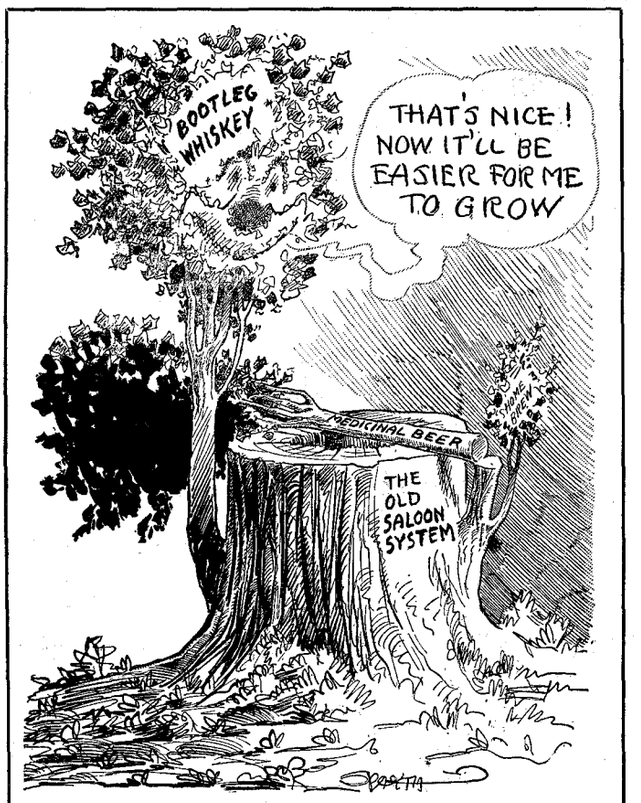
Seventh.—Infant mortality has decreased.

Eighth.—There has been diminution in crime. Local prisons and poorhouses are disappearing.

Ninth.—There is no general resentment against the measure, nor inclination to rescind it.

Tenth.—Whatever the result on the adult population, the younger generation is being reared without the taste for liquor.

The American Brewer (New York), however, takes issue with all these findings. "Prohibition," it declares, "has put a premium on law violation, whereas common sense demands a premium on law obedience." "The Volstead Act has bred hypocrisy; it has inculcated contempt for law; it has taught men and women, young and old, to cheat and to be rather proud of it," agrees the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*. Besides, points out the Buffalo



INFERIOR SECOND-GROWTH TIMBER, BUT HARD TO KILL.

—Spaeth in the Fort Wayne *Journal Gazette*.

Times, "prohibition costs the Federal Government more than $350,000,000 a year in loss of taxes alone." In the opinion of the Chicago *Journal*, "the American people are inclining more and more to the view that prohibition has rendered some definite services to society, and some very great disservices," and we read in the New Haven *Journal-Courier:*

"We have never had the faith to which the prohibitionists cling with amazing fidelity, that prohibition will, if given time, through its powers of moral suasion, prove itself to the satisfaction of the most skeptical and be gladly accepted by the world at large. There is absolutely nothing in human experience to justify that faith. In the meantime, a greater mischief is being wrought than is realized. We may be sure that there is a direct connection between the lawless conduct of the naturally disorderly classes and the wide-spread resentment felt throughout the country at the attempt of the Government to regulate the social lives of the people. The resentment is as strong among many who do not drink as it is among those who always have drunk in moderation.

"Aside from the lamentable lowering of public respect for the law as a result of this determination of one set of citizens to regulate the lives of another set, the effect of the Volstead Law has been, and is, to encourage the manufacture of poisonous drinks of a hard character, and to tempt men who have never drunk anything but light wines and beers."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TOPICS IN BRIEF

ALL Ireland asks is a fighting chance.—*Wall Street Journal.*

WILL HAYS hitches his wagon to several stars.—*Asheville Times.*

A TELEPHONE-POLE never hits a motor-car except in self-defense.—*Canton Press.*

WHAT most city governments need is a little uncivil service reform.—*New York Tribune.*

THE rep that Germany is getting out of reparations is a bad one.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

EVEN tho you keep on discharging your duties, you never get rid of them.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

War seems more and more wicked as the probability of getting a profit out of it grows smaller.—*Erie Times.*

WE are waiting to see what a shillaly looks like when turned into a pruning hook.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

EVERYTHING is divided equally. The rich man has the twin-six and the poor man has the six twins.—*New York American.*

THERE is something in the theory that the world is flat. It is flat on its back, but is going to turn over.—*Toledo Blade.*

WITH Pennsylvania sending Crow and Pepper to the United States Senate, the political menu appears complete.—*New York Call.*

IN a way the traveling salesman is just now the most independent of men—he seldom takes orders from anybody.—*Kansas City Star.*

NOW that the drives for endowments have been put over, college professors have begun criticizing the newspapers again.—*New York Tribune.*

LENINE says he must have a guard if he goes to Genoa. Why if he goes to Genoa? He's needed a guard for a long time.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

WE observe that the powers have banned poison gas for war, which assures us that no poison gas will be employed until the next war.—*Columbia Record.*

ONE Portland man has resolved to raise a full beard during the coming year, because, as he says, that is about all that is left to him that a woman can't do.—*Portland Express.*

MR. JEROME NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, says a New York message, denies the report that he has been offered the crown of Albania. Indeed, it is said that the Albanians are most friendly toward him.—*London Punch.*

HIGH prices decline when declined.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

MR. HAYS made a lot of moving pictures of Democratic postmasters.—*Toledo Blade.*

So far nobody has asked Senator Newberry if his seat is comfortable.—*Indianapolis News.*

A MAN never realizes the blessing of being born poor, till he gets over it.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

PROHIBITION poster says: "Many on the water wagon feel better off."—*New York American.*

IT's not difficult to meet expenses these days. In fact, you meet them everywhere.—*New York American.*

"WOMEN take the place of newsboys in Spain." And here; too, in certain social circles.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

IT isn't necessary to fool all of the people all the time, but merely during the autumn campaigns.—*Columbia Record.*

IRELAND is probably the first republic that ever had an ex-President before it came into existence.—*Boston Transcript.*

WHEN a woman has nerves, you might as well make up your mind to give her whatever else she wants.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

THE Irish Free State has just borrowed $5,000,000, which shows that it is functioning all right.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

ENGLISH law prohibits a man from marrying his mother-in-law. This is our idea of the limit of useless legislation.—*New York American.*

AN Easterner who lately saw the Yellowstone geysers observed that somebody had been putting too many raisins in them.—*New York Tribune.*

FRIENDS of prohibition should reflect that the only laws that ever enforce themselves are of the kind that Isaac Newton discovered.—*Boston Herald.*

W. L. GEORGE, British novelist, declares there are sixty-five species of women—no more. However, Mr. George has been married but a short time.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ATTORNEY-GENERAL DAUGHERTY has invited Hoover to join in an effort to lower retail prices. Why not extend an invitation to the retailers also, to participate?—*San Antonio Light.*

A BILL was introduced in the Mexican senate recently which would appropriate $20,000 annually as a pension for life for Mexican ex-presidents. A bill providing for funeral expenses would be more suitable.—*San Antonio Light.*

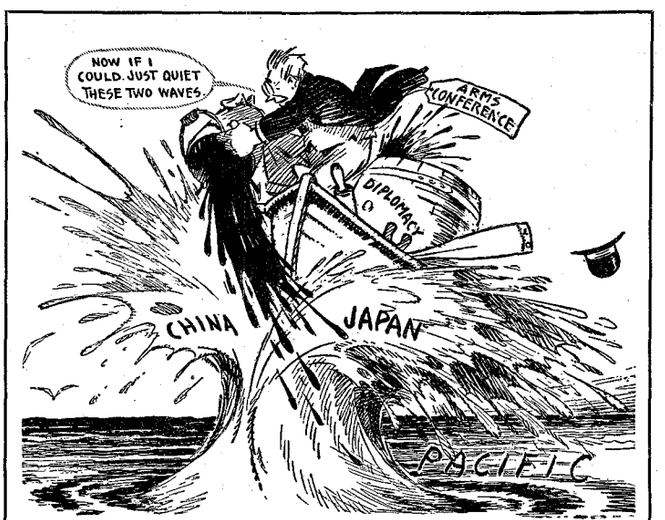
IS it Ireland that's free now, or England?—*Wall Street Journal.*

WHAT we'd like to see in Congress is a taxpayers' bloc.—*New York Tribune.*

THAT plea for a high tariff on beef suggests a play for high steaks.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

THERE is some difference as to whether the open door in China should be opened from the inside or the outside.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

THERE are probably days when Warren G. Harding wishes that he were back in the Senate, merrily putting stumbling-blocks in the way of legislation desired by the President.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*



THAT DISTURBED AREA—STILL POURING OIL.

—Brown in the Chicago *Daily News.*

RUSSIA is now seeking a way to stimulate capitalists. Let her pass a prohibition law and then the capitalists will be the only ones that can get stimulated.—*Manila Bulletin.*

IF we can use the interest which the Allies are not paying on their debt in order to pay a bonus, why not use the internal revenue tax which we do not impose on liquor to pay everything else?—*New York Evening Post.*

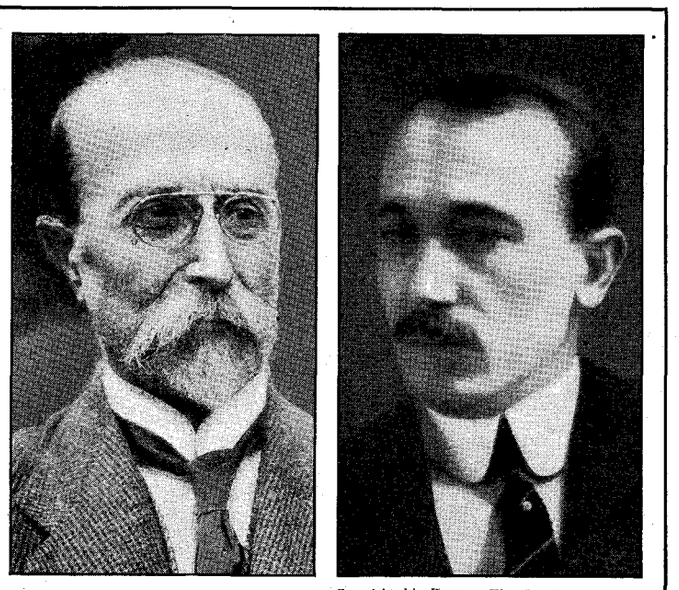
WE certainly shall miss Will Hays in the Post-office Department, if his plain duty and $150,000 a year call him elsewhere, but we must look at these matters in a broad, unselfish way and we will admit that the motion-picture industry seems to be in need of a little Presbyterian influence.—*Ohio State Journal.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOREIGN - COMMENT

PEACE INSURANCE IN MID-EUROPE

AS A PRIME MOVER in making Central Europe safe for democracy, some foreign journals give the palm to Czecho-Slovakia, through whose President, Thomas G. Masaryk, and Premier and Foreign Minister Edward Benés, this country has been instrumental in forming the Little Entente, has concluded an agreement with Poland, and now signs an agreement with the Republic of Austria, which besides insuring political and economic security, marks a definite reconciliation between the Austrians and the Czecho-Slovaks. The Prague *Narodni Politika* advises us that the purpose of Czech foreign policy is to inspire in other nations "a faith in a better future of peaceful arbitration." The Austrian-Czecho-Slovak pact of Prague and Lany is the issue of conferences between Dr. Hainisch, President, and Dr. Schober, Chancellor, of Austria, on the one hand, and the President and Foreign Minister of Czecho-Slovakia on the other, and the press both in Vienna and Prague express satisfaction over this step forward toward "a permanent consolidation of Central Europe upon the basis of the peace treaties." The agreement reached, said Dr. Benés, at the close of the conference, "is only the expression of the public opinion of both countries. We have liquidated once and for all the problems and difficulties, economic and financial, which have stood in our way since the war and the peace treaties. We have concluded a political agreement, which, confirming the new order of things in Central Europe, is a great step toward peace all round." The *Gazette de Prague* tells us that in his reply speech the Austrian Chancellor, Dr. Schober, exprest complete concurrence with the remarks of Dr. Benés, and added that the exchange of opinions which had just taken place "in such an atmosphere of mutual confidence and accord, signified the beginning of a new era in the relations between the two countries." As summarized by this newspaper, the new accord provides as follows:



Copyrighted by Keystone View Co.

PEACE UNDERWRITERS OF CENTRAL EUROPE.

President T. G. Masaryk, of the Czecho-Slovak Republic, and its Premier and Foreign Minister, Dr. Edward Benés, who were chiefly instrumental in forming the Little Entente, having concluded an agreement with Poland, now sign one with the Republic of Austria, which "marks a definite reconciliation between the Austrians and the Czecho-Slovaks."

"In Article 1 both States undertake to carry out in their entirety the terms of the Peace Treaties of St. Germain and of Trianon. In Article 2 the two States mutually guarantee the integrity of each other's territories as defined in the Peace Treaties and undertake to support each other in preserving peace and in maintaining the integrity of their respective territories.

"Article 3 provides that the one party shall observe neutrality in case the other be attacked and compelled to defend itself against a third party.

"In Article 4 each State undertakes not to permit upon its territory the existence of political or military organizations directed against the integrity or security of the other. Both undertake to cooperate against all plans and all attempts to revive the old régime.

"In Article 5 the Czecho-Slovak Republic agrees to acquaint Austria with the terms of the political and economic conventions concluded with Jugo-Slavia, Roumania and Poland. In return, Czecho-Slovakia is to be informed of any similar agreements concluded by the Austrian Republic.

"Article 7 provides for the settlement of all disputes which may arise between the two countries either by friendly negotiation or by submitting the conflict to the permanent International Court of Arbitration, or to arbitration in other manner mutually agreed upon.

"Article 8 provides that neither party will conclude with any other State an agreement conflicting with the present one, which both declare not to be in conflict with any agreement hitherto made by either.

"In the terms of Article 9 the Agreement is to remain in force for five years. It can, however, be brought to an end after the expiration of three years by one party giving six months' notice to conclude it.

"Article 11 stipulates that the agreement shall be submitted to the League of Nations."

The Austrian-Czecho-Slovak agreement follows the lines of the Czecho-Slovak agreement with Poland, we are informed by the *Gazette de Prague*, which indicates the special portent of the Austrian accord as follows:

"Its significance is this time enhanced by the fact that the parties to it were three years ago the bitterest of enemies, and only by slow degrees have arrived at the possibility of peaceful cooperation. On looking back over the three years which have lapsed since the dismemberment of the Austro-Hungarian Empire it will be found that Czecho-Slovakia in her foreign policy has consistently pursued a program of conciliation with her neighbors and attempted to open the way for such friendly relationship as is provided for in the present agreement. While strictly safeguarding her own integrity and independence the Czecho-Slovak Republic has sought peace and the good-will of her neighbors. That she has also succeeded in regard to Austria is greatly to her credit and at the same time greatly to the credit of the statesmen and public of Austria who have now agreed thus to forget the bitterness of the past and to consecrate their energies toward the upbuilding of a new and peaceful Europe."

The Prague *Ceské Slovo* remarks that rarely has a conference between the heads of two nations been carried on in an atmosphere of such amity, and it finds the accord of particular moment, because—

"In this epoch when Central Europe is still prey to the political agitators who do not stop even at violence to bring back the old order of things, this event is a striking manifestation of the peace intent that dominates both Czecho-Slovak and Austrian

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

policy. It is the more remarkable as extinguishing the differences of opinion that grew up between Czecho-Slovakia and Austria after the revolution. A policy animated by such a mind can not fail to exercise a profound influence even on neighboring countries, and thus definitely squelch the widely current legend in the west that Central Europe is being Balkanized."

It would be a mistake to underestimate the practical consequence of the conferences of Lany and of Prague, observes the

THE NEW JUMPING-JACK.

The Austrian crown is going up and down.

Kikeriki (Vienna).

Prague *Ceskoslovenska Republika*, but at the same time "we are bound to admit that their most precious outcome is a moral success, a success of good-will on both sides, the creation of a peaceful and friendly environment, which constitutes the very best guaranty for the future, as well as the very best condition of mutual cooperation in the present." This newspaper tells us that President Masaryk of Czecho-Slovakia drew a comparison between this conference and the Washington Conference, as aiming at a similar objective, for "at Washington the objective is peace in the Pacific; and at Lany the objective is peace in Central Europe." The Prague *Tribuna* agrees with other newspapers in lauding the Prague-Lany compact, but points out at the same time that it is the duty of more fortunate countries to come to the aid of Austria, and it explains:

"The problem of Central Europe will be settled from the very moment that we get together at work. Austria is the grief-spot of Central Europe. More fortunate countries are duty bound to help the less fortunate; and as all help involves a certain amount of sacrifice we should be and are ready to make such sacrifice."

The London *Nation* informs us that the Vienna riots of December 1st were aimed against the currency speculators, and adds that only in the very recent past have the Austrian consumers waked up to the realities of their distress. Meanwhile, Vienna dispatches report that at the end of January—

"The kronen dropped to 10,000 to the dollar and the value of other standard monies increased equally with the dollar. The panic was ascribed to the approaching change in the Government and the growing disbelief that any ministry will be able to cure the present conditions. In financial circles it was said the trouble was due partly to irksome restrictions and heavy taxes on foreign money purchases, which have driven buyers to Prague and Budapest and resulted in a foreign money famine here."

ENGLAND'S ERRORS IN EGYPT AND INDIA

PRESSURE OF HOME AFFAIRS has allowed the British public no time for the menacing problems of Egypt and India, and the consequence is the Government has "committed serious errors both of action and inaction" which have attracted less attention than they deserved in the press and the Parliament. Such is the belief of the London *Outlook*, which adds that the absence of public criticism must be considered "at least partially responsible for the miscalculations of the Government in Imperial affairs." An alert public means in the end an alert government, according to this weekly, which believes cables from India and Egypt of late have "obviously erred on the side of reticence rather than exaggeration." Nor can it be said that the "scanty official information published has added much to our knowledge of the Government's attitude or policy." We read then:

"Enough has come out, however, to show that the position in both countries is serious, and to indicate that something more than temporary or hand-to-mouth remedies are required. But it is necessary to diagnose the disease accurately before we can be certain that the right medicine is being prescribed. It has been suggested in some quarters that the recent Irish troubles were the starting-point of modern Indian and Egyptian nationalist aspirations, and that the Irish settlement is the logical precursor of a similar settlement in those countries. Discontent in one place may admittedly lead to similar feelings in another part of the globe; but, in fact, the beginnings of the Home Rule movement in India and Egypt were entirely innocent of any Irish origin."

The true parent of Indian agitation is Lord Macaulay, says *The Outlook*, for his belief in Western educational and political standards for Eastern minds has issued in a ferment which

MONEY AS EXCESS BAGGAGE IN AUSTRIA.

Travel would be easier if it were not necessary to have a strong man to carry the trunkful of paper money.

—*Fliegende Blaetter* (Munich).

assuredly he never foresaw. Macaulay's biographers tell us that as a member of the Supreme Council of India he maintained the equality of Europeans and natives before the law; and as president of the Committee of Public Instruction he inaugurated the system of national education. Of Macaulay's innovation this weekly observes:

"It has unsettled the traditional methods of Indian government; it has infused new ideas which have been imperfectly

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

From "L'Illustration" (Paris).

"A NEW PLAGUE OF EGYPT FOR THE ENGLISH."

Zaghloul Pasha, fiery leader of the Egyptian Nationalists, addressing his adherents at Cairo. This former president of the Egyptian Delegation at the Peace Conference, and leader of the Nationalist party, whose popularity with his compatriots is said to be enormous, has been banished to "an unknown destination" with friends of his who refused to obey the orders of the British Government in Egypt.

assimilated; and it has created a large class of technically educated men who, finding no adequate career to reward them for their assimilation of book learning, have naturally turned against the authorities who first urged them to adopt European ideas and then refused to allow them to carry out those ideas in practise. Such was, in fact, the origin of the very similar but now almost forgotten wave of unrest which swept the country in 1907. It may be remembered that Lord Morley countered it not unsuccessfully by a mixture of constitutional reform and the restoration of order, if necessary, by force; and it would have been wise had his policy been developed slowly as India became fit for political advance."

But an absolutely revolutionary change was inaugurated by the present Secretary of State for India, the Right Hon. E. S. Montagu, declares this weekly, which calls his rule at the India Office "disastrous," and gives us the following information:

"The actual policy, indeed, was not his at all, but was conceived in the fertile brain of Mr. Curtis. This gentleman, who was one of Lord Milner's clever young men in South Africa with whom the Union dispensed so readily, has a passion for constitutional reform; one might almost call it an *ideé fixe*. As the head of the *Round Table* group he proposed to federate the British Empire, but after undertaking a missionary tour round the world and writing a book on the subject, he discovered to his chagrin that the British Empire refused to lie on the bed he had so thoughtfully provided. The rejected suitor is said sometimes to marry another lady out of pique; and Mr. Curtis, repulsed by Canada and Australia as well as South Africa, took refuge in the soft embrace of India. Another dream presently spurred him to new action; the British Empire refused to be centralized, but India could be divided. The magic word 'dyarchy' was coined; the new reform policy was drafted; and Mr. Montagu was captivated by its trim and logical completeness.

"Mr. Curtis and his disciple, Mr. Montagu, will say that they are not guilty of the present situation. Perhaps they could not foresee Gandhi and Non-Cooperation and Hartal, or the Moslem League, which threatens to appeal to force. But those who inaugurate a revolution can not be altogether acquitted if it fails to follow the symmetrical channel they have dug for the stream; they have stirred up forces greater than they can control."

Adverting again to Macaulay, *The Outlook* tells us that somewhere he says the only cure for the excesses of liberty is more liberty, yet it doubts "whether any government in the world can proceed upon these lines when its authority is deliberately challenged, as it has been in India." Public opinion in England, it is averred, will approve "the stern, but not excessive, measures which are being taken to restore order in India," and we are further told:

"It is the unhappy lot of Lord Reading to clear up the mess which Mr. Montagu has made; fortunately he is a strong man, whereas his predecessor was weakness itself. We want to see constitutional progress in India, but it must be frankly recognized, as so shrewd a Radical as Lord Morely saw, that the process will be slow. A people of three hundred millions, of different languages and creeds, and with an ancestry entirely different from that of Europe, can not move quickly, and any attempt to crowd on steam will only burst the boiler. If the Curtis-Montagu policy is continued indefinitely, it can only lead to reaction. It is, in our opinion, essential that Mr. Montagu's resignation should be insisted on."

Turning then to Egypt, *The Outlook* finds troubles of a different and less formidable character, for altho there was a certain amount of unrest before the war, particularly in the time of Sir Eldon Gorst, the "war is directly or indirectly responsible for most of the existing difficulties." Moreover, the policy of the Government since that time has been "vacillating and inconsistent," according to this weekly, which proceeds:

"The Milner Commission advised one thing. Mr. Winston Churchill preferred another course. Lord Curzon appears to have devised a third. There is no room here to examine these policies in detail; no doubt a case can be made out for each of them, but hardly, we fancy, for all of them together. And we would frankly suggest to the Government that three policies in three years is such generous measure that it may a little account for the disturbed political balance of the recipients. No blunder has been committed at all comparable to the stupendous mistake in India, but a vacillating policy may be almost as bad as a consistently wrong policy in its effects."

On the other hand a Cairo correspondent of the *London Morning Post*, avers that Egypt "not only gives no cause for serious apprehension, but is potentially full of promise of a settlement." As to Zaghloul Pasha and his five friends who have been deported from Suez, their first point of exile, to "an unknown destination," this newspaper observes:

"Zaghloul, by forcing the issue with authority, literally courted political extinction. It was a great opportunity for a firm policy. At one and the same time Viscount Allenby's action has succeeded in bringing home the futility of unreasonable extremism and compelling Egyptians to realize that Great Britain meant what she said in recent documents. Thus a new field is opened. The present temper of Egyptians certainly does not favor a settlement, but the situation at the moment being impossible must be transient. The very shallowness of the late disorders proved that the responsible elements discountenance violence. Their anger will cool with the passing days, and it is probable that a common basis of association of Egyptian and British endeavors for the good of Egypt will be evolved soon, out of which will arise ultimately a joint political edifice providing paths for Egyptian ambitions and incidentally safeguarding British foreign interests."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WHY AMERICA MUST HELP RUSSIA

A HAND OF BROTHERLY HELP must be given to revolutionary Russia, as soon as possible, so that she may come safely through the dark phases of her transition period, and become a powerful factor of international peace and international progress. This point-blank suggestion of a contributor to the Bolshevik weekly *Smena Vekh* (Paris) can be realized if the United States persuades the other Powers to

RUSSIA OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

LENINE: "Come right in, gentlemen, and start ahead in your own sweet capitalist way."

—*Wahre Jakob* (Stuttgart).

recognize the Soviet Government, and by such action, we are told, America will not only forestall the failure of the Washington Conference, but prevent the formation of any coalitions hostile to its purposes. Without the support of Washington, Moscow is destined to new sufferings, both protracted and unnecessary, it is argued; and without the cooperation of Moscow Washington will either be isolated or forced to head one of the hostile political coalitions, which mean new catastrophe in the world. Washington and Moscow together "portend the peace of the world, progress and liberty." Bold and difficult as this policy of rapprochement between Washington and Moscow may seem, it is the only real policy, according to this writer, Professor Klyuchnikoff, who believes it should have been the very starting-point of the entire Washington Conference. We read then:

"The military defeat of Central Europe, the Russian Revolution and the general weakening after a long and difficult war have created an entirely new inter-relation of international forces. The saddest part of this inter-relation is that it is absolutely indefinite and unstable. At any minute everything may change, and, therefore, all the governments are seeking new points of support, new allies, and new associates. Two of the largest international forces, Russia and Germany, suddenly became riddles. No one is in a position to determine exactly their international influence and the direction of their international orientation."

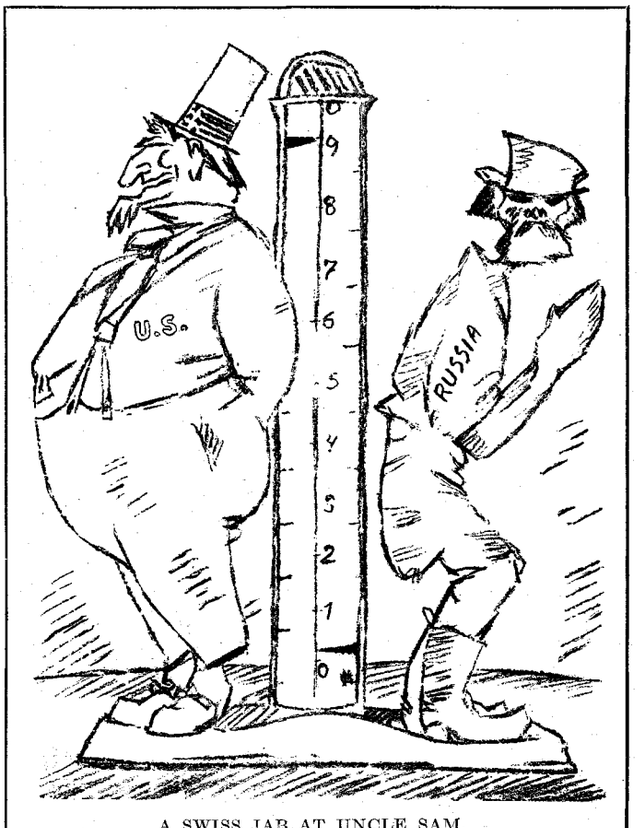
As to America, this writer tells us that in the economic aspect she has become "what Germany was before the war," and she "must either conquer the world's markets, or become suffocated in her own market, which is too restricted for her output." It follows that America's international prospects "must inevitably become the same as were those of Germany before the war," and it is explained that—

"Either she herself must economically encircle other countries, or those other countries will encircle her. Economic encircling and economic struggle inevitably lead to military struggle. Hence America is confronted by the alternative: Either become in a military sense stronger than Germany of 1914, or be ready for the fate of Germany of 1918. The main adversary of America, as before of Germany, is England. She is a strong adversary and in a contest with America she has a most reliable assistant—Japan.

"The economic struggle between the Anglo-Saxon cousins will be confined to peaceful means, only in case there be formed two equally strong and stable political coalitions. In other words, America will have—at the price of granting considerable advantages—to find for herself sufficiently strong allies. Here, of course, France takes the first place. At the present moment, much depends upon France. If she should decisively go over to the side of England and Japan—and she has grounds for that—the world position of America might become very disadvantageous.

"On the contrary, should France unconditionally link her destiny with that of the great transatlantic Republic, and she has sufficient reasons, the adversaries of the latter would be faced by a number of insurmountable difficulties. But for the very reason that France may do either the one thing or the other, she will most probably do neither. She is bound in her choice by her economic position, her relation to Germany, and particularly by the consideration that it is undoubtedly preferable to her to make no final choice."

As the writer envisages the confused international situation, he points to three possible ways out. First—no definite solution



A SWISS JAB AT UNCLE SAM.

UNCLE SAM: "Why should the moujik make such a howl about being thin? I'm so fat I'm uncomfortable, but I don't whine about it."

—*Nebelspalter* (Zurich).

may be found, which will mean the total failure of the Washington Conference; or second—France and other great Powers will be drawn into some kind of world coalition, and then the Washington Conference "will have become godmother to a new world war"; or, lastly—instead of two coalitions hostile to each other, only one will be formed, and then the Washington

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Conference will mark the opening of "an entirely new historical era." The last possibility most charms the writer, who tells us that in order to realize it the active participation of Russia is imperative, and he proceeds:

"Strange as it may appear, it is revolutionary Moscow which is at present the most reliable guardian of international peace. The appearance of the new revolutionary or post-revolutionary Russia in the international arena will lead in the contemporary conditions to this: that the basic principle of contemporary international life—the balance of power of hostile coalitions or individual states—will prove in the future almost absolutely inapplicable. In present political conditions only two immense coalitions are possible—whether already formed or to be formed at the moment of a decisive clash. If the approximate equality of power of the two coalitions is made up without the inclusion of Russia in either of them, it is clear, then, that should Russia incline later to one or the other side the balance of power will favor one coalition against the other."

BRITISH ENTERPRISE IN PERU

ONE of the very richest regions on the continent of South America will be opened as a new field for British commercial exploitation "if the means can be found at the present time of scarce capital," remarks the London *Statist* with reference to a concession granted by the Peruvian Government for the construction within a period of seven years of a railway from the Pacific coast to the port of Yurumaguas, on the Hualaga River. This line is to be connected with the existing Peruvian railways that are to be finished within a period of twelve years. The road from the coast penetrates into the rich interior beyond the Andes, we are told, where food and raw materials are obtainable. This region at present is forest land to a large extent, and, assuming that the railway is built, a large tract must be cleared before it will be possible to grow the immense supplies it is capable of producing. We read then:

THE MOUJIK'S PRAYER.

RUSSIA: "Capitalism, save us from our Bolshevik saviors!"

—*Notenkraker* (Amsterdam).

"Peruvians themselves claim that this vast district east of the Andes is capable of supporting a population of 100 million people. It is estimated that the construction of the railway will require an investment of about three and one-half millions sterling of capital spread over a period of seven years. Assuming that the capital for the construction of the line can be found in Great Britain, it is proposed, and indeed, will be more or less a condition, that the whole of the materials, tools, and machinery used in the construction, as well as the rolling-stock, shall be procured in this country. These would include large quantities of cement, nails, steel bridgework and framing, corrugated iron, drilling machinery, steam-shovels, pile-driving machinery, picks, shovels and small tools of all kinds, machine-shop, wood-working and smiths' equipment, and other material necessary to such an enterprise, including the docks, warehouses, freight, and coal-handling machinery, river steamers and tugs, portable houses, tents, general living equipment, supplies of clothes, and houses necessary for at least 10,000 workmen, and possibly their families. There are coal and iron mines along the course of the proposed railway, and assuming, as above said, that the capital were obtained from here, there would be a demand for explosives and various kinds of machinery for working those mines. In addition, the proposed line would run through an area which experts believe to be rich in petroleum, and consequently there should be a good demand for drilling rigs and steam equipment, with all the other accessories necessary for the winning of the oil from beneath the surface."

Assuming that the building of the railroad is practicable, *The Statist* notes as the real importance of the project the opening of an enormous district capable of producing cotton, cocoa, and coca, tobacco, and other agricultural products. Those interested in the scheme, we are told, indicate that such production will create an enormous demand for cotton-gins and presses, sugar-machinery, centrifugals, vacuum-pans, tractors, steam-plows, and various other kinds of agricultural machinery. The concessionnaire, we are told, is Mr. Robert William Dunsmuir, son of a former Premier and Governor of British Columbia, and as a security to enable him to pay interest on the money the Peruvian Government proposes to hand over the tobacco monopoly of the whole Republic of Peru for a period of thirty-three years. The present monopoly, it is said, has yielded very large sums to the Peruvian Government during recent years for railway construction, and this London financial authority continues:

"For some four and a-half years now we have urged in this journal the importance of opening up that continent. We will not at this stage enter once again upon the reasons why we think it desirable that that continent should be opened up, and preferably by British capital. The continent of South America is naturally and potentially perhaps the richest of all continents and has little or no arid regions, or waste lands. The reason we think it desirable that the continent should be opened up as far as possible by British capital is that this country is, in a sense that is true, we were going to say of no other country, but certainly it is true of very few other countries, in need of country supplies, using that term to distinguish it from the products of great cities. For practical purposes the island of Great Britain may be described as a large urban district. More than eighty per cent. of our population are engaged in what for convenience we may describe as urban pursuits. We have lived in the past by investing capital, by sending out the products of our great factories for sale in various parts of the world; and, in addition, by rendering certain services which it is not necessary for us here to specify. It is almost essential, if we are to maintain the economic position we have so long enjoyed in this island, that we should invest the capital whereby the raw materials needed for our food and manufactures are obtained. This will at once be evident to the reader, because by investing the capital we obtain supplies on a very much lower basis of economic values than would be the case if the capital were found by foreigners. In the nature of the case, in order to obtain supplies from a foreign country financed from a foreign source we should have to find some means or other of paying for those products. But if we ourselves invested the capital we should obtain those supplies in the natural course of interest upon our investments."

It is pointed out further by this financial weekly that the real means whereby interest on invested capital is paid is supplies, and in England—

"We happen to require food and raw materials, because we produce a quite inadequate total to meet the needs of our enormous population. New countries, on the other hand, having a superabundance of food and raw materials, require supplies of manufactures and the services which people situated as we are, for example, are able to render, and they pay for those supplies of manufactures and services by sending an additional amount of food and raw materials to those countries which require them."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

LAWS THAT FAVOR DUST EXPLOSIONS

EXPLOSIONS OF AIR-SUSPENDED DUST are reported with increasing frequency, but the record seems to be held by the one that wrecked the Northwestern Grain Elevator at South Chicago on March 19th, last. This disaster, writes David J. Price, of the U. S. Bureau of Chemistry, who describes his investigation of it in a paper contributed to *The Journal of the Western Society of Engineers* (Chicago), "has attracted more attention to the subject of dust explosion prevention than any previous occurrence of this nature." A curious conclusion is that existing laws foster the production of such disasters in grain elevators, as they forbid the removal of dust before the grain is weighed, the object being to prevent fraud due to tampering with the grain. The result is, however, that the application of up-to-date methods of cleaning the grain pneumatically is prevented, and the air in these buildings is heavy with dust—potential death to the inmates and destruction to the plant. Writes Mr. Price:

Courtesy of The Western Society of Engineers, Chicago.

"EXISTING LAWS FAVOR THE PRODUCTION OF SUCH DISASTERS."

Wreck of the Northwestern Grain Elevator at South Chicago.

"As a result of the explosion six men lost their lives and several others were injured. Parts of the plant were completely destroyed, while other sections were damaged to such an extent that it was necessary to tear them down. The total loss to grain and property has been estimated at approximately $3,750,000. While every effort was made to establish definitely the cause and point of origin of this explosion, the principal purpose of the investigation was to obtain data which would assist in preventing similar disasters in other industrial plants of the country, and also aid in designing and constructing mills and elevators so that the dust explosion hazard can be controlled, if not entirely eliminated.

"Two explosions occurred, with the last and heavier one about ten seconds after the first. The first must have been quite heavy, but small in comparison with the second or final blast, which wrecked the greater part of the plant. The night shift of six men came on the job about four o'clock, and were the only employees in the elevator when the explosion occurred. All of these men were killed.

"Windows were broken in business houses and residences five miles from the elevator. The shock was felt for many miles and was strong enough to shake buildings more than a mile from the plant. Reports state that the shock was distinctly felt in Benton Harbor, more than fifty miles away on the eastern shore of Lake Michigan, where windows were rattled by the blast. Persons 100 miles away reported hearing the explosion.

"Workmen were busy cleaning a section of the plant at the time the explosion occurred. In brushing down the walls, beams, ledges, etc., about the plant large quantities of dust were naturally thrown into suspension. This fine dust which remains in the air as a dust cloud needs only a spark to start the initial explosion which stirs up other dust through which the flame propagates. The cleaning process had been going on for about two hours before the explosion occurred, and undoubtedly a large quantity of dust had been thrown into suspension. It has been shown that weather conditions were about the same as prevailed at the time previous explosions occurred. It was also shown that at times sparks were produced and small fires occurred in the elevator. Apparently all these conditions which are necessary before a dust explosion can occur prevailed at about 6 o'clock Saturday evening, March 19, and the original dust ignition fed by dust in the elevator developed into the disastrous explosion which wrecked the plant."

All in the elevator at the time were killed, so that it is impossible to determine definitely the cause of the explosion. However, after a thorough investigation, Mr. Price concludes that it was due to fire in one of the driers. The cleaning of the garners above the driers created the dust cloud through which the flame propagated to the basement of the workhouse, where the first heavy explosion occurred. The fact that "fireproof" mills and elevators are not explosion-proof has again been clearly demonstrated. The greatest damage was at the extreme point from where the explosion originated. The Bureau of Mines as a result of the investigation of a large number of disastrous coal-mine explosions and special tests in the experimental mine and galleries near Pittsburgh, report that in a dust explosion the greatest destruction is evident at points considerable distances from where the explosion started. This was well demonstrated in this particular explosion. Mr. Price goes on:

"No vapor-proof globes were used on the electric lamps in the elevator, with the exception of the signal lights, and a number of the lights were unguarded. Due to the fact that it has been

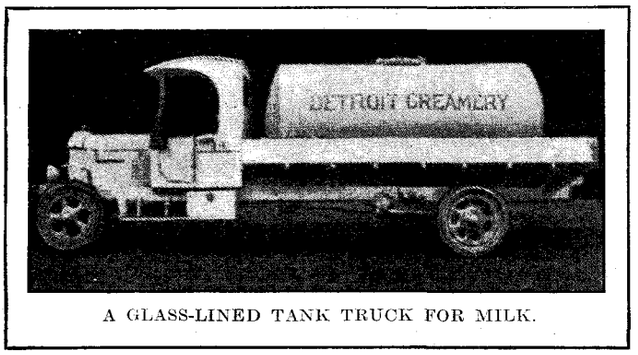
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

clearly demonstrated that explosions and fires can be started by the breaking of an electric lamp in a dusty atmosphere or by the ignition of dust which has settled on the globes, elevator companies should follow out the previously made recommendation that all electric lamps be protected by vapor-proof globes and properly guarded.

"The explosion demonstrated the value of light wall construction. The cupola walls constructed of gunite or concrete sprayed upon metal lath or wire mesh were readily blown off by the explosion and little damage was done. The tremendous violence evidenced in the basement bears out the recommendation made by the Bureau that grain elevators be constructed without a basement and with light walls or curtain doors to prevent the building up of excessive pressure underneath the bins in case an explosion occurs.

"This explosion again shows the need for a revision of the rules governing the application of suction to grain streams. Suction should be provided to collect the dust at every point where the grain is thrown or handled. Present rules prohibit the application of suction in any form to the grain before it is weighed. These rules make it necessary for the elevator operator to receive into his house all dust and dirt shipped with the grain. These regulations were designed to protect the shipper by preventing the removal of dust, or possibly a quantity of grain which would reduce the weight of his shipment and consequently the amount received from the sale of his product. Some provision must be made which will permit the elevator operator to remove the large quantity of dust which he receives with the grain and which constitutes the menace to life and property, and at the same time protect the shipper by preventing the application of suction strong enough to remove any grain. Some provision should also be made to reimburse the shipper for the dust removed, which has a certain value for cattle feed.

"My feeling is that this is the crux of the situation. Control has been made in the prevention of dust explosions in flour mills, starch mills and kindred industries. We all know the flour milling industry paid the toll following the explosion in Minneapolis, and introduced improved methods of dust-collecting systems. It is not very difficult to prevent an explosion unless some difficulty is experienced in controlling the material which is going to explode, and the true facts are these—no grain-elevator operator in this country or Canada or anywhere at the present time can do anything with the dust until after the grain is weighed. Those regulations were not made with the dust explosion danger in mind. They were made, and well made, to prevent any abuses that might occur and to maintain the constant weights between the shipper and the receiver. But in recent years a new factor has been injected into the matter. We now find we are having disastrous dust explosions in our large terminal elevators, those explosions occurring in plants where the operators are probably following all known methods of prevention, but are compelled to remove dust that has settled in the plant by the ordinary push-broom method of handling. It will be a physical impossibility to expect a plant of this kind to be kept clean by ordinary hand methods or by a floor sweep system."

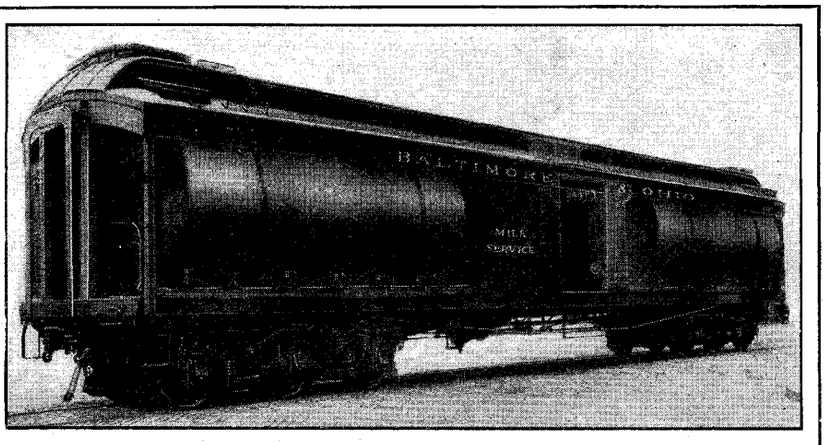


A GLASS-LINED TANK TRUCK FOR MILK.

2,500-GALLON THERMOS BOTTLES

GLASS-LINED tank cars for carrying milk are now in successful operation between West Farmington, Ohio, and Pittsburgh, a distance of over a hundred miles. These cars are popularly, if incorrectly, known as "Thermos Bottle Cars." Says the author of a descriptive article contributed to *The Glass Container* (New York):

"They are of steel, and lined throughout with glass. The glass lining of the tanks is the result of a special process whereby glass is distributed over the inner walls and fused into the metal at an extreme heat to form a smooth, unbroken surface. The result is a perfect glass coating, which will stand severe usage.



GLASS-LINED TANK CAR FOR CARRYING MILK.

"The tanks, glass-lined, are so well insulated that the milk temperature dropt only 1½ degrees during an eight-hour run. This result was accomplished during the hot spell of the summer.

"According to estimates made by the dairy using these tanks, this method will save them at least $48,000 during the first five years.

"The milk is brought in from surrounding dairy farms and is inspected at the Ohio terminal. Samples are taken, and any unfit milk is rejected. The milk is dumped into receiving tanks and passed on to the cooler, where it is chilled to a temperature of 38 to 40 degrees. From here it is pumped into car tanks, and transported to Pittsburgh. At this point, just before emptying, the agitator, with which each tank is equipped, is revolved for five minutes; thus thoroughly mixing milk and cream. The milk is then pumped to the truck tanks, and carried to the dairy.

"After the milk has been piped from the cars to the truck tanks, a soda solution is used to clean them. Hot water run over the glass lining of the tanks completes the process in a short time, making them fit for the next run—the glass lining admits of perfect sterilization.

"The tanks are unique, but another interesting and valuable feature of these cars is the motor-driven agitator. This agitator is located at the inner end of each tank for the purpose of stirring the milk at the terminal, just before the tanks are emptied, thus giving uniformity throughout the contents.

"The air-tight tanks are furnished with manhole openings, which are covered with quick-closing swivel type doors. This increases the refrigeration efficiency to a maximum.

"In view of the benefits afforded to all parties concerned—the railroad, the dairy and the consuming public—this method is due to displace some of the cruder methods of handling, now in use by the dairy industry.

"Handling of cans at terminals has always been expensive. Using the car tanks the company has done away with the services of seven men, one 3½-ton truck, and expect further to reduce costs by dispensing with two more men. The money saved in this particular alone will approximate two-thirds of the original cost of the car tanks.

"Perfect drainage is another asset. In emptying the average ten-gallon milk can, ¼ pint of milk is lost through adherence to the sides of the can. On a load of 5,000 gallons per car, this loss represents 150 gallons. Under the 'Thermos Bottle' method the average is only 2 gallons to every 5,000 transported."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OUR STARVED PATENT OFFICE

"DEPLORABLE" IS THE TERM used by Mr. Thomas E. Robertson, U. S. Commissioner of Patents, in his last official report, to describe the present condition of the Patent Office. *The Times* (New York), in an editorial on the subject, considers this word too mild if anything. Congress seems determined, it says, to starve out the governmental agency that has most to do with the development and protection of inventions, and yet inventions are the main builders of American manufactures. Nine-tenths of our industries, says the writer of the editorial, have sprung from patents. They are the great makers of employment, the creators of new channels for labor. They have doubly helped the farmer by providing him with improved implements and machinery and by enlarging vastly the market for his products. He continues:

Copyrighted by Harris & Ewing.

"DEPLORABLE," HE SAYS.

This term is used by Commissioner Thomas E. Robertson to describe the sad condition of the Patent Office.

"One would expect that the Patent Office, judge and recorder of all these business breeders and wealth makers, would be encouraged, supported liberally by Congress. On the contrary, Congress has let the Patent Office break down. In 1848 the salary of an examiner was fixed at $2,400. It has been raised only 10 per cent. in nearly eighty years.

"He is an establishment of vital moment to national development and prosperity. For its successful operation it must have agents of high ability and accomplishment, linguistic, legal, scientific. And Congress continues to allure and retain such a staff in the Patent Office by mighty emoluments—that's the right word—of $1,500, $2,400, $2,700 a year!

"What happens? Commissioner Newton told the House Committee on Patents two years ago last July that he had been in the Patent Office since 1891; and he was 'sure that the Office was never in so poor a condition as it is now.' The condition is worse now; 'deplorable,' the present Commissioner, Mr. Robertson, calls it. Between July, 1919, and June 30, 1921, 163 of 437 examiners resigned.

"These resigners were lawyers, men of scientific training. They knew their business, a complicated one. The only successors that could be had were young fellows with Alma Mater's milk fresh on their lips, ignorant of patent or any other law, novices set to do the work of experts. As the efficiency of the force decreased the amount of its business increased. Trade-mark business increased by 34 per cent., patent business by 85.5 per cent. The Office is simply swamped. In July, 1919, 18,000 patent applications were awaiting action. In July, 1921, 49,000 applications were awaiting action. Some divisions are nearly a year behind their work. In a chemical division five of the nine examiners are recent appointees.

"How long will it take to hammer into the head of Congress that larger salaries must be paid to the Patent Office examiners? Under any system of compensation some examiners will be tempted away by the prospect of getting rich by the use of their experience and technical knowledge; but it will be possible to keep in the service men of modest ambition who love their work, the class of examiners corresponding, in their way, to our Federal Judges. If the work of the Office is to go on; if it is to retain the comparatively few veterans it still has; if it is to be able to fill vacancies, Congress must provide better pay. The House bill for that purpose is much too modest, even tho by raising fees it avoids tapping the taxpayer's pocketbook.

"This bill Mr. Mondell, Republican floor leader, is bent on choking or delaying, while the bill for the classification of civilian positions, a measure swarming with contentious matter, is under way. That is, the Patent Office must be starved for nearly two years more. Why doesn't Mr. Mondell introduce a bill directly to encourage unemployment? To strengthen the Patent Office is to relieve labor and business. The House should do it at once."

DOCTORS TURNING PRAGMATISTS

THE PRAGMATISM OF WILLIAM JAMES is accounted abroad a peculiarly American philosophy. It refers everything to the test of experiment; a thing is good or true, if it "will work." One might have expected, then, that American physicians would be the first to use this point of view in their profession. Apparently the British are ahead of us; at any rate, *The Lancet* (London) is the first medical journal to note explicitly that medical men are adopting the pragmatical standpoint. While evidently approving, the editor of this journal sounds a warning that "Science" has boundaries that extend beyond its merely experimental divisions, and that a patient's home may yield as accurate information to the student of medicine as the physiological laboratory of a great institution of learning. We read:

"One of the most significant features of the progress of medicine in recent years has been the enthusiasm with which laboratory methods have been brought into use in the investigation of sick people. The University of Sheffield now detaches members of its physiological staff to work and give instruction at the hospitals with which it is associated. And it has lately been announced that the Clinical Society of Manchester will no longer devote its meetings to the discussion of unusual and difficult cases, but that the demonstration of new methods of laboratory investigation and diagnosis will now form part of the regular program.

"That all this and other changes along similar lines which are everywhere taking place is for good, no one can doubt. No one believes that clinical sense can be replaced by laboratory maneuvers, but neither does any one of sense any longer look askance at the help to diagnosis which emerges from research. It has been said that a scientific thesis may be taken to be 'true' if it is productive of fresh knowledge. And on this pragmatical basis the proposition that the secrets of medicine will be revealed along the lines of present activities, so diverse and so keen, will receive general assent. But those who are more reflective than enthusiastic may feel some certainty that there are a good many problems in clinical medicine that have to be solved by clinical methods. The attractiveness of all new procedures is obvious, and the desire to see good in them is natural. Clinical investigation of a laboratory kind is simpler than that to which methods of precision can not be applied. The whole object of the experimental method is so arbitrarily to restrict and simplify the complexities of the real world that they shall be capable of measurement and analysis. It mostly happens that the main difficulties of any problem have been passed when it has been defined and reduced to a form in which it can be subjected to experimental investigation.

"Sir James Mackenzie tells us that many of the most pressing questions of practical medicine are of the nebulous kind of which the point is at present scarcely visible. No one can answer definitely questions which are not definite; but we can sift the questions and agree upon their meaning as a preliminary to attempting the reply. The natural history of disease is clearly a great field of inquiry at present hardly touched. In our enthusiasm, therefore, for the facility with which quantitative answers can be obtained with a burette, do not let us forget that there is a good deal of difficult work which wants doing in which its help will be lacking. By a strange confusion of thought, 'scientific' work in medicine is often used as synonymous with 'laboratory' work. Scientific work is any work done with accuracy and discipline of mind, and this should be as commonly maintained by those who see the sick in their homes or in the wards of hospitals as by those whose careers lie in laboratories."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DANGEROUS TRADES

WAR IS NOT the only dangerous trade, says Richard Whiting in the Manchester *Guardian*. Of the peaceful trades that never get into the limelight he thinks the "house-breaker's" may almost head the list. He earns his living by tearing derelict buildings to pieces from a platform scarcely a foot broad, with an abyss on each side that means sudden death for a false step. And often swinging a heavy pick at that, with the whole body at work in every muscle to keep the balance! The acrobats of music-halls are but poor players in the comparison. He continues:

"Then there is the man who manipulates the steam-crane—the 'Scotchman' as it is called in honor of the inventor. An overload by a novice, and down would come the whole concern in one dreadful ruin of men and material. Grave risks are run in the course of building operations.

"Some trades are dangerous in a more insidious way. The masons' lungs get lined with fine dust from the scrapings of the stone; the needle-grinders' choke with steel from the grindstone. In each case the particles, seen under the microscope, show cutting edges at every angle. The wool-combers are laid low by anthrax. Poisons enter into the competition at the white lead works. Employers hardly allow themselves to offer work; the etiquette is: Applications from destined victims favorably entertained. Do what you may, the compounds for safety do not yield the same results in brilliancy as the murderous original, and the workers have to chance it, or starve. They move about resignedly, as pale nearly as the overalls they wear, like so many materialized ghosts. The death-dealer is the basis of the fine washes—'indispensable,' of course, to the toilette of beauty, at any rate, till beauty turns over a new leaf. The house-painters and the potters have to suffer in the same way; their motto the French adage, Englished as 'everybody must live somehow'—even if he dies for it, understood. They are tortured with chronic colic and their fingers are often as inflexible as so many claws in cast iron. Phossy jaw is the bane of the matchmakers, or of such of them as still have to work in the old sulfurous moisture. The 'Safeties,' on the other hand, have proved worthy of their label. The writers on glass have their nature subdued to what they work in, as they bend over their task. The fumes of the fluoric acid which they use breed racking colds and coughs. The 'metal-dipper' suffers from a like cause. The corrosives that he uses sometimes eat away the very flesh from his knuckles. It is partly his own fault: there are safeguards, but few care to do with them.

"The steam-saw makes shorter work of mutilation. Wo to the man who lapses in vigilance for a single moment.

"These are but a few of the perils of industry in civil life. The recent explosion in a German factory carried away well-nigh a whole local population. Steel-foundries, cotton-mills, tunneling operations, the quicksilvering of looking-glasses contribute freely to a ghastly total. As for the miners, they want a whole article to themselves. No wonder there is clamor for high wages as a practical formula of the short life and the merry one that lures them on.

"The problems were simpler of old. The aptness of a particular case in point fascinates me into repetition:

"'Sir,' says Bozzy—I quote from memory—'they talk of a new mode of accelerated progression by which we may hope to travel by post-chaise at the rate of twelve miles an hour.'

"'Sir,' quoth the sage, 'it would be impossible; we could not breathe.'

"'I had never thought of that,' notes the delighted biographer. 'That's the sort of man he was; he never failed to find the weak points of a proposition.'"

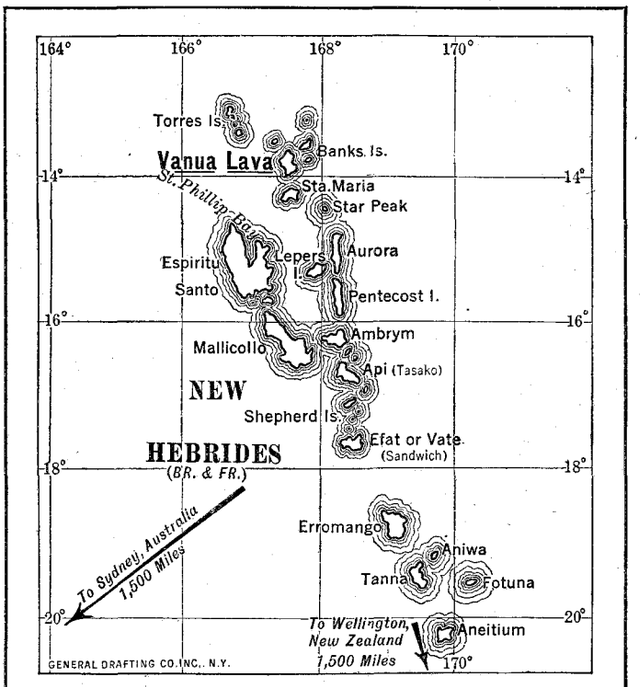
A MOUNTAIN OF SULFUR

THE REDISCOVERY of the great sulfur mountain of Vanua Lava in the Banks group of the New Hebrides is announced in the London *Times Trade Supplement*, as quoted in *The Engineering and Mining Journal* (New York). The mountain, we are told, is one vast mass of sulfur, and forms an island in itself, 1,600 feet high and with an area of about 100 square miles. We read:

"Vanua Lava, as part of the Banks group, is included in the administration of the Condominium government of the New Hebrides.

"Twenty-five years ago a French company began operations, built a substantial coral-concrete wharf and a storehouse and constructed an aerial railway up the mountainside. Hundreds of natives were employed. The first shipment of sulfur sent to France paid handsomely, but the company suddenly left the field, giving as a reason that malarial fever of a malignant type made it impossible for white men to live on the mountain island.

"It was eventually stated, however, that the company had learned that the administration of the New Hebrides was not in a position to guarantee the company a monopoly, a prior right from an Australian engineer, the original discoverer of the commercial possibilities of the island, being in existence. To-day this claim holds good, but Condominium law prevents any prompt commercial activities on the island. A British-Australian company is now endeavoring to begin operations, and has opened up negotiations with the Condominium government."



LOCATION OF THE SULFUR MOUNTAIN

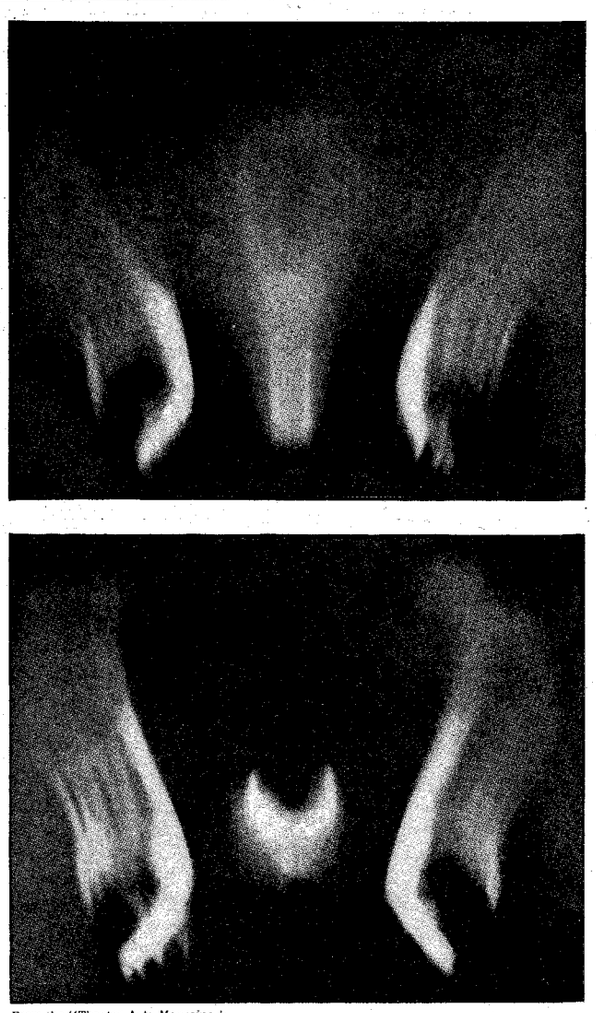
MELTED ROCK IN THE INDUSTRIES — Basalt rock is now melted and molded to serve a variety of industrial purposes, such as the manufacture of building-blocks, tiles, insulators and utensils. Says a writer in *The Compressed Air Magazine* (New York):

"The melting for casting purposes of some of the primitive rocks is a somewhat novel operation which may lead to interesting developments. Dr. Ribbe, of Auvergne, has been experimenting for several years with the fusing of basalt. Basalt is a black, fine-grained volcanic rock, abundant in some parts of the United States, France and Scotland, and has crushing strength and resistance to wear superior to granite. It is employed for macadamizing roads, and as chisled blocks and tiles for bridges, sidewalks, and like purposes. It has the disadvantage of being very difficult to work, but Dr. Ribbe's discovery that it can be fused and molded at about 1,300 deg. C. seemed to overcome this difficulty, until it was found that the black vitreous product was very brittle. Further experiments have at last revealed a method of devitrifying the fused substance and restoring the original crystallization. The new material is claimed to be superior as an electric insulator, to yield building blocks and tiles of extraordinary strength and durability, and to be peculiarly adapted to withstand acids and other chemicals in the industries. Blowing air through it while melted yields a pumice-like roofing material."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE ORGAN OF COLOR

SOUND AND COLOR have been believed to be so intimately related that scientists have long sought for the scale that would express their relation. For every sound, they have maintained, there must be a corresponding color or tone, and instruments have been devised to realize this harmony to the senses. Several before Mr. Thomas Wilfred have been known to work upon an invention that should make mobile color unaccompanied by music appear upon a screen, but he has brought his invention to such perfection that he is now showing it in operation at the Neighborhood Playhouse in New York. His instrument, which he calls the clavilux, is described by Mr. Stark Young in both the *New Republic* and the *Theater Arts Magazine*. What Mr. Wilfred has done, we are told, is "to achieve an instrument on which light can be manipulated as air is on the pipe-organ and can be thrown against a white field with every variety of control in pattern, movement, color, intensity of color and tempo." The rumor of the color-music experiment, comments Mr. Young, has given to the whole subject of mobile color "a fantastic and supersensitive hue from which Mr. Wilfred's invention is free." While a new art is here brought into being, "you miss the point of mobile color if you fail to see its essential character and its difference and freedom from other arts." To describe the sensation:



From the "Theater Arts Magazine."

PROGRESSIVE STAGES IN MOBILE COLOR

The shapes gradually change, rising, receding and evolving. The shapes at the sides begin in green and white at the bottom and fade into blue and white at the top. The field is blue and the central figure ranges from yellow at the bottom and at the outside to red in its center.

"When the curtain arises at the Playhouse there is only a darkened stage to be seen. A complete silence reigns.

"And then slowly across the blackness of the stage a gradual azure comes. At the top it is a little deeper, perhaps, than lower down, where already a shadow of violet appears; and then in the center a strange figure, white, very pale, azure now against a background which is turning to a pearl color. The figure we have seen before somewhere in the mind, somewhere behind actual things that we have looked at; it is like and unlike a robe, it drifts and is drawn upward slowly.

"Other figures appear like it, they move toward each other, they change to a vermilion, a flame color, incredibly pure, the life of light itself, without any intervening medium but given straight to us. The vermilion shrinks to a deeper intensity against the azure that has passed now into the space beyond.

"The figures disappear, drifting upward, the ground fades again, and they return, moving in from the sides, orange with violet and shimmering faint green. They move one above another, we see them rising there like pinnacles; but, at the same time, form shows through form as if some radiant geometry has arisen there.

"The whole thing seems to have at once the convincingness of physical reality, the abstraction of mathematics, the motion and power of music. All description of the effect must sound vague or merely loose and sensuous; for we have no words beyond a few simple triangles and ovals and squares to express form, and few words that carry any but general images of color.

"This mobile color is as impossible to describe as music is. And because so much of the theatre is visual, mobile color suggests even more vividly than music does the essential character of the dramatic."

The clavilux may be compared in many respects to the pipe-organ so far as structure goes. Thus:

"Instead of the wind chest there are a number of sources of white light. And in this white light all possibilities of color lie as all sounds in the wind. It is the harnessed force for all color. This light passes through an instrument, a combination of the mechanical, electrical and optical, which is controlled by the keyboard. A setting of the stops and a pressure of the keys releases the neutral white light and puts it to work as wind is put to work in an organ, leads it to definite sources of color and form. Thus the result at all times must depend on the white screen upon which the light rays are arrested and thereby translated into a visual experience.

"When you sit at the keyboard you first select your form that is to open the composition, your solo figure; then you select your color and the way it is to be introduced into the form and into space. It may be introduced as a plain rising or falling mass of color; or it may come in fibres, interlacing, juxtaposing or superimposing. Then your form may move independent of your color, the two may move together, or either one move while the other remains stationary. Or several forms may be introduced, moving in different rhythms, thus creating a visual counterpoint. And since we have but two hands the problem for the player technically concerns stops and the devices for color and for color intensity, different rhythms, counterpoint and so on."

The inventor looks forward to the expansion of his simple

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

organ into an orchestra wherein a number of organs play at once. Of course a new problem enters here, for colors, like sounds, can not be struck simultaneously. "But a number of players at their organs could overcome such difficulties, exactly as an orchestra does things impossible for a pipe-organ." Mr. Wilfred does not put himself forward especially as a composer; this may be left to others. Says Mr. Young:

"His compositions seem to me so far chiefly to be suggestive of the magnificent and startling possibilities of the organ. Looking at them as he played them through I found them unequal, not distinguished in pattern or conception always, and not thought through with the eminence of talent that perhaps may be his when there is more time for composition and for expression after his long contriving intervals."

The art of mobile color, says Mr. Young in the *Theater Arts Magazine*, "may be capable of becoming the last step toward the completion of the use of light in art, as music completes sound." His speculations go further:

"Perhaps color, which is light, is closer to us than sound is. I would not try to say; opinions vary. Perhaps light is nearer to us than anything else, through a mere animalism by which we turn to the sun. The aspect of the sun, that revelation of the world by light, may be the nearest of all things to our consciousness. As for this art of mobile color I can not say if ever there will come a time when color and form in this abstract domain can be as close to us as sound can be, abstract as it is also, in music. Color and form are about us always, as sound is; but they are in a far more objective embodiment. The voice of a cello is complete in itself, its very idea, and is so thought of by any man; but its actual color is less easily separated from its body. Color and form are so bound up with the things we see that their purer state may be harder to come at. Whereas the sounds of the world, tho they are as plentiful as its color, meet no such hindrance in reality."

NO NATIONAL THEATER FOR LONDON

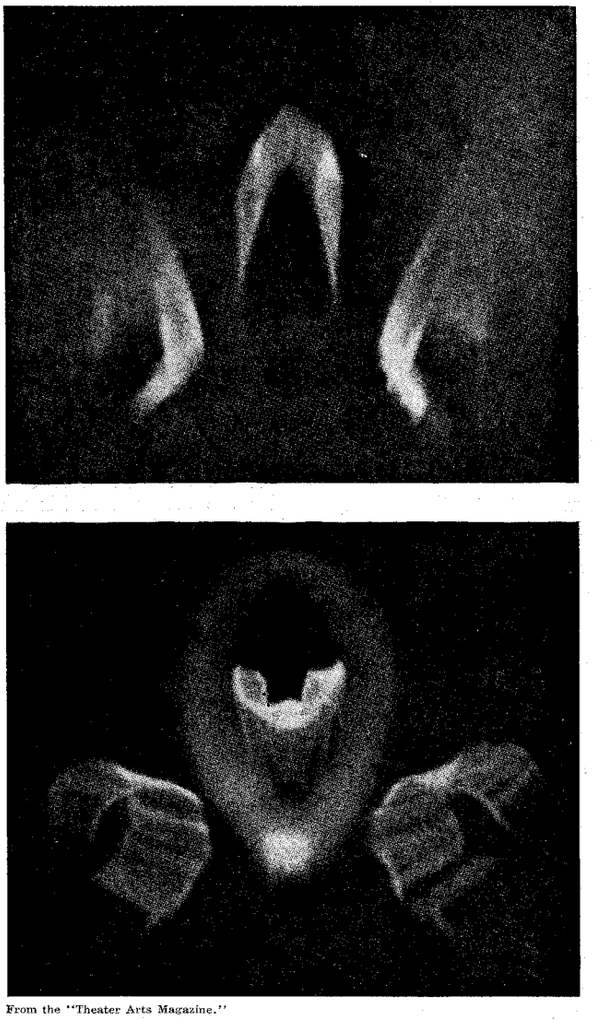
SOMETHING OF A WAR CRIPPLE is the British scheme for a Shakespeare National Theater. Eight years ago the project was launched with the purpose of raising a fund of half a million pounds sterling. A site in Bloomsbury was secured, and it looked as tho a long-desired effort to give tangible recognition to the greatness of Shakespeare would be realized. Now it is announced that the Shakespeare Memorial National Theater Committee has decided to sell the site of the proposed theater. "This means that at present, at any rate, the ambitious scheme for building in London a great theater devoted to Shakespeare has failed," says a London correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian*. A brief review of the scheme and a speculation as to its future realization is also given by this writer:

"The site, which fronts to Gower Street, was bought about eight years ago for £60,000 from the Duke of Bedford. Sir Carl Meyer contributed £70,000 to the project, which was supported by a very large number of eminent people, and has been the subject of lively controversy ever since it was started. The Committee has been violently attacked from time to time for its alleged inactivity and failure to apply the money raised for the purpose of a national memorial to Shakespeare.

"What may be called the official defense was given me by Sir Israel Gollancz, who has been a leader in the movement from the first, and is the honorary secretary of the Committee. It is, in effect, that the money raised has been quite inadequate for the purpose, and that the Committee, faced by the impossibility of carrying out the original plans under present conditions, has no alternative but to sell the land. What will be done with the money so obtained is a matter for future consideration.

"Sir Israel said: 'To build and endow a theater on the original lines would probably cost a million and a half of money. In view of the many demands upon the public purse and the need for economy we could not expect the State to subsidize a national theater, and we have therefore decided to try to convert the site, which is valuable freehold, into money; and until we have done so we can not, of course, decide what will be done with the money. But it will be applied to the furtherance of Shakespeare productions in one form or another. The sale does not mean necessarily that the idea of a theater is abandoned, but simply that a theater on this site and on the original scale is considered impracticable. There is no chance of carrying out such a scheme at present.

"'We have been using the money derived from letting the site—and I may say that virtually all the money has been sunk in the land—for promoting the acting of Shakespeare in an adequate way. We have financed the company of players under the direction of Mr. Bridges Adams by a subsidy amounting to about £3,000 a year.'"



From the "Theater Arts Magazine."

ANOTHER STAGE OF THE PICTURE OPPOSITE.

The upper photograph belongs to the sequence begun on the preceding page. At the moment of the picture the shapes at the sides are green, the upper figure magenta. The central solo figure of the photograph at the bottom opens and reopens, seeming to create new color mysteries out of itself.

One suggestion already made is that the "Old Vic," a theater "on the Surrey Side" be given the funds to effect improvements and secure a substantial status. This house in a quite unofficial way has already constituted itself a kind of National Shakespeare Theater where more of the dramatists' works are given than any where else. But vested funds are carefully guarded, as the words of a committee member, quoted editorially by the *Guardian*, show:

'The sale of the site implies no change whatever in our plans or our policy. Of course it seems very unlikely now that we

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

should get the money to carry out the scheme. We wanted half a million before the war, and that at present values represents a million. We can not see it in view, but we must wait, and we shall wait.

"After all, some of us when we put the money into the Bloomsbury site only put it there for safety. If it had been in a bank or in fluid securities there would have been a great scramble to get hold of it. We took care to avoid that."

A CERTAIN LACK OF CONDESCENSION TO FOREIGNERS

HUMILITY is hardly too strong a term wherewith to define "our hospitality to foreign commentators." So an "embittered" citizen, signing himself J. F. B., writes to the New York *Tribune*. We have for so many years besought our visitors to tell us what they thought of America, and that often before their ship had borne them past the Statue of Liberty, that no wonder the traveling foreigner equips himself with plenty of ammunition. The literary part of the oncoming host have it all down in lectures, and find now and then one who, like J. F. B., isn't humble at all, but regards them in this way:

"A Chesterton comes over to explode his slovenly paradoxes beneath our brainpans; we pay, laugh, applaud and strive to imitate. Mr. Wells enraptures us with his patronizing tolerance and affected admiration. The Walpoles and the Bennetts examine us gingerly, and Drinkwater, in a drama, plays insulting pseudo-pranks upon our mighty dead. Mr. George expounds his views upon women—illustrated with more ornamental quality than good taste by the presence of his wife upon the stage—and we first endure, then welcome, then embrace his foggy feministicism. If the conditions were reversed, and some much-daring American should venture a similar brassiness in England, what, I wonder, would be the effect on the London public and critics?"

Mr. Percy Hammond in the book column of the *Tribune* tries to soothe the ruffled mind of his correspondent by finding some alleviating circumstances:

"The correspondent seems to be too harsh in his raspings about our distinguished guests, especially in the case of Mr. George and his proud exhibition of Mrs. George. At worst it is but one of those naive indiscretions, pardonable in newlyweds, and, to the less carping of the audiences, but a dulcet incident in the bliss of two doting honeymooners. What fun they must have had in rehearsing the little episode, timing Mrs. George's entrance from behind the curtain to fit Mr. George's calculated cue! 'He knows whose gentle hand is at the latch before the door has given her to his eyes!' And Mrs. George's mischievous reference to Mr. George's checked trousers! One can sympathetically imagine them as they practised and practised their pleasing exit arm in arm together, until it became the perfect bit of stage-craft that now it is. None but those of sullen disposition could sniff at the pretty interlude. It might be suggested to Mrs. George that in her subtle criticism of Mr. George's apparel she include a disapproving word or two about the unskilful adjustment of the trousers of his evening clothes. They gather, like Mr. Harding's, in many cumbrous folds about his ankles.

"J. F. B.'s morbid traductions of the visiting men of letters seem captious when compared with the patient distress of a distinguished American motion-picture impresario after experiences with M. Maeterlinck. Having exhausted the works of American authors, this magnate was advised to summon the more or less dreamy Fleming to the Hollywood ateliers, there to compose for him a scenario. M. Maeterlinck arrived in New York, at large cost, with an imposing retinue, and was escorted across the continent, surrounded by all the luxurious comforts known to American transportation. A palace was provided for him in Hollywood; and there after weeks and weeks of creation he produced a film-drama. With happy expectations the entrepreneur seized the manuscript; but only to find his exultant hopes tragically dispelled. 'My God!' he cried, after reading the cast of characters, 'the leading man is a bee!'"

RUSSIAN OPERA FROM THE WEST

CHALIAPIN, loaned us by the Soviet Government, bids us a reluctant au revoir. Another season may see him back again, singing others of his famous rôles besides *Boris*. As he goes, there emerges from the other side of the continent a group of Russian singers, known as the Russian Grand Opera Company, who have made their way here from the Orient and across the Pacific. They are a notable illustration of that heroic, wandering people that once were Russia, and they furnish reminders of home to the alienated peoples who are scattered far and wide from their native land. When Chaliapin sings at the Metropolitan it is a novel sight for the ultra fashionable of the orchestra to be backed up by men in sheepskin standing wearily. The San Francisco *Argonaut* says that the troup now appearing there "fled from the Bolshevists, leaving costumes and scenery behind"; but these necessary adjuncts have been supplied. Of their quality we read:

"The singers are probably the rank and file of an original Petrograd or Moscow troup. There are no pronounced personalities, remarkable beauties, or wonderful players in the group, altho they all play with sufficient fervor to carry the theatrically tragic story well. They are a clear-featured group, principals and chorus both; the men, however, with their fine carriage and bearing and well-set-up figures, being noticeably handsomer than the women, nearly every one of whom is almost disfigured by poor make-up and a disastrous over-use of black around the eyes.

"The voices are very good; ample, strong, resonant. Again I am compelled to say the men's particularly. Individual excellence among the men stood out higher than that of the women, the best of whom I considered to be Ina Bourskaya, whose mezzo-soprano voice was heard in the rôle of the aged countess, and who in the single solo, 'Memories,' [in "Pique-Dame"] showed superior ability over the two other woman principals in voice control and the tender shading which results in the expression of emotion."

In Portland, the *Oregonian* secured some authentic information from Leo Feodoroff, the manager of the company. The story reads like a romance:

"We are just like a big happy family. For five years we have been together constantly and we are like brothers and sisters. If one is lost the whole company cries, every one is sad.

"I do not speak your language correctly as I am so anxious to do, but I am learning always, and passing on what I learn to my friends in the company, who besiege me to teach them to talk American. The nicest thing I like in the thirteen days I have been in the United States is the kindness of its people to us and that they never laugh at our mistakes of English. They listen patiently and kindly and help us in what we are trying to say.

"For thirty-four years I have toured Russia with my companies and this present group I organized in 1917. We spent two years touring the principal cities of Russia and Siberia and succeeded in leaving the war-torn country in 1919. We have since toured the Orient. In Japan at the Imperial theater we gave Puccini's 'Madame Butterfly' in Russian and the Japanese were entranced. We found the most appreciative audience in Java, where we stayed a year. We had always heard of America as a haven of refuge and so we came here, arriving thirteen days ago by way of Seattle. We are on our way east.

"There is no opera that has ever been written which we Russians do not know, and every opera written in other countries has been translated into our language. On the other hand, there are many, many Russian operas which have never been translated out of the Russian, and that is why the world is not acquainted with them. 'The Mermaids' is an instance. 'Pique Dame' is another, altho it was translated into German a few years ago for a performance in New York, but it was not as successful as if sung in our native tongue. We have fifty operas in our repertoire."

Correspondence to the *Musical Leader* (Chicago) speaks of an opera unfamiliar to us, called "The Water Sprite," by Dargomijsky, whose presentation "settled the standing of this company in San Francisco. It was replete with pictures, good

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Courtesy of the Portland "Oregonian."

PRINCIPALS OF THE RUSSIAN GRAND OPERA COMPANY ON THEIR WAY EAST.

Left to right, top row—Eugene Furst, conductor; Jacob Lukin, dramatic baritone; Leonid Gorlenko, lyric baritone; E. Shasstan, stage manager; Nikolai Bousranovsky, lyric tenor; Ivan Ardatoff, tenor; Vladimir Radeff, lyric baritone; David Tulchinoff, basso. Lower row—Leof Feodoroff, manager; Vladimir Svetloff, lyric tenor; Max Panteleff, dramatic baritone; Vala Valentinova, contralto; Sophie Osipova, lyric soprano; Ina Bourskaya, mezzo-soprano; Gabriel Chriganowsky, lyric baritone; Vladimir Daniloff, lyric tenor; Michael Fiveisky, conductor.

music, and served to introduce the great Russian basso, Nicholas Karlash." Says this letter writer:

" 'Have you heard the Russian Opera Company?' is the question on all sides. The attendance, especially on the purely Russian nights, has been growing by leaps and bounds that bring smiles to managerial faces. But 'managing' this company is not a managerial holiday. Arriving here without a single booking ahead has meant the most difficult kind of juggling to get houses for the company which is of no mean size. There are one hundred artists, chorus and orchestra and ballet. Among them are several singers of real distinction; the chorus polished to perfection, and the dancers such as only Russia can produce. The company possesses a Carmen that has something to show all the Carmens; it has a bass that some one will want to steal; in fact, that is a special charm about every performance given, to say nothing of the mystery and romance surrounding these exiles."

MR. WELLS AS A "REAL-POLITICIAN"

WHEN THE MAN OF LETTERS writes of politics, he tries to see it in terms of human life. Mr. Wells does this in his comments on the Washington Conference, now available in published form. And, according to *The Freeman*, he "deserves the unending gratitude of his readers for so clearly delimiting a sound and true view of the present conduct of public affairs." Closing his series of letters which had a wide currency in the American and British press, Mr. Wells, as *The Freeman* sees him, "comes out magnificently for the sentiment and conviction which alone can be the basis of a *Realpolitik*." It was said at the beginning by at least one newspaper man that Mr. Wells ought to have been among the membership of the Washington body. His proposer probably sympathizes with the following view:

"The objection to politics and politicians, the primary indictment against all their works and ways, is that they spoil life. Human life is naturally a lovely, enjoyable, attractive thing. We are all conscious that if we could only be let alone, life would be glorious and desirable and we could do almost anything with it. But the politicians never let us alone; and while we are all busily trying to do our poor best with our lives under such throttling conditions as they put upon us, they are as busily trying to thwart us.

"'When I think of Europe,' says Mr. Wells, 'I do not feel like a weakling whose world has been invaded by stupendous and cruel powers. I feel like a man whose promising garden has been invaded by hogs.'"

The trouble, we are told, is "one of ill-regulated power." For—

"Establishing peace, as he so admirably says, does not mean merely dodging death and getting back to 'as you were.' It does not mean a mere negative struggle to escape, but the struggle for an opportunity to do something worth a man's doing, something really interesting in the way of achievement. Hence it means 'getting hold of power by the right end instead of the wrong end, and going right ahead.' There we have a rational basis for pacifism. Unless we can make a better regulation of power, in order that all can get this opportunity for achievement, for the development of a collective life that is interesting, that has flavor and savor, why object to war? As Mr. Wells says,

" 'I do not see why the killing of a few score millions of human beings a few years before they would naturally and ingloriously die, or the smashing up of a lot of ordinary, rather ugly, rather uncomfortable towns, or, if it comes to that sort of thing, the complete depopulation of the earth, or the prospect of being killed myself presently by a bomb or a shot or a pestilence, should move me to any great exertions. Why bother to exchange suffering for flatness?—the worst, least endurable of miseries is boredom.'

"It has seemed to this paper from the outset that if people are ever to begin where Mr. Wells says they must begin, if they are ever to 'get hold of power by the right end instead of the wrong end,' they must begin by seeing public affairs, and the administration of public affairs, exactly as they are. Not only must they see them as they are, but they must have a corresponding feeling towards them. Then, on this vision and this feeling, something can be done by way of a *Realpolitik*. There is already among us a pretty healthy contempt for politics and politicians. 'That's politics!' we say colloquially, and the connotation is clear. Mr. Wells took no risk of offending any one by his vigorous and exact comparison of politicians with a drove of hogs. But the average of us has not come to see, and above all to feel, that it is *his* garden that the hogs are ruining. When once we get that vision and that feeling, there will be no trouble about the redistribution of power. When we realize what our own lives and the lives of those about us might be, if they were only let alone, how fruitful, amiable, interesting, busy and pleasant—when we realize that it is *those* lives that the swine are bent on reducing to the desolation of utter dulness and monotony—there will be a deal of difference in our practical attitude towards public affairs."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE "AMAZING ACHIEVEMENTS" OF POPE BENEDICT

"WHAT A MAN! WHAT A POPE!" have been, we are told, common expressions of admiration for Pope Benedict XV, who died on the morning of January 22, and whose passing "leaves the Church stronger and more flourishing, in spite of all the reverses and actions and ruins of war, than it was at his accession." Ascending the papal throne on September 3, 1914, a few weeks after the beginning of the World War, as the 260th successor of St. Peter, first Bishop of Rome, Cardinal Della Chiesa found Europe in arms and his own flock divided, Austria, the strongest supporter of the Vatican in Europe, on the one side, and on the other, Belgium, equally faithful, whose wrongs commanded the sympathy of the whole world. And because of his alleged failure to protest against the violation of Belgium he was accused in Allied circles of not only failing in his task as a representative of the Prince of Peace, but even of being pro-German in his sympathies. Yet, says the Syracuse *Herald*, "neutrality was necessarily forced upon him by the hard circumstances of the tragic upheaval. Communicants of his Church were numbered by the millions in both coalitions of the warring nations. Southern Germany was preponderantly Catholic, and so was Austria, while, on the other hand, he saw legions of his co-religionists in France, Belgium, Italy and Poland, and a lesser ratio in Great Britain, at fierce enmity with the Central Powers and sorely prest and afflicted. So situated, his pacificatory power was limited and repeatedly baffled, but he exerted it to the best of his ability in numerous ways and at every opportunity."

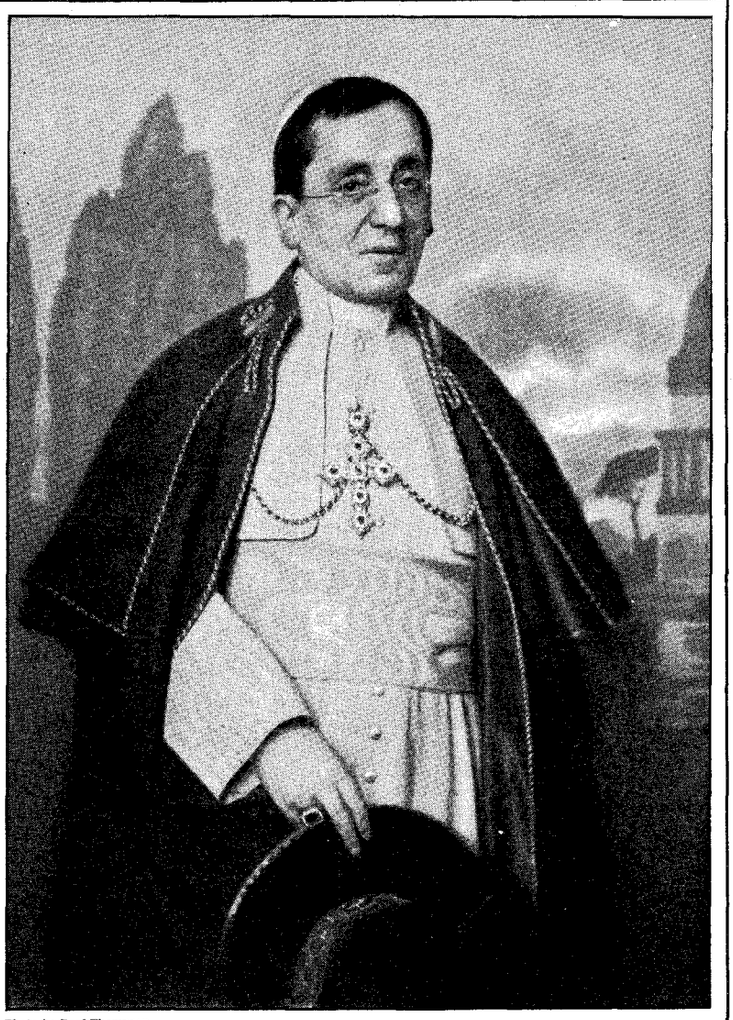


Photo by Paul Thompson.

"HE LEAVES THE CHURCH STRONGER THAN AT HIS ACCESSION."

Pope Benedict XV, who ascended the papal throne in a most critical period, and successfully "piloted the bark of Peter through a sea of terror."

Besieged on all sides for at least a favorable opinion, the late Pope thus occupied a most difficult position, and, as all observers agree, one fraught with great peril to the Church which he represented. "We shall never know fully, perhaps, what stress and conflict, what intrigues and oppositions, what entreaties and counter-entreaties, what propaganda of misinformation and misrepresentation, laid siege to the Vatican," says the New York *Times*. "The Pope undoubtedly did all that he felt it his duty to do, all he thought it was permitted to him as the head of the Church to do. Each side wanted him in effect to be its partizan. He was accused of being too favorable to Austria and Germany. At this distance from the passions of that time, we can at least understand his position." Even from the beginning, asserts the Springfield *Republican*, "he devoted himself to the unflagging efforts for peace which will make his name illustrious, even tho the forces making for war were too powerful to be controlled and the malady had to run its course. . . . Thus even if Benedict had been less profoundly moved by the frightful sufferings of mankind, he would have been constrained to do his utmost for peace in order to lessen the peril to the Church and to the established order which the Church seeks to uphold. He feared that protraction of the war would lead to chaos, that the excitement and exhaustion of a long war would cause dangerous revolutionary movements and weaken the authority of governments and of the Church." The Pope did condemn the atrocities of war, tho, we are told, never as a partizan, and in regard to his efforts at pacification the *Republican* says:

"On the day of his election Benedict exprest his hope that the war would quickly end, and only a week after his coronation he exhorted rulers to 'enter into a council of peace with all speed.' In December, 1914, he strove for a Christmas truce, but it was said that Russia and Turkey refused to acquiesce. On January 18, 1915, he appointed February 7 as a day for prayers for the restoration of amity and good-will. Another appeal was made on July 28, 1915, the first anniversary of the war, in which Benedict offered his blessing to the ruler who should first extend the olive branch. In March, 1916, he called for a clear statement of the desires of belligerents and for 'the necessary sacrifices of pride and particular interests.'

"These overtures bringing no response, the Pope in May, 1916, suggested to President Wilson that the United States

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

might offer to conciliate the belligerents. The United States was then involved in a diplomatic crisis with Germany, but toward the end of the year Mr. Wilson sounded the belligerent governments, and on January 16, 1917, Benedict exprest his approval of the President's peace note. Three months later the United States entered the war, but the Pope continued to labor for peace, and the most important of all his utterances is his appeal of August 8, 1917, in which he called for peace on the basis of 'complete and reciprocal condonation,' the evacuation of Belgium, and the freedom of small nations. The lack of response made further effort seem hopeless, and in the following month the Vatican announced that it would propose mediation only when invited to do so by both groups of belligerents."

The Pope met the emergency without losing dignity, avers the New York *Herald*. "He was calumniated naturally. There were Teutons among his Cardinals and among his entourage. There were some Teutons about him who in their zeal for their nationality tried to compromise him. Before the end of the war there came the terrible tragedy of Caporetto, and this was used as a weapon against him and the Church; but the facts were too strong." Publications recently issued from the Vatican "absolved Benedict XV from any sympathy with German militarism." In the coming years his record "may grow even brighter than it seems to-day; for the world will remember, as international hatreds weaken, that he was in the position of a father who had sons on both sides of a quarrel."

His pontificate in other directions, we are told, was certainly successful. There were grim prophecies that the influence of the Roman Catholic Church would wane, even where it had been strongest, because of the additional rivalries engendered by the war and because of the sundering of the ancient Hapsburg Empire, one of the main supports in the Church structure. Instead, however, numerous observers aver that the authority and prestige of the Roman Catholic Church have greatly increased, and weak ties have been strengthened. Benedict's diplomacy is said to have been modeled upon that of Pope Leo XIII, under whom the policy of rallying French Catholicism to the Republic was adopted. This policy was followed by Pope Benedict, and led to the restoration of friendly relations between France and the Vatican, relations which had become hostile through the revocation of the Concordat and the anti-clerical wave which pervaded France under the ministries of Combes and Waldeck-Rousseau. France is now represented at the Vatican by an ambassador, and the Vatican by a nuncio at Paris. This agreement was ratified by the Chamber of Deputies, but is held up in the Senate. It was also under Pope Benedict, remarks the Brooklyn *Citizen*, that "Great Britain, for political reasons during the war, had a representative at the Vatican."

His whole course, seen in the light of authentic documents, writes Maurice Francis Egan in the *Tribune*, "shows an almost miraculous success in guiding the bark of Peter through a sea of terror." Mr. Egan, formerly Minister to Denmark, and a Catholic writer of note, concludes his appreciation:

"Even sectarian prejudice, if it exists in any great measure to-day, must admit the amazing achievements of this very modest and unassuming successor of the Apostles."

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA'S CHILD PROBLEM

TRAVELING THE LONG ROAD back to health is a difficult task for the children of Czecho-Slovakia, but through the kindly care of the American Red Cross, we are told, many of the young adult population ten years hence may be fitted for the heavy duties of citizenship in the new republic. In common with those of Central and Eastern Europe, the children of Czecho-Slovakia were the war's heaviest sufferers, and the disaster which would befall if these children were not restored, partly at least, to normal health has been a matter of serious concern and frequent comment. The American Relief Association and other organizations undertook the task of feeding the children, a first essential to general restoration, and the American Red Cross is now engaged in maintaining health centers to combat the diseases consequent upon hunger and privation and to keep the little sufferers on the mend. Since 1919, we are informed by the Red Cross *Bulletin* (Washington), "some of the conditions have been partly alleviated, but the long years of suffering reduced the power of resistance and health conditions of great numbers of children to such a degree that they now either are infected with certain chronic diseases, such as tuberculosis, or are afflicted with anemia or rickets so seriously as to require orthopedic correction." Dr. H. C. Eversole, director of child welfare work in that country, declares, according to the *Bulletin*, that unless a tremendous effort is made on the part of the people and the Government to give intense health and social supervision to the children, the next adult generation will be one of the most, if not the most, serious problem with which the Czecho-Slovak Republic will have to contend.

Photograph by courtesy of the American Red Cross Bulletin.

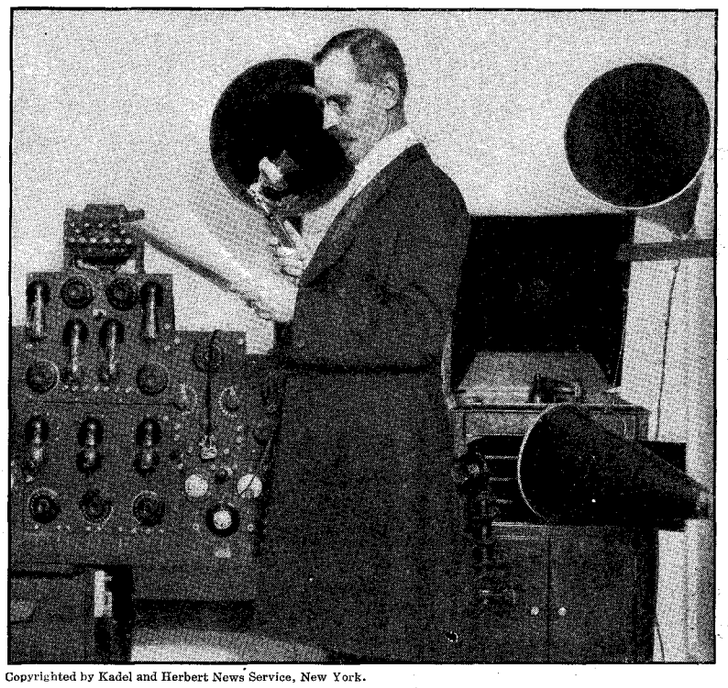
MENDING CZECHO-SLOVAKIA'S INNOCENT VICTIMS OF WAR.

One of the health centers where the American Red Cross is trying to cure rickets, tuberculosis and other diseases resulting from long privation and the cruel stresses of war.

However, twenty-one health centers have been established according to the program approved by the Paris headquarters of the American Red Cross, and both Government and people are cooperating. Illustrating the broad scope of the work, we are told that the total number of patients at one center during September were 901. "There were 1,305 visits to the center, while nurses' visits to homes totaled 122. The medical record showed that out of 281 new cases standardized for the month, 121 children had tuberculosis, 126 had anemia, and twenty-six had rickets. Preventive medical work is carried on by means of classes for both children and mothers." At first, we are told,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the plan of the Red Cross was to establish up to five highly developed centers at strategic points in the Republic for demonstration and educational purposes, "but the surveys made emphasized the necessity for operating on a larger scale, the contention being that in no other way could the child health problem be even touched in the country." The Minister of Health became intensely interested in the program, and, on request, formed a central advisory board for the governing of all child health work in the Republic. This board has authority to choose the districts in which the Red Cross health centers are to be established and in general to assist in organization tasks, and to arrange definitely for the manner in which the work shall be taken over by the Government or ministers on the withdrawal of the American Red Cross. As for its own task—



Copyrighted by Kadel and Herbert News Service, New York.

PREACHING TO PEOPLE HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY.

By means of a wireless telephone a pastor can reach a congregation scattered through several States.

"The American Red Cross part of the program is to establish the centers, to train a Czech physician to be the director of the entire work, to train two local physicians to act as field supervisors, to train a woman to be director of the health visitors and another woman to be director of social workers, and to train local women as social workers and health visitors, to take over the work on the withdrawal of the American Red Cross.

"The American Red Cross pays no rent for its central offices, the Ministry of Finance cancels all customs duties on supplies entering the country, the Ministry of Transportation transports all supplies within the Republic free of charge, through the Czecho-Slovak Red Cross, and first-class passes also are furnished to all American personnel. This permits the American Red Cross to spend its entire budget directly on the children, for the purpose for which the funds were contributed. Then, the Czecho-Slovak Red Cross furnishes warehouses and assists in every way possible. The boys of the Czech Junior Red Cross desire, through their workshops, to make furniture for additional centers which the Ministry of Health hopes to establish. They also act as errand boys for the Red Cross centers. The girls desire to make layettes and infants' clothes, if the material can be supplied, to be used after the withdrawal of the American Red Cross. The older girls of the Czech Juniors desire to assist the American nurses or social workers in cleaning up the homes of children when necessary."

THE GOSPEL BY WIRELESS

PREACHING BY WIRELESS is more than a passing fad, for already, we are assured, it has proved entirely practicable for a man to sit at home—even, for that matter, to lie abed if he is so disposed—and hear to the minutest detail all that his ears could gather if he were actually present at the services. More than this, with the aid of a wireless outfit the preacher can reach those who are unable to go to church and, we are told, it may prove to be an invaluable adjunct to the evangelist who would preach to an audience greater than the church roof can cover. The wireless telephone is now in use in both Pittsburgh and New York, according to several religious journals, and the reading of scripture, the pastoral prayer, the music of organ and choir, and every accent of the sermon are carried to the telephonic ear of every listener who owns a wireless equipment and can adjust it to the proper wave length. A wireless outfit recently used by two Paulist Fathers who were conducting missionary services in Old St. Patrick's Church in Pittsburgh reached twenty States, we are told, and resulted in bringing in several converts to the Catholic Church, while "some careless Catholics in far-away towns outside the city, having heard the instruction on 'confession,' were led to receive the sacraments. Non-Catholics in cities 400 miles away wrote in for literature bearing upon the doctrines of the church." Night after night during the services, says *The Indiana Catholic and Record*, the Paulist Fathers addrest their unseen audience, and invited them to send in questions by telegraph or mail, which they answered the next night by wireless telephone. One droll listener in Detroit heard everything except the passing of the plate, but he sent in his contribution by mail.

Does the wireless telephone mean, then, that the Christian congregation will eventually disappear? *The Continent* (Presbyterian) thinks that quite possibly this question may soon pass from semi-jocular banter of preachers and churches into a very grave problem of Christian organization. It has no doubt, however, that "in the long run the apostolic injunction not to forsake the assembling of themselves together would justify its essential demands upon even the most modern of Christians." For—

"To hear the most eloquent of sermons and the most melodious of music 'in absentia' will not fulfil to any soul conscious of its spiritual needs the ministry of the congregation of the house of God. The oneness of a worshiping company carries a power of uplift to every soul included therein which no experience of solitude can possibly duplicate. And while solitude has its uses, the society of fellow-worshipers has other uses for which no solitude can ever be an adequate compensation. In the long run, therefore, neither the wireless telephone nor any other device of man will dispossess the habit of the religious-minded to gather together for united prayer and praise—for congregated waiting upon God. And the result in the end may well be the crowding of churches with new and larger throngs. Those who have not been churchgoers, as they 'listen in' on services of worship, will be taken with a new curiosity to see and share the visible setting of all that they hear, while those who may temporarily abstain from attendance upon church with the idea that they can receive at home all which church attendance has formerly given them, will discover the lack of something so vital that a new hunger for God's house will soon draw them thither again.

"No scientific invention of the past has essentially harmed the church, and it need not be feared that the wireless telephone will prove destructive of what has thus far survived by force of the inevitable needs of human nature and the inherent character of the Holy Spirit's ministry to man."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HOME-COOKING AND DIVORCE

NEGLECT OF HOME-COOKING does as much to break up homes as any other one cause, asserts Judge Roland G. Baggott, judge of the Court of Domestic Relations and Judge of the Juvenile Court in Dayton, Ohio, who is credited with having handled thousands of divorce cases in his judicial career. When the wife goes too often to the corner grocery or the delicatessen and neglects the kitchen, he says, the canned goods lose their nectarine taste of bridal days, and love flies out of the window. On the other hand, the husband's neglect of his wife is also a contributing factor to tragedy. Lack of truth between the two, in which, nine times out of ten, declares the jurist, the husband is the chief offender; too much economy by the wife and too lavish expenditure by the husband, and lack of understanding of the simple problems of married life are among other causes which lead up to the dissolution of the marriage tie. In speaking of the strait-laced economy which holds the wife to carfare and limits her field of amusement to the four walls of home, Judge Baggott says in an interview with Howard Egbert published in *The Dearborn Independent:*

"I have had wives come to my office and cry over the fact that they have worked day in and day out while some scoundrel of a husband wouldn't spend a nickel on them to take them to a picture show at night. A woman likes to be seen in her husband's company occasionally. The right kind of a husband is proud to be seen in the presence of his wife. Yet vanity is a predominating influence in breaking up homes. I have talked to lots of women whose chief cause of complaint against their husbands has been that he would not spend thirty dollars a week on their happiness when the poor fellow was making only twenty-five dollars a week. An unreasonable woman is a hard proposition to solve. Many husbands, on the other hand, are too economical to be entitled to good wives. Some of them think if they bring wife home a package of chewing gum every week or a motion-picture weekly once a month they have been extremely prodigal. He will spend ten dollars on himself to one dollar on his wife and then wonder why she isn't crazy about him. I know why lots of wives aren't crazy about their husbands, and the answer is found in the dollar mark.

"Then there is another thing that I find enters into this business of families going wrong. Lots of women have worked before they were married. They have saved up a little money and then along comes some good-for-nothing and thinks because he has married her she ought to hand over everything she possesses. Some women respond quickly to such an appeal. And they always find they have driven a bad bargain. Any husband who expects his wife to keep him or contribute to his support or the family's support, provided he is able-bodied and has work, isn't a husband at all—he's just an ordinary loafer."

On the other hand, "a wife who refuses to make herself look as attractive as she can, can not expect to find her husband raving about her when he has a perfectly wonderful chance to see other women, with as much money as his wife has to spend, looking chic and interesting." But—

"The whole problem of the American home, after all, is simply that of arriving at the right kind of understanding as between the husband and wife and as between the parents and children. We are in a measure actors. We do many things to see what effect what we do will have on others. Men have to be humored, simply because they are boys of an older growth, I suppose. Women need the sympathetic concern of men, not because they are the weaker sex (I am not persuaded that they are), but rather because the Lord laid the burden of providing the home on man. Men ought to provide, for a home means proper respect for his wife and children and the right kind of an environment.

"I am not apprehensive of the future. I have great hopes for it. It is only when the man in the house and the woman in the house make up their minds that it is their house to do with as they will together that things will take a decided turn for the better."

THE SNARE OF GLORY

MAKING BOOTS is more glorious than killing men, asserts the Rev. Studdert Kennedy, the liberal English clergyman who was known to the British forces during the war as "Woodbine Willie"—a designation he has since used as a nom de plume. Mr. Kennedy, who was an army chaplain, came out of the war with a shocked conscience and new convictions, and his sympathy has been with Tommy Atkins as he is at home, fighting a different fight now that the war is over. When he read the words, "The Glorious Dead," on the Cenotaph in London, Mr. Kennedy said he felt "somewhat bitterly about it, because there is such a danger of missing the real meaning of their glory. There is something wrong when a man is called glorious because he wears khaki, and a 'Bolshy' and a selfish schemer because he wears overalls." As *The Challenge* (London) quotes him from a recent sermon, the former army chaplain declares that "many persons who were willing to sweep floors for Tommy, spit fire at the workingman. Yet they are the same man. We call going into the Army 'going into the Service.' Don't you go into the Service when you make boots?" It is more glorious to work as a shoe cobbler than to kill men, he argues, "but a man makes good boots for thirty years, brings up his family decently, and—gets the sack. Who thinks about his glory?" Much talk about military courage is "stupid sentimentality," says Mr. Kennedy, for—

Copyrighted by Kadel and Herbert News Service, New York.

DISABLED SOLDIERS HEARING A WIRELESS SERMON.

A radio outfit installed in Fox Hills Hospital, New York, enables wounded veterans to follow church services just as if they were in a pew.

"A great deal of the courage in battle is not of the highest order at all. What we want to-day is the courage of moral conviction. I don't want to detract for a moment from the bravery of our men. I love them. But it was a great deal easier to face death in battle than it is to face ridicule in civil life. To suppose that all men died glorious deaths is sheer sentimentality. I have seen them shivering with fright like trapt rabbits. Nothing will cover up the fact that war is a degrading, dirty, filthy business. We must simply refuse to be bamboozled by shams.

"I know no other glory than the glory of the crown of thorns. I honor and love the King for no other reason in the world than that he is a patient, painstaking public servant, upon whom rests enormous responsibility. There is only one glory—the glory of service and sacrifice. The men who were glorious in the war were those here and there who suffered, yet remained hopeful, bright and cheery. We have really changed our God. We have ceased bowing down before a crowned Person sitting on a great throne surrounded by peaceful singing angels. There is no such Person. He is dead—killed long ago. The God we worship is the God still suffering over the sorrows of humanity, the God with tears in His heart for the sorrows of this world—the God who is like Jesus Christ."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

THE *Nation* published this before Ireland became a Free State, but time and events do not move so fast as to make these lines obsolete. Here is a vision of a suffering land, not a mere picture of Cathleen-ni-Houlihan:

IRELAND: INVOCATION

By Kathryn White Ryan

On your keening waters like gray eyes tear-misted,
On your green fields that harvest the ruins of
castles broken, rook-haunted,
On your thatched roofs pierced by steel rains of
misfortune,
Let there be peace,
Ireland!

By the centuries like furled unflung banners that
wrapped you in sorrows,
By your broad-shouldered sons and they ever-
stooping to enter the black holds of ships,
By your strong-limbed, tall daughters and they
ever waving farewell and turning back to the
hovel.
Let there be peace,
Ireland!

By the green of your sterile hilltops and the green
of your tired hedges trailing the empty high-
ways,
By your whimsies that glint above heartache like
butterflies over dead bodies.
By the story that wings from the sound of the
names Thurles, Ballynarra, Listowel,
Let there be peace,
Ireland!

By the past and the strange miscasting that made
you a hater,
By the present filled with a crying and no one to
tell if a nation is born or is dying,
By the future—if lost to be chill with abasement,
if won to be sad with attainment—
O let there be peace,
Ireland!

THE sailor who returned from the sunny Mediterranean and greeted his misty isle with the expletive, "Well, this is weather as is weather! None of your blue skies for me!" was poet in a homelier vein, but with the same nostalgia as the *New Republic's* bard:

A GRAY DAY IN CALIFORNIA

By Theodore Maynard

Gray and timid, sad and chill
The morning crouches on the hill.
Is this the glad and golden morning
That crouches heavy-eyed and ill?

In London early morning rain
Has often washed my window-pane,
And rolled along the yellow gutters:
And here come misty skies again!

A sweet and a surpising thing
Is daybreak in an English spring;
When on the alder in the garden
In tender light the linnets sing.

So rarely, rarely did it come!
But now I can not count the sum
Of these recurring brilliant mornings—
So many that my praise is dumb!

This gray day comes as something lost
And found again—a friendly ghost,
The air of England. And I wonder
Whether I love the sunshine most.

Yet sunshine taught me love of gray,
Always unvalued till today;
When in her shy and secret beauty
The day broke o'er me, cold and gray.

"H. D.," "the imagist who is indubitably gifted with genius," in Mr. Braithwaite's phrase, is the pen name of Hester Doolittle, now Mrs. Richard Aldington. She is the daughter of the late Professor Doolittle of the University of Pennsylvania. Says the poetry editor of the Boston *Transcript:* "In the sympathetic atmosphere of literary London H. D.'s art took root and was nourished by the radical influences which swept the artistic world abroad before the war." The following poem, showing "H. D.'s qualities at their unmatchable best." is taken from "Hymen" a volume published by Henry Holt & Co.:

NOT HONEY

By "H. D."

Not honey,
not the plunder of the bee
from meadow or sand-flower
or mountain bush;
from winter-flower or shoot
both of the later heat
not honey, not the sweet
stain on the lips and teeth;
not honey, not the deep
plunge of soft belly
and the clinging of the gold-edged
pollen-dusted feet.

No so—
tho rapture blind my eyes,
and hunger scisp
dark and inert my mouth,
not honey, not the south,
not the tall stalk
of red twin-lilies,
nor light branch of fruit tree
caught in flexible light branch.

Not honey, not the south;
ah flower of purple iris
flower of white
or of the iris, withering the grass—
for flock of the sun's fire,
gathers such heat and power,
that shadow-print is light,
cast through the petals
of the yellow iris flower.

Not iris—old desire—old passion—
old forgetfulness—old pain—
not this, nor any flower,
but if you turn again,
seek strength of arm and throat,
touch as the god;
neglect the lyre-note;
knowing that you shall feel,
about the frame,
no trembling of the string
but heat, more passionate
of bone and the white shell
and fiery tempered steel.

THE author of "Three Soldiers" is enjoying a wander-year and sending home his impressions in verse. *Vanity Fair* prints this picture of old Venice:

VENICE

XV Century

By John Dos Passos

The Doge goes down in state to the sea
To inspect, with beady traders' eyes,
New cargoes from Crete, Mytilene,
Cyprus and Joppa; galleys piled
With bales off which, in all the days
Of sailing, the sea-wind has not blown
The dust of Arabian caravans.

In velvet the Doge goes down to the sea,
And sniffs the dusty bales of spice;
Pepper from Cathay, nard and musk;
Strange marbles from ruined cities, packed
In unfamiliar-scented straw.
Black slaves sweat and grin in the sun.
Marmosets pull at the pompous gowns
Of burgesses. Parrots scream
And cling, swaying, to the ochre bales . . .
Dazzle of the rising dust of trade,
Smell of pitch and straining slaves. . . .

And, out on the green tide, toward the sea,
Drift the rinds of orient fruits
Strange to the lips; bitter, and sweet.

NEW YEAR'S resolutions are more the subject of jest than poetry, but the times give warrant to a serious vein, and *Leslie's Weekly* went to an adept hand to frame something to which we might all subscribe:

BALLADE OF A REAL NEW YEAR

By Richard Le Gallienne

New Year! For once let it be new indeed,
Nor to old Time an empty compliment;
A true *New* Year is the wide earth's sore need,
Let not this year go as the others went,
Nor fleet on to the old predicament,
Paying its debts with hope the year to be
Shall give back all that the kind old years lent—
Make this the *Newest* Year Time yet did see.

May it be New and Happy in very deed!
Too many years in use-and-wont we spent,
Nor strove from ancient follies to be freed,
Making vain vows void of the heart's intent,
Giving no thought to what the new vows meant,
Living on mortgaged time luxuriously,
With makeshift and with compromise content:
Make *this* the *Newest* Year Time yet did see.

Avid of flowers and careless of the seed
No more—but let us, to the sure event
Of happy harvests, water, prune, and weed,
Making this year Time's fairest ornament,
Far-shining, as a deathless testament
And witness brave to long Futurity.
Bow we our heads as to a sacrament,
Make this the *Newest* Year Time yet did see.

ENVOI

Prince, all too long hath been the argument
Of thriftless speech; this year for you and me
Shall be all golden with accomplishment—
Make this the Newest *Year Time yet did see.*

ASIDE from the fine mastery of rhyme here there is a cheering sense of triumph over material things that recommends this poem from the London *Mercury:*

THE OWL

By Alexander Gray

When I was young my heart inclined
To eggs and fishes, moths and stamps.
These were the lodestones of my mind,
And to my feet succeeding lamps.

But moths dissolve and stamps decay,
Fishes grow stale and eggs take wings;
And when my childhood passed away
I put away all childish things.

Now am I Mammon's through and through,
And suffer in my soul disease.
I have forgotten all I knew
Of newts and lizards, toads and bees.

Now am I lost. Long years ago
I heard the gates of Heaven slam:
Yet deep within my bones I know
All that I ever was I am.

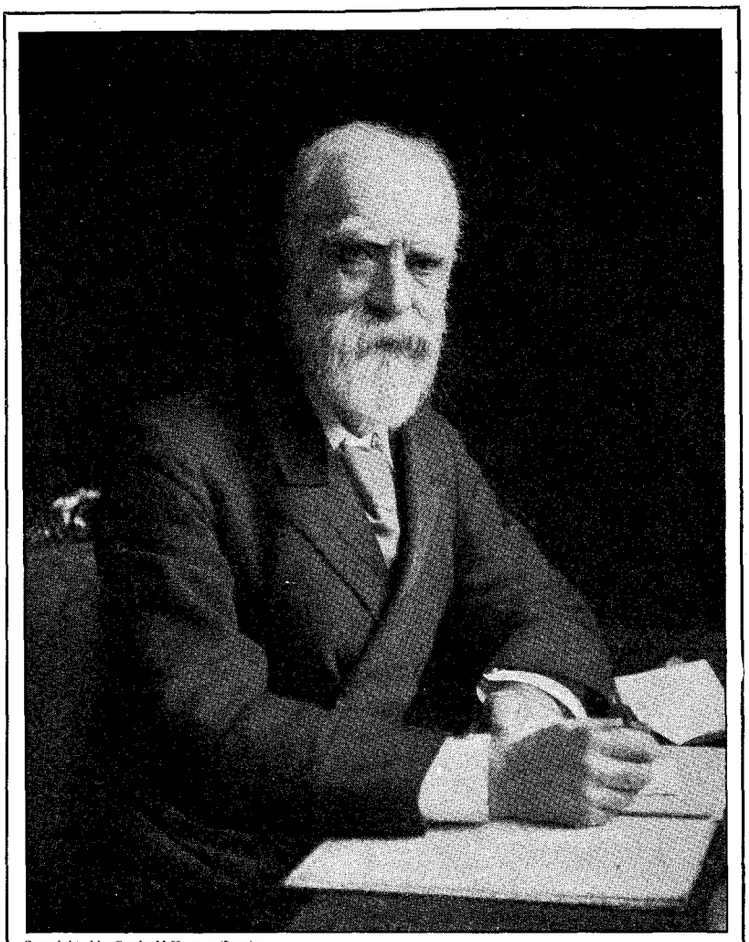
To-night I felt the silent beat
Of owlets' wings—my blood rushed fast.
Breathless I knew beneath my feet
A little outcrop of the past.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

AN "ENGLISH YANKEE" WHO INTERPRETED AMERICA

A "LITTLE GRAY MAN, with alertness and benevolence shining from his eyes," died the other day in a small town on the southern seaboard of England. The name of the English town had its hour of prominence in nearly every daily newspaper in the world on the following day, and countless editors and writers of newspaper obituaries joined in placing the man who had died there, Viscount James Bryce, among the real builders of civilization. The little man, Scotch and Irish by birth, English by training, partly American by interest and sympathy, is credited not only with writing history, but with making it as well. His interests had been so largely centered in the United States since the early eighties that he was sometimes referred to as an "English Yankee." His chief work, entitled "The American Commonwealth," has been a standard text-book in the schools of the United States for a generation. He interpreted America to itself and to the world. He was "the most widely and profoundly learned man in the United Kingdom." "Even Mr. Gladstone was not more versatile in his knowledge than this canny Scotsman." He was "the world's greatest Liberal," the greatest influence in "bringing together the two branches of the English-speaking race," both through his book and through his work as British Ambassador at Washington. His general fund of knowledge was "probably more complete than that of any man alive." These are some of the tributes brought to his funeral.



Copyrighted by Reginald Haynes (London).

"HE KNEW MORE ABOUT AMERICA THAN MOST AMERICANS."

Viscount James Bryce, who died on January 22 in Sidmouth, England, wrote the standard work on the American democracy, and made both American and British history during his five years as the British Ambassador at Washington.

There was a wiry physique, an immense source of physical, mental and spiritual energy, behind this British scholar and diplomat, who preserved his alertness practically up to the day of his death, in his 84th year. The New York *Times*, after calling attention to his great achievements in scholarship and statesmanship, adds:

Bryce, the scholar and diplomat, almost completely overshadowed Bryce, the mountain-climber, and many who knew the famous Briton best did not know that his indomitable will and rangy body had conquered the heights of Mount Ararat—a peak long considered one of the impossible goals of the mountain-climber.

He started the ascent of 15,000 feet of this monarch of the skies in 1876, with several companions and six Cossack guides. One by one, the members of the party gave up, but Bryce kept on, and when he was presented to the Archimandrite of Etchmiadzin as the man who had scaled Massis, the native name for Ararat, the priest replied:

"That can not be. No one has ever been up there. It is impossible."

He was President of the Alpine Club, and many other "unassailable" peaks in all parts of the world knew the sure foot and courage of James Bryce.

"American history will be his monument," says a writer in the New York *Tribune*. It is notable, the Philadelphia *Record* observes, that he was the first British Ambassador without a title ever sent to this country. In those days he was plain James Bryce. One remarkable thing repeatedly said of him, the writer goes on, was that "he knew America better than most Americans." Through his book, through innumerable addresses in this country, and through five years' service as British Ambassador to Washington, we read:

Viscount Bryce became one of the most notable human links in the chain of friendly relations between the United States and Great Britain. The extent to which he made his personality felt is explained in part by the fact that while he was a scholar and statesman of the highest rank, he was always willing to meet people and to discuss, publicly and in a friendly way, topics of national and international interest.

He was a man of varied achievements, and mere reference to his interest in America does not by any means sum up his remarkable career. He was called "the most versatile living Englishman," which would be true, says one biographer, had he not been born in Ireland, son of a Scotch father and Irish mother, and educated in Glasgow, whence he went to Oxford. He was born in Belfast, May 10, 1838; his father being Rev. James Bryce, of Glasgow, a clergyman of the established church, and his mother, Margaret (Young) Bryce, of County Antrim, Ireland. He was educated in the high school and University of Glasgow, and subsequently gained a scholarship at Oxford, from which he obtained his B. A. degree in 1862, and his D. C. L. in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

1870. He afterwards added to his honors degrees in many of the most famous universities in the world.

In 1866 he was appointed Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; he served as Chancellor for the Duchy of Lancaster, which gave him a seat in the Gladstone Cabinet, and he was president of the board of trade in the Rosebery government. With the Liberals in power again in 1906, Bryce was made Chief Secretary for Ireland, a post for which he was preeminently fitted, as he always had been a friend to Ireland and an exponent of Home Rule. After holding this post for thirteen months in the Campbell-Bannerman Ministry, he resigned to accept King Edward VII's appointment of him as Ambassador to the United States to succeed Sir Henry Mortimer Durand. The appointment met with universal approval on both sides of the Atlantic.

He held candor to be the keynote of successful diplomacy, thus anticipating a great deal of the modern outcry against "secret diplomacy." During his incumbency at Washington, we are told, "he discust freely and publicly all questions which came up to threaten the harmony of existing relations." As the writer recalls:

Among the important disputes that were settled through his diplomatic skill was the Newfoundland fisheries controversy, which went to The Hague Tribunal. He also handled the general arbitration treaty of 1908 between the United States and Great Britain, and was prominently associated in the settlement of disputes involving this country and Canada, one being the famous waterways treaty, and others involving controversies over the international boundary line. In connection with the Canadian reciprocity negotiations, Bryce was also much in the public eye, appearing in favor of the scheme, which, however, collapsed on referendum to the Canadian people.

Unionist members of the British Parliament made use of the reciprocity failure as a means to attack both the Government and Bryce, some of the more radical leaders going so far as to say that the Ambassador had permitted President Taft "to hatch a plot to win Canada from allegiance to the Crown."

Rumors of his resignation as Ambassador were current for many months, but it was not until the late fall of 1912 that Bryce relinquished his post at Washington, with the desire to devote himself to literature. A number of perplexing problems were then pending, among other things the Panama Canal tolls question, and it was said by some of Bryce's friends that he feared a breakdown in his health.

Shortly after his return to England the distinguished scholar was elevated to the peerage, being created Viscount of Dechmont.

At the age of seventy-six years, when the European War broke out, Viscount Bryce enlisted in the service of his country by accepting an appointment as chairman of a special commission to investigate alleged atrocities committed by the Germans in their invasion of Belgium. It was an arduous task to sift all of the evidence, but Lord Bryce devoted himself to it with a thoroughness that has characterized all his previous research. The result was a voluminous report sustaining, in the opinion of the commission, the charges that the Germans had committed innumerable violations of the laws of humanity in Belgium.

Throughout the conflict, the famous statesman, diplomat and author was active in many other efforts to ameliorate the condition of war victims, notably the Armenians and Poles. In 1917 details of what were known as the "Bryce scheme" for a League to Enforce Peace were made public. They antedated, by two years, Lord Bryce indicated, the proposal advocated by former President Taft and indorsed by former President Wilson, and out of these and other discussions grew the League of Nations.

In August, 1921, Lord Bryce, in a lecture before the Institute of Politics at Williams College, Williamstown, Mass., declared the Treaty of Versailles had received nothing but censure in Europe, and had resulted in "sowing the seeds of future wars." He declared that one unprecedented and painful feature of the war was that "the victors bear as much resentment as the vanquished." He saw danger of fresh conflict on the Rhine, in the Tyrol, the Balkans, Russia and Turkey.

Lord Bryce was particularly severe on the Turks, whom he blamed for starting European wars. He urged early in the war that the Turk should be "driven out of Europe," and, in an appeal to the United States to succor the Armenians, said that nearly 1,000,000 of them had been exterminated in one year by their hereditary enemies.

Lord Bryce's own story of how he came to write "The American Commonwealth" was told by him at a Pilgrims' Society dinner in New York some years ago. He had read extensively of America for seventeen years previous to his first visit here in 1870, but his actual contact with this country was had through only three "flying visits," as he called them, before he wrote his book.

"It never occurred to me that my book would be read by more than a few persons on this side of the Atlantic," said he, "so I could speak with more freedom.

"I wrote it for Europeans—those benighted Europeans who did not know what America was, and what she would become. And the book was really written by yourselves. It was put together out of many conversations I had, not only with statesmen in the halls of Congress, but at dinner parties, on the decks of steamships, in smoking-cars, with drivers of wagons on Western prairies, with ward politicians and city bosses."

The author of "The American Commonwealth," whom former Premier Balfour once called "the greatest living authority on the American Constitution," brought out another work in April, 1921, a two-volume book on "Democracy." His conclusions run:

I. It has maintained public order while securing the liberty of the individual citizen.

II. It has given a civil administration as efficient as other forms of government have provided.

III. Its legislation has been more generally directed to the welfare of the poorer classes than has been that of other governments.

IV. It has not been inconstant or ungrateful.

V. It has not weakened patriotism or courage.

VI. It has been often wasteful, and usually extravagant.

VII. It has not produced general contentment in each nation.

VIII. It has done little to improve international relations and insure peace; has not diminished class selfishness (witness Australia and New Zealand); had not fostered a cosmopolitan humanitarianism nor mitigated the dislike of men of a different color.

IX. It has not extinguished corruption and the malign influences wealth can exert upon government.

X. It has not removed the fear of revolutions.

XI. It has not enlisted in the service of the state a sufficient number of the most honest and capable citizens.

XII. Nevertheless it has, taken all in all, given better practical results than either the Rule of One Man or the Rule of a Class, for it has at least extinguished many of the evils by which they were defaced.

Viscount Bryce describes in detail the development, the workings and the most recent developments in France, Switzerland, the United States, Canada, Australia and New Zealand. In general he finds that democracy is spreading, but that the reputation and moral authority of elected legislatures is declining, their power in some cases passing to the executive. In some countries popular sovereignty is being advanced by the use of the initiative and the referendum. Governments are taking on new functions which increase the power of bureaucracies. The shifting of population from rural districts to the cities creates new perils for popular government, and the growth of Socialism and labor unions create new problems. Less, indeed, has been achieved by democracy than the great Liberals of the past have expected. But, we read in conclusion:

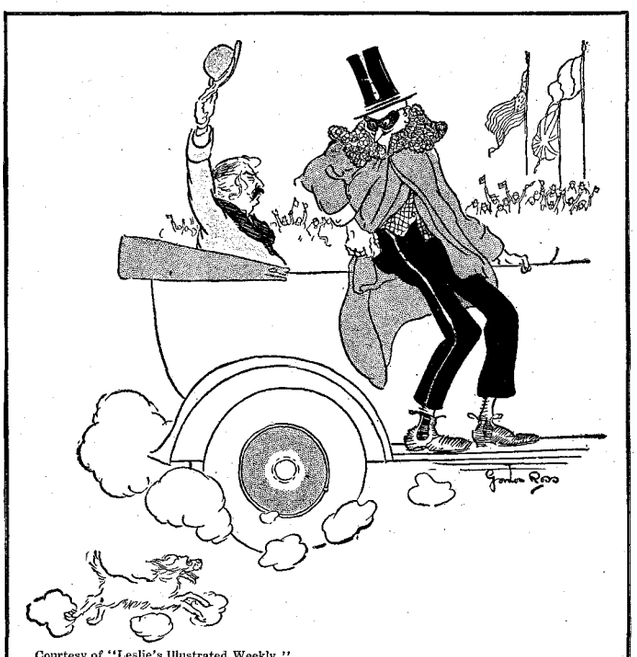
Nothing has happened to destroy the belief that among the citizens of free countries the sense of duty and the love of peace will grow steadily stronger. The experiment has not failed, for the world is after all a better place than it was under other kinds of government, and the faith that it may be made better still survives. Without Faith nothing is accomplished, and Hope is the mainspring of Faith. Throughout the course of history every winter of despondency has been followed by a joyous springtime of hope.

Hope, often disappointed but always renewed, is the anchor by which the ship that carries democracy and its fortunes will have to ride out this latest storm as it has ridden out many storms before. There is an Eastern story of a king with an uncertain temper who desired his astrologer to discover from the stars when his death would come. The astrologer, having cast the horoscope, replied that he could not find the date, but had assertained only this that the king's death would follow immediately on his own. So may it be said that Democracy will never perish till after Hope has expired."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HAPPY DAYS GUARDING THE FOREIGN PEACE DELEGATES

HAVE YOU SEEN the movies of the Armament Conference? Did you notice that, whenever a delegate appeared, there appeared at his unconscious elbow a simple citizen, hand in overcoat pocket? "Well," writes Reginald Wright Kauffman, the novelist, who lately collected some experience by acting as a Secret Service man, "we were the simple citizens. The overcoat pockets held our guns. We were mere Special Agents, whom Mr. Burns had instructed to guard those delegates." There was need for the guarding, of course, even tho nothing happened to show the public the need for it. The Department of Justice had to take note of the fact that, even tho American crowds cheered Mr. Balfour, "there was trouble in India, and there were Hindus in the United States—not to mention some irate Irishmen." The same American crowds hailed impartially Briand, and Shanzer and Dr. Koo, without taking into consideration that the majority of Chinamen in our country are Cantonese, whose government is at war with that in Dr. Koo's Peking. The American authorities had to remember, also, the recent "unpublished incident of the rotten eggs cast at the French military mission to the obsequies of Italy's Unknown Soldier." Finally, there were the Bolsheviki and the militant anarchists, always attracted by gatherings of the world's rulers. "Our job was to see that they didn't try to bag several big birds with one stone," says Mr. Kauffman, writing in *Leslie's Weekly*. As for details of the job, he continues:



Courtesy of "Leslie's Illustrated Weekly."

A SECRET AGENT WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS.

"There was a Frenchman attached to Briand's person," reports a witty Washington observer, "who must have drest himself from the pictures of Gaboriau's Lecoq."

Our work was first preventive, then prehensive and lastly punitive. We were to forestall trouble, if possible; failing that, to arrest the trouble-maker with the least degree to publicity, and, failing *that*, to dispatch him to the bourne "where the wicked cease from troubling" altogether—and to do it quickly.

Those duties obviously forbid my telling some things, but do not suppose that, because no attacks succeeded, none was attempted.

Burns had said to us:

"If the delegate you're guarding is shot, it will be a disgrace for you not to have been killed first."

We were to prevent *all* unpleasantness—the over-demonstrative crowd as well as the jeering crowd; all jostling, all cab delays, all impoliteness. Burns's rules were succinct:

"Don't force yourself on your delegate.

"Don't force your authority on the public.

"Don't advertise what you are—to the crowds.

"You're there to protect your people—don't let them imagine you're there to spy on them."

Our orders were to be as inconspicuous as our duties permitted—Burns made me buy a five-dollar black felt hat to replace an expensive, pre-war Austrian velour.

Day or night the agent must never let his delegate out of his field of vision, out of the reach of his voice, save when the delegate was behind locked doors. The guard must never intrude, yet never be absent. And he must never look as if he *was* a guard.

There was no eight-hour day and no day off. We met "our men" when they came down-stairs to breakfast, rode with their chauffeurs to general and special meetings, and we paid calls with them—which frequently meant the meager sending in of cards, but sometimes included visits between diplomats that the newspapers would have paid well to be told of. We took our men to unnumbered receptions and dinners—"stuffed delegate" must have been Washington's *pièce de résistance*—fought to get them their motors afterwards, and many a time sat outside their secret consultations till daylight did appear. When there was a crowd, which was most of the time, we stood on running-boards and "shooed" it away; when there wasn't, we expected the assassin at each apparently deserted corner.

The work was all composed of only two ingredients—strenuosity and strain.

The delegates numbered hundreds—counting experts and special assistants and technical advisers—whereas we, to put it mildly, didn't. Therefore, one of my tasks was to ask the responsible head of each mission which of its members could be most easily spared; we didn't intend to toss anybody to the lions, but we manifestly couldn't give an agent to each; the men for whom they wanted protection we would undertake to guard.

The Chinese were especially frank about it, reports Mr. Kauffman. "Only Koo, Wang, Sze and Chow," they said. "The rest—no matter." The British specified with equal clarity, altho the writer does not inform us who were to be saved, in case of necessity, and who were "no matter." However—

Some of the delegations, tho expressing willingness to write a special list, were always "very busy." Therefore, from their reluctant verbal statements, I myself dictated letters that were addrest to Mr. Burns, and that they signed. Thus, whatever happened to the unspecified, our hands would be clean.

Department of Justice agents did not have all the work to do. Most of the delegations had imported men of their own nationality, but these were considerably handicapped by a strange city and an alien tongue. There was a Frenchman attached to Briand's person who must have drest himself from the picture of Gaboriau's Lecoq. The Chinese secret service men we long mistook, on the other hand, for humble stenographers. The British, whose costumes gave them away only by the manner in which their wilful ties would desert their collar buttons, betrayed their position through their mistrust of us. They were at our heels so long as we were inside the Embassy.

We were helped, too (they called it helping), by certain members of the American Military Intelligence, some of the State Department's particular Secret Service and several men of the properly so-called Secret Service—that bureau of the Treasury Department thus named. Does my *esprit de corps* trick me into a partizan spirit? Anyhow, here are a few anecdotes of these assistants:

A distinguished member of the French delegation was talking in my hearing to his secretary. It seemed that an officer of the United States M. I. had escorted this delegate into a department store, lost him there, and not recovered him until dinner-time, four hours later.

"*Ça va bien, mais pourquoi dire de l'intelligence d'un tel service?*"

During the Battle of Arlington—I mean the unpoliced confusion of the burial of America's "Unknown Soldier"—I was riding in the closed car of Dr. and Mrs. Wellington Koo—Dr. Koo is the Chinese minister to the court of St. James's—when an unostentatious personage wearing a tweed hat, a green tie and a shepherd's plaid suit thrust his red face in at the open window.

"Who've you got there?" he loudly demanded. "I belong to the Secret Service and have a right to know."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

I told him quietly that I thought he had no such prerogative.

"I belong to the real Secret Service," he repeated, "and I'll have you arrested for impudence."

I am still at liberty. The Secret Service, in part, guards the President; but it gets its training through its other duty—the detection of counterfeiters.

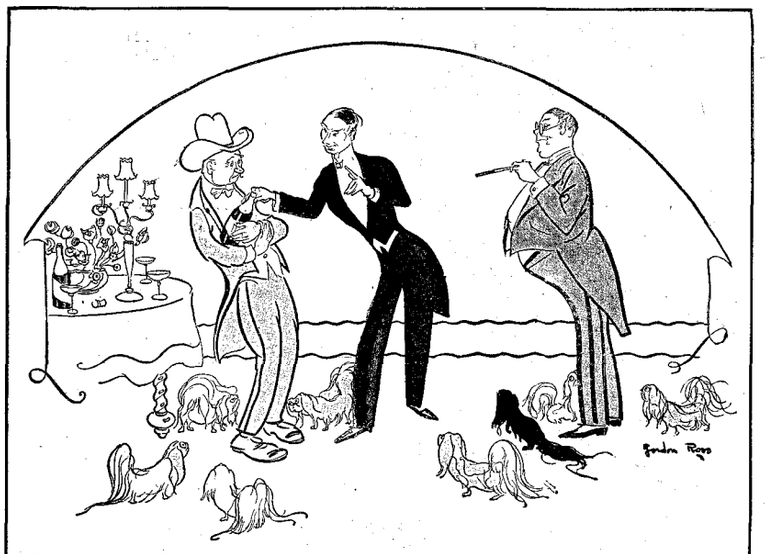
That mix-up at Arlington, and for ten miles around, is a scandal, continues Mr. Kauffman, which has been sufficiently celebrated. He testifies:

In France I saw some horrid congestion when, during the war, five American divisions were poured into roads that, the French had warned us, would bear, at most, two. It was nothing to this. An unhappy Secret Service man squirmed through the jam of automobiles, shrieking an ingenuous invitation to any ambitious assassin:

"I've got the French Premier here. Please give us gangway!"

He mislaid Mr. Briand in the crush, at about 10.30, and next saw his ward at breakfast on the following morning.

Nevertheless Arlington had one good effect. Secretary Hughes, in spite of the efforts of his Secret Service conductor, had to leave his car and start on afoot. He was picked up by a generous Ford and hauled to the ceremonies. As a result he nearly always walked to the conference sessions—raced along with a not very well rolled umbrella in violent action as a cane, Assistant-Secretary Robert Woods Bliss perspiring beside him, and a Secret Service "operative" operating far in the rear.



Courtesy of "Leslie's Illustrated Weekly."

"I AM AFRAID YOU HAVE MISTAKEN THAT FOR YOUR UMBRELLA."

With these polite words, a Chinese delegate persuaded a departing guest to leave behind a valuable bottle. Procuring and guarding the liquor supply of the foreign delegates was not the least important work of American Secret Service Agents.

It was a State Department man who stopt a lady that had lost her card to the first plenary session.

"Mrs. Coolidge? What's your husband's *first* name?"

"Calvin."

"What's his business?"

"Vice-President."

"Vice-President of what?"

The worst trouble that we agents of the Department of Justice had was soon overcome. Some of the foreign delegates, used to European espionage, were, just at first, afraid that guarding them was not our only province. Until they understood us, they resorted to all sorts of evasions, and it was rather hard to keep track of them when they lived in hotels and had all the shifting lobby to escape from.

There was a Frenchman—he, too, shall be nameless—who loved to trick his warder. He would aimlessly parade the ground floor of the New Willard, with its taree exits, bow yawningly to his guardian, peep out of a doorway, pretend to turn back and then whisk into a waiting car and be a block away before his agent could put down the evening paper.

Minister Sze gave another sort of trouble. He had been for months an undisturbed resident of Washington, and couldn't understand why he should need protection.

"I'm not going more than five blocks," he would say at 10 p. m., "and so no guard is necessary."

It had to be explained to him that the neighborhood of his own residence was precisely the place where he ought to be guarded, because it was there that any trouble-maker would look for him.

When, however, as in the Chinese case, most of the delegates lived under one roof, the task was simplified. We had an agent sleep in the hallway of "the Chinese house," as we called it. He would "retire" in utter publicity at 1 a. m., rise to admit late returners and answer phone calls and be permanently awakened by the scrub women at four in the morning.

One evening our agent, riding with the driver of one of the Italians' cars, was alarmed by cries from the tonneau. He knew that they were on their way to the temporary hiding-place of a most distinguished diplomat, that the trip was secret, and that valuable papers were being taken along.

"Stop the car!" cried the passenger. "Stop it at once! Something terrible has happened."

The automobile was halted in the center of Washington's busiest street, just at theater time. The agent leapt to the asphalt.

"It is lost!" shrieked the passenger. "Alas, it is lost!"

A crowd gathered.

"What's missing?" asked the agent

"Something—something— Have you an electric torch?"

The agent had a pocket lamp and produced it. They searched the street for fifty yards behind the car; then they searched the car, ripping up its upholstery. The delegate was vociferous about everything except just what it was that was missing. The agent had visions of a secret treaty.

Then they found the lost article. They found it on the floor of the car. It was the delegate's plain gold rear collar-button.

The question of liquor in this dry land played a considerable part in the lights and shadows of the Conference. Mr. Kauffman reports:

The French were polite, even tho they did make Washington's mouth water by drinking their diplomatic wines in the open dining-room; but it was the Japanese who were the most lavish with refreshment. At one Japanese dinner the Oriental butler—so the story runs—insisted on eating with the guests, and when the host asked the American on guard—he wasn't one of our men—to remove the offender, the American was so "confused" that he assailed instead a titled Japanese. The gentleman from Tokyo took the incident in as good part as did the Chinese delegate when he politely requested one of his callers to leave behind him a quart bottle that he was inadvertently carrying away.

"I think you have mistaken that for your umbrella."

This wine came from New York. Members of the Chinese delegation sailing from England had ordered it put aboard their ship at Cherbourg, but it missed the connection and followed on a later boat. Some of the Chinamen suggested that a plot had delayed it; others wanted to know why it hadn't been shipped to the port of Baltimore, anyhow. The fact remains that we had to get it to Washington for them within twenty-four hours if their first reception were not to fail because of drought, and our experience was that it is a deal harder to get alcohol legally than illegally. There were all sorts of papers to be sworn to and permits to be secured from departments, bureaus and divisions. They leased a truck for $500, and so much per mile, and then discarded it in favor of a special box-car attached to an express train. Two of our Manhattan agents brought this good news from Ghent to Aix, and dashed up to their destination just as the first guests arrived. The Chinese secret service man that accompanied them said it made him more nervous than the assassination of Carranza.

"You saw that?" I asked.

"I was there."

"The assassins shot through a window of the hut?"

"They shot right through the thin wall."

"Were you inside?"

"No."

There were a number of secrets which he might tell, if he would, Mr. Kauffman admits, and he hints at some of them in these concluding paragraphs:

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How influential were the ladies of the delegations; whether Lord Lee jumped with surprize when Mr. Hughes threw his naval ratio bombshell; why an important diplomat once left his overcoat at home and so lost his country something of what it most desired; how nervous Mr. Balfour was when, tearing his coat lapels, he attempted his reply to Mr. Briand, or the reasons for certain verbal changes in what Admiral Kato had planned on an important occasion to say.

You don't know these things, and I sha'n't tell you.

But there is one detail as to which temptation is too strong. I had always wondered what secrets ambassadors and their wives discust when they came away from ambassadorial dinners. In Washington was my chance to hear. I sat close to a minister plenipotentiary and his spouse immediately after such an affair.

"My dear," said the lady, "I thought the ice-cream lovely, and—oh, yes—*Mr. Hughes himself told me* he had never seen such flowers!"

OHIO'S GIRL MAYOR "HAS 'EM SCARED"

MISS AMY A. KAUKONEN, who, at twenty-five years of age, steps into the chief executive position in the sizeable town of Fairport, Ohio, has issued a challenge to her brother mayors of the country by announcing that Fairport henceforth is going to get along without bootleggers, moonshiners, disorderly resorts, or anything of that sort. The announcement is not going to end the matter, either, it appears, for a staff correspondent of the Cleveland *Press* reports that even in the short time since January 1 that Mayor Amy has been on the job, the bootleggers have gone into hiding. The new Mayor has hardly started her campaign against John Barleycorn, and yet the results of her general clean-up policy are said to be so strikingly apparent that "residents are unable to account for the sudden dryness."

Copyrighted by Underwod & Underwood.

HER HONOR, MAYOR AMY KAUKONEN.

Some interviewers say that she is twenty-five years old, others, twenty-three; and one of them refers to her as "a pretty, petite blonde," but all agree that she is putting up a good fight against the bootleggers who are trying to make Fairport, Ohio, a connecting link for a whisky ring. She is a physician, and believes in short skirts.

Mayor Kaukonen, recently elected on a "dry" ticket, is entitled to put an "M.D." after her name in spite of her few years, and she is said to be "perhaps the youngest mayor of either sex in the United States." Her first official act was to appoint a brand new police force, consisting of three members. The police force, naturally, and also most of the "good citizens" are reported to be ready to help her show what a lady mayor, even tho young and good-looking, is able to do in cleaning up a town. She seems "very determined," observes a reporter who interviewed her for the Pittsburgh *Gazette-Times:*

When she announces a policy her voice, tho sweet, has a ring of firmness, and the snap of her jaw indicates that she means every word she says. Her adventure in politics came, she says, "because she didn't believe any man had the courage necessary to wipe out the dives," and so, she decided, it was up to her.

A newly chosen council is giving her whole-hearted support. Every nomination made for office at the organization meeting was promptly confirmed, and members of the council, which is dominated by the "stronger sex," are high in the counsels of the youthful leader.

The population of the little city includes a large number of persons of foreign birth, mostly Finns and Hungarians. These, with the great portion of the 2,000 adult males find employment on the docks. Fairport has long enjoyed a reputation as a wide-open town, and liquor of all kinds, reports say, has been easy to find, from good old bonded whisky, brought across the lake from Canada, to the decoctions of those who "make their own" in cellars and garrets.

A change is already apparent, declares a Cleveland paper which recently sent a correspondent to investigate bootlegging conditions in Mayor Amy's town. The correspondent reports:

A few weeks ago the bootleggers did a rushing business, and didn't care who knew it. They were preparing to make 1922 their "big year."

Then Amy Kaukonen became a candidate, and announced her intention to run the bootleggers out of the town.

Denizens of the rum world wondered at first. Then they worried. And now that she's in office, the bootleggers are scared.

"It's queer," says one old-timer. "She hasn't had a chance to start action against the raisinjack boys, yet they've gone into hiding.

"They seem to be waiting to see if she meant what she said."

The girl mayor says the bootleggers soon will find out whether she meant it.

The odds are against her.

The town is practically "broke."

She has only a deputy marshal and two subordinate officers to wage her fight against booze, while the ranks of the bootleggers are filled to overflowing.

Mayor Kaukonen's force is so small that she intends to lead liquor raids herself.

"This doesn't mean I'm going to be a second Carrie Nation," she says. "It's just that we need all the raiders we can get."

This girl mayor takes her job seriously.

But she doesn't regard herself as unusual. It's just the case of a law-enforcement city executive who means business.

She has absolute confidence that the people who elected her want liquor laws enforced and the town cleaned up.

She also is a physician.

"The citizens of Fairport are not against prohibition, but some are still mourning the late John Barleycorn," said Mayor Kaukonen.

"Consequently, they are prone to hold séances in cellars and attics. Then they revive John's ghost by means of a copper coil, and place it in a tall-necked bottle.

"It costs other mourners about $15 a bottle.

"This stuff acts on the average man like dynamite in a hot stove. Many times the result is a funeral.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"I'm going to clean up. In six months there won't be a bootlegger or bottle of raisinjack within a mile of Fairport.

"Bootlegging is like a lingering disease. When you think you have it cured, it takes another form and a new hold. It's hard to eradicate, but it can be done.

"I mean what I say.

"I detest a hypocrite. Many a man who gets up at prayer-meetings and rails against liquor, later sneaks up an alley and pours down his sanctified throat some bootlegger's concoction that would make an Egyptian mummy do a Highland fling.

"I know a clergyman who waxes eloquent on enforcing the Volstead act, yet he rents his property to the proprietor of a blind tiger.

"The fact that liquor is legally hard to obtain seems to make it more desirable. People who seldom gave it a thought before now seem to have moonshine on the brain.

"Last week two men came to my physician's office. One went into convulsions. His friend demanded a whisky prescription. I informed him I never wrote prescriptions for whisky. The other man revived quickly saying, if there was no whisky, there'd be no fit."

Mayor Kaukonen said she will wage her fight on liquor in the spirit of knocking poison from the lips of an unknowing child.

She has no platform.

She has promised not to be dictated to by any political boss or ring. Also to run out the bootleggers and gamblers, and to inject economy in municipal affairs.

The girl also is Fairport's police judge. But since the first of the year there hasn't been a case for her to decide. Such has been the moral effect on her clean-up statements. She says bootleggers will be fined and go to jail, saying judges are too lenient.

She plans changes in city employees.

She contemplates appointing a city solicitor, but demands that he be an attorney who has no corporation affiliations.

The girl mayor has told her police force of three they must make good or lose their jobs.

Most of Mayor Kaukonen's official duties are performed in her home, where she lives with her mother.

Heavy business is accomplished at her desk in her physician's office.

Her City Hall resembles a railway waiting-room.

"Which party has the majority among your six councilmen, Democrats or Republicans?" she was asked.

"I don't know," said Mayor Kaukonen. "In fact, I don't know the political affiliations of any of the councilmen. I'm an independent, and am not concerned about politics."

Mayor Kaukonen is assisted in her work by a private secretary, Miss Marian Hall.

Since election, the girl Mayor has received congratulations from President and Mrs. Harding and other nationally known citizens.

She will speak January 16 at the Cleveland Law Enforcement convention at Hotel Winton, at Columbus in February, and in Chicago in March.

Mayor Kaukonen isn't a reformer. She thinks movies are "fine," and rouge "doesn't hurt."

"Short skirts? They are healthful—I wear 'em myself," said the Mayor. "And if nature hasn't been especially kind, let a girl rouge up a bit.

"As to smoking, I never could get used to that, but it's a woman's right to do so if she desires."

Mayor Kaukonen has never been in politics before. She is a graduate of the Women's Medical College at Philadelphia. And she's only twenty-five.

One remarkable feature of the situation, reports the Pittsburgh *Gazette-Times*, is that the churches of the town, as organizations, are not identified with the new Mayor's clean-up, even tho the individual members are.

Copyrighted by the Keystone View Company.

CALLED "THE OWNER OF GERMANY."

This photograph was taken about a year ago when Stinnes was facing the charge of having cheated the German War Department out of millions of marks by not paying war prisoners their full wages. He is the moving spirit in Germany's new "Super-Trust."

THE ONE-MAN POWER BEHIND GERMAN POLITICS

A CERTAIN DARK, thin-voiced, somewhat gnome-like man, press reports predict from time to time, is about to set aside the "fiction of political control" in Germany, and run the country "as if it was a gigantic manufacturing plant." The man, easily the most prominent figure in Germany to-day, is Hugo Stinnes, of whom Maximilian Harden wrote: "Never has such power, capital, boldness and enterprise been concentrated in one German. To the Socialists he is Satan embodied, who desires to Stinnesize the whole nation. To the pan-German he is a Messiah, sent to avenge and save Germany."

In 1920, it is said, Stinnes took the power of the State in his own hands, and prevented the dismemberment of Germany through internal secession by an edict threatening the seceding states with deprivation of the coal and coke supply. His view of the present political-economic view of the world is summed up in his famous declaration that: "A few business men sitting around a table could achieve more reconstruction than all the chatter of self-seeking politicians. . . . The curse of Europe is politics."

Stinnes has now reached the age of fifty, notes his recent biographer, Hermann Brinckmeyer (in "Hugo Stinnes," translated from the German by Alfred B. Kuttner, Huebsch). The writer presents this view of the man's personality:

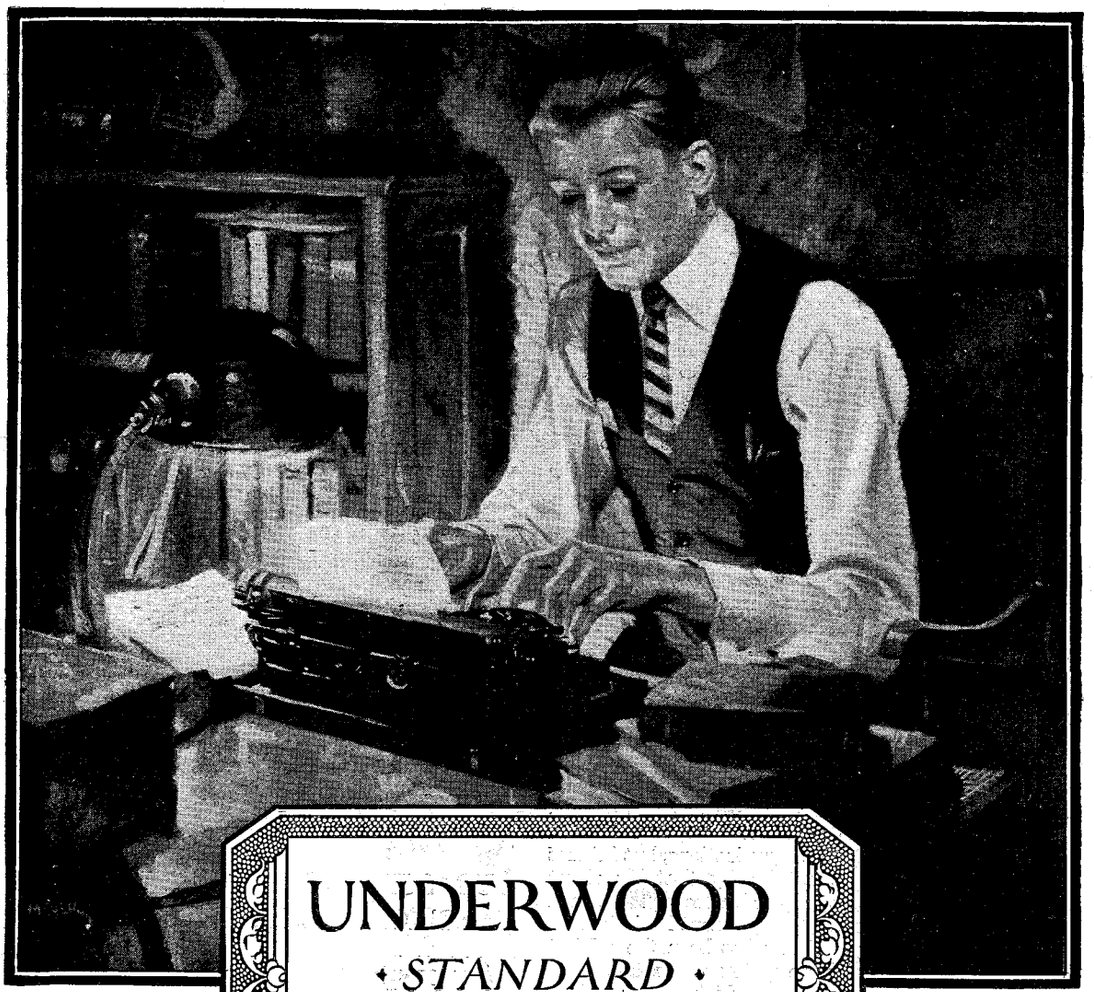
He has the appearance of a worker, and could go about in the clothes of a foreman or a miner without attracting attention. He is like a piece of coal wandering about among his own coal mines.

His thick head is set upon a stocky trunk. His black hair is cut close, the face is pale and expansive, the beard is black as coal, the nose is curved and the eyes are heavily underlined. A German paper recently called him the "Assyrian King." His external appearance is devoid of pose; he seems heavy and solid He walks with a slight stoop and shuffles along like a sailor. Clothes, habits and bearing denote a man of simple tastes. "His pale face, his rather tired eyes and his modest clothes make him look more like a labor secretary than a German Rockefeller," to quote a French reporter who saw him in Spa.

Stinnes never stops working. It would certainly be a mistake to assume that he is driven by personal ambition, or money greed, or considerations of public welfare. Anyone who knows the captains of industry of the Rhine-Westphalian district in their own bailiwick will understand him. These men have an irresistible impulse to do creative work. They are the engineers who organize human activity for constructive work; they know their building material through and through, and often go on scheming and figuring in their sleep, while dreaming about new combinations. These dyed-in-the-wool industrial leaders know nothing of rest, luxury, or enjoyment. They live and toil in the simplest surroundings. Even in their rare moments of leisure they have a preoccupied air, as if their minds were busy with problems. One can not imagine men like Thyssen, Klockner, Kirdorf or Stinnes at a cabaret. Nor will you find them in the false heroic pose of the period of Kaiser Wilhelm's romanticism. It is interesting to know that these men can drive through the workingmen's quarters in their automobiles without causing resentment. The laboring classes have an infallible instinct for workers and drones. Even the most radical class antagonist realizes that there is something more in men like Stinnes than

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"THE MACHINE YOU WILL EVENTUALLY CARRY"



UNDERWOOD
· STANDARD ·
PORTABLE

To help him succeed give him an Underwood Portable

Let it be UNDERWOOD typewriting

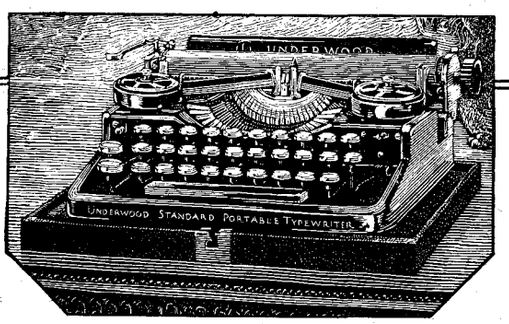
The Underwood Standard Portable puts words on paper rapidly, easily, readably. It frees the family from the drudgery of the pen.

This portable has behind it the experience, facilities and exclusive patents of the largest typewriter manufacturer in the world.

It is obtainable at Underwood offices in all principal cities; or write for descriptive booklet, "Giving Wings to Words."

UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER CO., INC. . . Underwood Building, New York

THE *lightest* Portable when cased for carrying. Weight, uncased, 6⅝ lbs.



SENT prepaid, guaranteed, to any point in the U. S. on receipt of price, $50.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the impulse to exploit and the desire for luxury. Otherwise it would be inexplicable that even during the most agitated periods of revolutionary disturbances in the industrial section, no weapon has ever been raised against them.

These men are noted for their practical point of view. This is the source of their strength. Their nerves are fresh and are not influenced by emotions. But this exclusive devotion to practical considerations is also a source of weakness. These men lead a life of strict routine, and are chained to their work like convicts; they are out of the ordinary run and therefore they stand apart; they are the victims of their destiny. Many pages of the book of life are closed to them, tho they are the rulers of life. No power of will can carry them beyond the walls which their own labors have built around them. They have no leisure and do not become patrons of the arts. Nor do they aspire to the fame of a Mæcenas.

For what do these men toil? By this time Hugo Stinnes has made a large fortune, which is increasing from day to day; his power and his influence are incalculable. Even if he could take the time for it, he would find it impossible to spend all his wealth and enjoy it. But these men do not even take the time for rest which every other laborer claims. It is quite possible that these men never stop to think why they work.

Not long ago, records the writer, a foreman rode home with Stinnes at the end of a strenuous day. In the course of the conversation he asked him: "Tell me, Mr. Stinnes, why do you still work so hard?" Stinnes gave him a peculiar look, and said: "For my children." The biographer comments:

Surely a curious answer! Did Stinnes mean it ironically, as a challenge to this inquisitive union man? Or was he unconsciously expressing the dynastic feeling of a family that has now been in the saddle for three generations? We know the importance which Hugo Stinnes attributes to the family, and especially to a family such as his. The unusual demands which he makes upon his relatives show that he expects them to live up to the family tradition.

The present activities of Hugo Stinnes can hardly be surveyed. His associates are numerous and include men of great energy, experience and efficiency. Some of them have had lifelong experience in the management of great organizations, but Stinnes always remains in control. It is noteworthy that his oldest son, Hūgo, who may prove to be a greater business genius than his father, is developing an unusually independent initiative.

The personal fortune of Hugo Stinnes has been the subject of many conjectures, some of which are quite exaggerated. But we must not forget that the organizations which belong to him personally are relatively few in number compared to the numerous stock companies, participation companies, and family companies, which are included in the Stinnes Trust.

Hugo Stinnes has a genius for being detached and practical. Not only does he control his own organization with the highest mathematical intelligence, but he also has a sure instinct for practical combinations in every sphere of business. He recognizes economic possibilities with far-reaching implications, while others still ignore them. He does not go in for over-ingenious schemes; he is always constructive. He can reverse his position at any moment without running the risk of disorganizing his work. These characteristics alone, however, would not be sufficient to make him a power in the Germany of to-day. There is the added factor that, in times when others lack will-power, his determination is firm; that in the midst of general instability, he has managed to remain unshaken. His poise and confidence are a part of his character and do not have to be paraded in public.

This is the secret of his power of suggestion over everybody with whom he comes in contact. Hence also the secret of his control of men and circumstances. His attitude toward labor and labor leaders is peculiar to himself. His relations with the unions are conducted in a brusk tone. He does not take offense at unvarnished truths, or even at downright rudeness, if it is honestly meant. As soon as he perceives that his opponent has a clear and succinct point of view, he is open to argument. He openly attacks mere tactics or else ignores them altogether. He is not friendly to theories. Occasionally he does not mind listening for an hour or so to a theorist. He likes to analyze and refute unsound theories in the very act of listening to them.

Stinnes, it is said, has a remarkable influence upon public opinion, yet he seldom appears in public. His recent purchase of a string of newspapers led many people to surmise that he was looking for a means of expressing his point of view. However, comments the writer:

His acquisition of plants covering the whole scale of production, from cellulose factories and paper-mills to printing establishments and publishing houses, would seem to indicate that he is more concerned with a large economic consolidation.

On one occasion, namely at the Spa Conference, Stinnes did make a public declaration. He attended the conference as an expert, and read his opinion about the coal situation from a manuscript, in a high weak voice which was in curious contrast to his robust appearance. When he referred to certain individuals being "afflicted with the incurable illness of victory," he was cautioned by the chairman of the conference to moderate his words. Stinnes merely looked up briefly from his manuscript and replied: "I am not here for the sake of being polite." His speech, which attracted wide attention, exprest his conviction that the reparation problem was a problem of European economics which could be solved only through the full cooperation of both the victors and the vanquished. Stinnes was speaking in terms of strict economic necessity, and his words echoed harshly in the rarefied atmosphere of diplomacy, tactics and psychological subtleties which pervaded Spa.

His view of the reparation question, a strictly German view, as critics of it may observe, is given in this paragraph:

"We are merely losing time through the chatter of politicians who are wound up like automatons by parliament and the newspapers. What we need is a conference of business men who can talk to each other without hate. There must be no more conferences at which everybody lays down his revolver at his side. This sick world can only be saved by a consultation of a few physicians behind closed doors. . . . At the present moment there are only two kinds of countries in the world—those which can buy raw materials because of the state of exchange, and those which can not do this. Both are bound to perish unless some form of cooperation can be agreed upon. Money is to be found, but only by giving the world an example of perfect cooperation. Every business man knows that money is to be had, only the politicians do not seem to know it. I am trying to save my country from destruction, and at the same time save the other countries."

OUR SUBJECT PRINCE, JONAH KALANIANAOLE, IS MOURNED IN HAWAII

AN AMERICAN PRINCE, descendant of a long line of kings, was gathered to his fathers in Honolulu, and all Hawaii, reports the Honolulu *Star-Bulletin*, is mourning the loss of "its foremost representative of the island race." For the past twenty years, the Prince, yielding to the superior power of his great neighbor, the United States, which deprived him of his kingdom, has been Hawaii's spokesman in Congress, a Delegate without a vote. He was democratic, a good mixer, and a general good fellow, says the writer of a brief biography in the Honolulu daily. "His friends in and about Washington were legion, and most of them, especially those in Congress and in the Federal departments, referred to him affectionately as 'Prince' or 'Cupid.'" Once, we are told, the Prince, whose full name was Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole, went to jail. To quote from the Honolulu newspaper writer:

At one time he was a prisoner in the Oahu penitentiary—sent there for a year at hard labor. The Delegate used to like to tell his friends about it, and how acquaintances and others who sympathized with him in his beliefs, would bring poi and other Hawaiian foods to him at the prison.

It happened during the life of the Republic of Hawaii, which followed the provisional government just after the fall of the monarchy, and of which Judge Sanford Ballard Dole was president. The prince, with others, was charged on 13 specifications with misprision of treason in connection with matters relative to the deposed queen, the late Lydia Liliuokalani, last of the Hawaiian monarchs, and was tried before a military commission, being finally sentenced to serve a year at hard labor in the Oahu penitentiary and to pay a fine of $1,000.

The case was decided by the Supreme Court on habeas corpus proceedings July 2, 1895. The contention of the prosecution was that the Prince and his codefendants had knowledge of the commission of treason against the Government of Hawaii and concealed it, and failed, within the proper time limit, to report it to the authorities. The Prince served only a portion of his term. Being of the royal family and a prince of royal

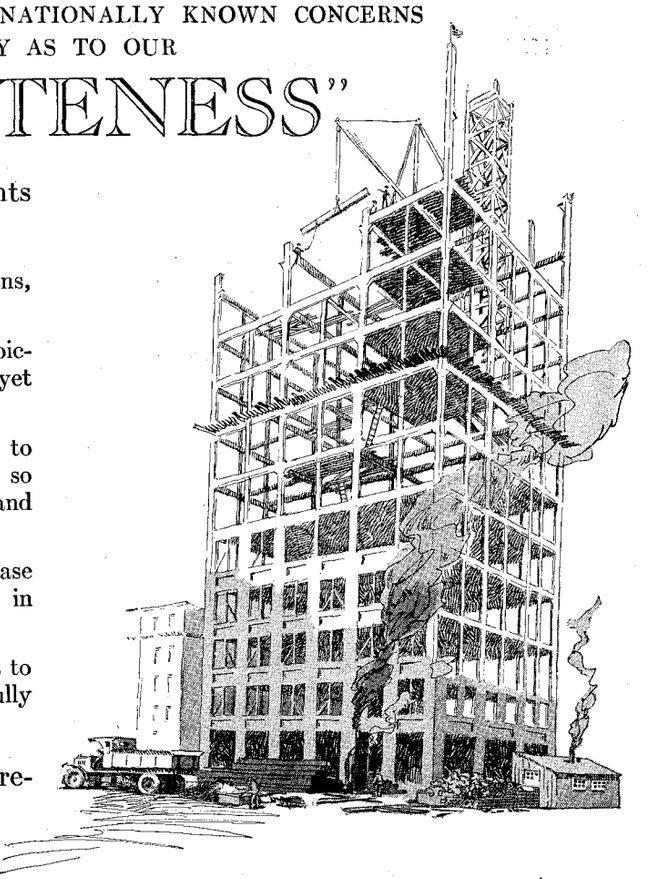
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BUILDERS OF BUSINESS

American Brass Company	Waterbury, Conn.
American-LaFrance Fire Engine Co.	Elmira, N. Y.
Anaconda Copper Mining Co.	New York City
Bausch & Lomb Optical Co.	Rochester, N. Y.
Benjamin Franklin Institute, Inc.	New York City
Berry Brothers	Detroit, Michigan
Bessemer & Lake Erie R. R. Co.	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Birge, M. H., & Sons Co.	Buffalo, N. Y.
Birmingham Iron Foundry Co.	Derby, Conn.
Brier Hill Steel Company	Youngstown, Ohio
California Railroad Commission	San Francisco
Carborundum Company	Niagara Falls, N. Y.
C & B Transit Company	Cleveland, Ohio
Columbian Rope Company	Auburn, N. Y.
Corning Glass Works	Corning, N. Y.
Cutler Desk Company	Buffalo, N. Y.
D. L. & W. R. R. Co.	New York City
Eastman Kodak Company	Rochester, N. Y.
Electric Alloy Steel Company	Youngstown, Ohio
Erie City Iron Works	Erie, Penna.
First National Bank	Scranton, Penna.
Florida East Coast Railway	Jacksonville, Fla.
Fort Myers Chamber of Commerce	Ft. Myers, Fla.
Funk & Wagnalls Company	New York City
Hyatt Roller Bearing Company	New York City
Jewett Refrigerator Company	Buffalo, N. Y.
Lackawanna Steel Co.	Buffalo, N. Y.
Lodge & Shipley Machine Tool Co.	Cincinnati, Ohio
Manufacturers & Traders National Bank	Buffalo, N. Y.
Marine Trust Company	Buffalo, N. Y.
National Acme Company	Cleveland, Ohio
National Geographic Society	Washington, D. C.
Nicholson File Company	Providence, R. I.
Ocean Steamship Company	New York City
Peerless Motor Car Co.	Cleveland, Ohio
Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Co.	Buffalo, N. Y.
Pittsburg Trust Company	Pittsburgh, Penna.
Pratt & Lambert, Inc.	Buffalo, N. Y.
Ridgway Dynamo & Engine Co.	Ridgway, Penna.
Rogers, Brown & Co.	Cincinnati, Ohio
Southern Pacific Railway	San Francisco, Cal.
Southern Railway System	Washington, D. C.
St. Petersburg Board of Trade	St. Petersburg, Fla.
Stevens Duryea, Inc.	Chicopee Falls, Mass.
United Railways of Havana	Havana, Cuba
Upson Company	Lockport, N. Y.
Westinghouse Electric Co.	Pittsburgh, Penna.
J. G. White Engineering Corp.	New York City
Wickwire-Spencer Steel Corp.	Worcester, Mass.
Youngstown Sheet & Tube Co.	Youngstown, Ohio

THE ABOVE IS A PARTIAL LIST OF NATIONALLY KNOWN CONCERNS WHO CAN TESTIFY AS TO OUR

"COMPLETENESS"



OUR manufacturing plant comprises departments equipped to produce quality through

PLANNING—Equipment in men trained to produce plans, moderate or elaborate, for direct advertising.

DESIGNING—A staff of artists—skilled in decorative or pictorial design, working under a head of unusual resourcefulness, yet balanced with years of experience to maintain the practical.

ENGRAVING—Equipment ample in men and machines to produce black or color reproductions of the highest type—yet so governed as to permit of frequent experiments toward new and untried methods.

PRINTING—Mechanical equipment representing every phase of modern development with each man personally interested in the appearance of your job as it leaves his press.

BINDING—The variety of the demands from small folders to full leather bound books, merits an equipment here which is fully qualified to complete your work in entire satisfaction.

—altogether an organization of trained workers prepared at all times to meet your printing needs.

THE MATTHEWS-NORTHRUP WORKS

PLANNERS •• DESIGNERS •• ENGRAVERS •• PRINTERS •• BINDERS

NEW YORK BUFFALO CLEVELAND

"The Mark of Quality" "The Mark of Quality"

The Matthews-Northrup Works, Buffalo, N. Y.

Gentlemen: We are interested in your ability and your facilities for serving us "completely" in any phase of Direct Mail Advertising. Without obligation on our part, we would be pleased to have your suggestions on:

☐ Photographs ☐ Calendar ☐ Folder ☐ Hanger
☐ Bird's-eye ☐ Catalog ☐ Booklet ☐ Map

Firm _____

Address _____

_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

blood, it is not difficult to surmise that his sympathies, like the sympathies of many others during that critical period in the history of the islands, still clung to the traditions of the old monarchy.

Prince Kuhio was reported to have been drawn into the revolutionary plot at a late hour, but his courage was demonstrated as well as his adherence to what he believed to be the right.

It was while he was in jail that he became engaged to be married to Elizabeth Kahanu. After his release they were married and went on a tour of the world, during which he went to South Africa and did a good deal of big game hunting, as attested by his many trophies brought home, some of which still adorn the walls of his home.

Death claimed Delegate Kuhio at the dawn of the realization of his most cherished ideal, says his biographer—the rehabilitation of the Hawaiian people. Through years when no definite remedy had been evolved—

He watched the steady decrease in the number of pure-blooded Hawaiians, and saw with deep regret their separation from the lands that were tilled by their forbears, and their migration to towns and villages where their condition, instead of improving under the influence of a new environment, became even more difficult.

His opportunity to put into effect what he considered the only solution of the problem of a dying race came in 1919, when the local legislature adopted a concurrent resolution memorializing Congress to adopt as law what was known as the first Hawaiian rehabilitation act. This embodied a scheme whereby certain available government-owned lands would be set aside for exclusive settlement by Hawaiians and part-Hawaiians of a certain degree, who were to be aided financially by the Territory. This measure passed the House of Representatives of Congress, but failed of passage in the Senate. Later it was amended by the territorial legislature and took a form entirely agreeable to Congress. Thus was born the Hawaiian Homes Commission, now functioning.

Many months of active work were devoted by Delegate Kuhio to impressing upon Congress the necessity for this legislation. Members of the two special legislative committees who went to Washington in the interests of the measure will testify to the splendid work that the Delegate did in its behalf. The printed copies of the hearings before the congressional committees are also testimonials of his earnest labors on behalf of those whom he delighted to call "My people."

The passage of the act and the subsequent appointment of the Hawaiian Homes Commission brought to the Delegate realization of his fondest dream. He was the first person requested by Governor Wallace R. Farrington to become a member of the commission, and he accepted with a readiness that was typical of his faith in the general plan for the rehabilitation of his people and the restoration of their opportunities as a race.

Delegate Kuhio was, with one exception, the last male member of the Hawaiian royal family with the title of Prince. The other, says the writer, is Prince Kalakaua Kawananakoa, son of Princess Abigail Kawananakoa, who was the wife of Prince David, Kuhio's brother. The record runs:

Kuhio was born at Koloa, on the island of Kauai, on March 26, 1871. He was a direct descendant of Hawaiian royalty, his father having been the High Chief David Kahalepouli Piikoi, and his mother the Princess Kinoiki Kekaulike. He was a cousin of the late King David Kalakaua, last male ruler of Hawaii, and of his sister, the late Queen Liliuokalani, and was a nephew of the late Queen Kapiolani, consort of King Kalakaua. He was created a prince of Hawaii by a royal proclamation, issued during the reign of King Kalakaua in 1884.

With Prince David Kawananakoa, his older brother (who died in San Francisco in 1908) Prince Kuhio was brought up in the court life and royal environment of King Kalakaua. Those were the days of brilliance and merriment in the Hawaiian court, when military, naval and diplomatic representatives of many nations lent to the court and official functions a glitter and formality which, with the innate Hawaiian hospitality, gave to Honolulu the reputation of being the center of Pacific affairs.

Studying first under the late Alatau Atkinson, a famous educator of those days and of the early years of the territory, the Prince went from the Royal school to Punahou college, then to St. Matthew's college at San Mateo, Calif.; then to England to the Royal Agricultural college, later to a business college, and then returned home, already feeling some ill health. From Hawaii he went to Japan, where he spent a year as the guest of the Japanese Government. Relations between the Japanese and Hawaiian courts were then rather close, as might be expected from the geographical positions of the two countries and the manifest trend of affairs in the Pacific.

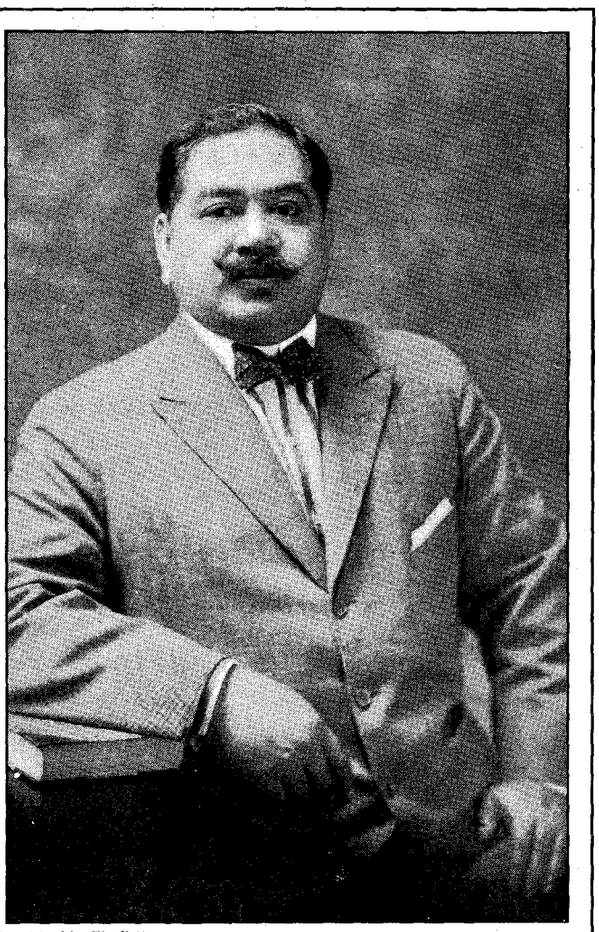
The Delegate received a sound education in Honolulu, on the mainland and in England. As a student in his earlier years he was active in all forms of athletics, and was fond of sailing, canoeing, fishing and hunting. Many a Honolulan treasures to-day photographs of athletic teams including the late Prince. After finishing his schooling, he held various positions in Honolulu, and was employed in the office of the Minister of the Interior and in the customs house during the monarchy. On October 8, 1896, he was married to Elizabeth Kahanu Kaauwai, who was the daughter of a chief of the island of Maui, and who is descended from a long line of ancestors who were prominent in the shaping of Hawaiian history.

He was elected Delegate to Congress from Hawaii in 1902, and held that position continuously until the time of his death. He was a member of the House committees on agriculture, coinage, weights and measures, military affairs and territories. At Honolulu he was a member of the Hawaiian homes commission, Hawaiian Civic club, Chiefs of Hawaii, Order of Kamehameha, Court Lunallo, Commercial Club, Oahu Country Club and Oahu Polo and Racing association.

Hawaiian hospitality was probably never better exemplified than at the home of the Prince and Princess at Waikiki. Here they held frequent open house, inviting their friends to receptions, typically old-fashioned luaus and dinners. On his birthday and on other occasions the Prince was honored by the Hawaiians, who called to extend appropriate greetings and offer gifts of fruits and flowers. To the older Hawaiians these informal affairs meant the paying of their respects to one of royal blood, for they still adhered to some of the delightfully quaint customs that made the old monarchy so picturesque.

And when the body of the Prince is placed in the crypt near where others of royalty lie in their last sleep, ancient rites, which mark the passing of an Alii will be performed, and the spirit of the old monarchy will return for a brief moment to claim its own.

"His death brings to Hawaii a special sense of sadness,"

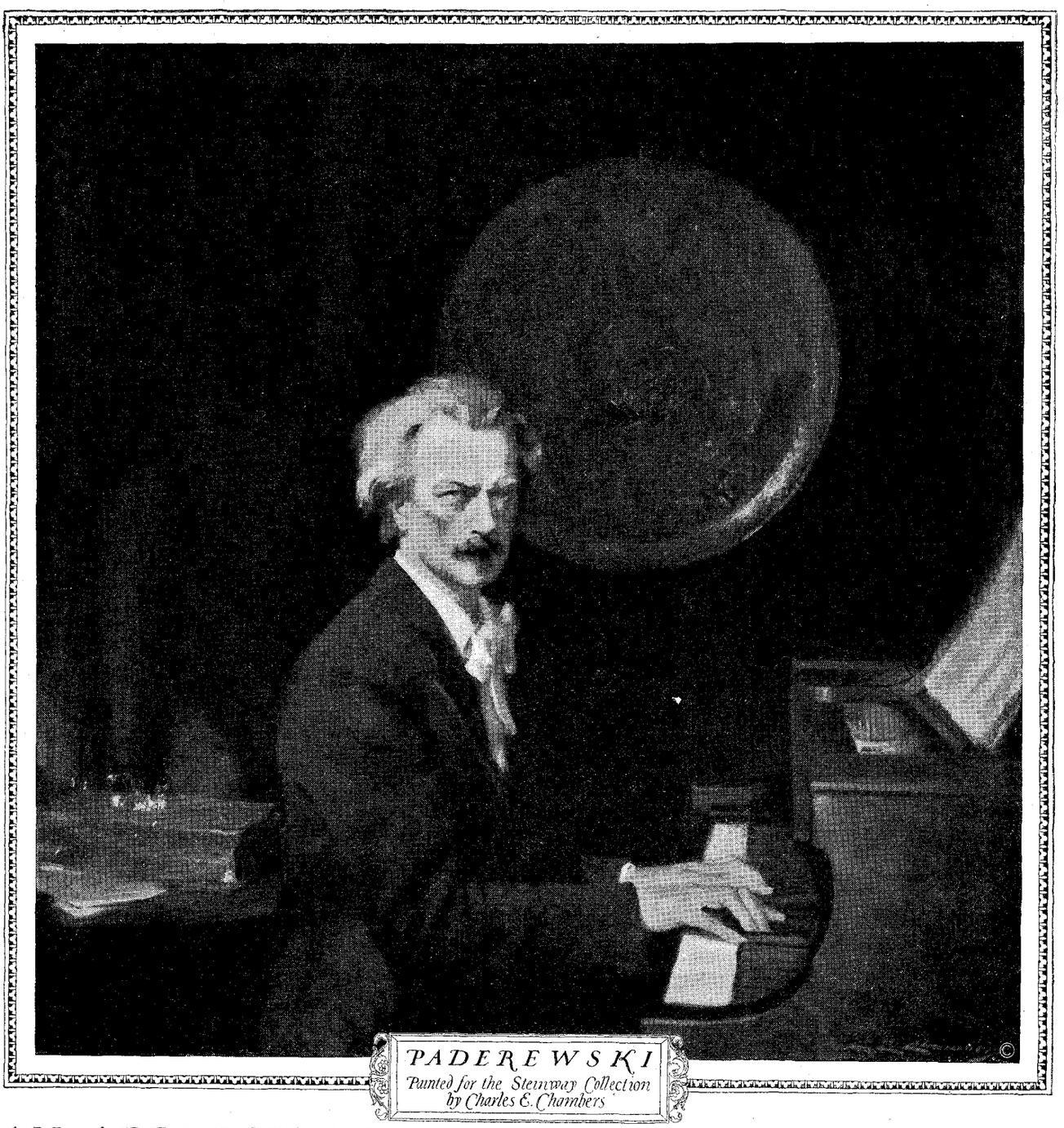


Copyrighted by Clinedinst.

"PRINCE CUPID," OF HAWAII AND WASHINGTON.

His full name was Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole, and he died just as there seemed to be a strong probability that success would crown his long efforts to rehabilitate the dying Hawaiian race.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PADEREWSKI
Painted for the Steinway Collection by Charles E. Chambers

AN APPRECIATION *by* IGNACE J. PADEREWSKI

"The supreme qualities of the Steinway piano have been for many years universally recognized. Musicians and the musical public have long regarded it as the standard of perfection. It would seem from this that the summit had been reached, for with the attainment of perfection progress is stopped. And yet, in the case of the Steinway, this law of nature seems to have been defied. I feel obliged to declare, upon revisiting Steinway Hall after an absence of many years, and I do most emphatically declare, that an astonishing progress has been achieved. To the former qualities, now magnified and intensified, an entirely new quality has been added, one which once was considered almost incompatible with the character of tone—an easy, light, surprisingly agreeable action. Another thing—I have tested a very large number of Steinway Concert Grands, and I have not been able to choose any one of them as the best, because all are best. . . . . There is something in the history of the Steinway family to bring joy to the heart of every one who is devoted to his profession. The Steinway piano is an unmistakable product of love of profession, and to it I pay my tribute of high esteem and admiration."

Steinway & Sons and their dealers have made it conveniently possible for music lovers to own a Steinway.
Prices: $875 and up, plus freight at points distant from New York.

STEINWAY & SONS, Steinway Hall, 109 E. 14th Street, New York

STEINWAY

THE INSTRUMENT OF THE IMMORTALS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

observes the Honolulu *Star-Bulletin*, concluding a long and appreciative editorial———

That keen regret at the snapping of links that bind the traditional, picturesque past to the present. Brother of Prince David, who died in San Francisco in 1908, he had been one of the few remaining Hawaiians of the blood of kings. The death of the ex-Queen, Liliuokalani, marked the passing of the last of Hawaiian monarchs; one by one those of royal blood are going from the stage on which for so many hundred years their forefathers played memorable parts.

But the death of Kuhio is not only a loss to his people, and the sundering of threads that tie the old and the new: it is a loss to all Hawaii—the removal of a notable figure in Hawaiian affairs, whose achievements remain a token of ability, and an inspiration to ambition, for the younger generation of his race.

"GROSS NEGLECT AND PROFITEERING" IN CARING FOR DISABLED VETERANS

A PROFIT OF $300. is said to have been realized last year by the State of Ohio on each service man confined in State asylums. If the men had been well cared for, concedes the association of veterans which lately made this report to President Harding, the profit might be excused, but the fact is that the institutions where these men are "farmed out" are so crowded that many of the men are forced "to sleep on the floor, like cattle, every night." Conditions in Ohio, says the report, as summarized by the New York *Times*, are no worse, and in many cases, are better than in those of other States of the Union.

The President's own State is cited as typical because, the petition runs, "as an Ohioan, familiar with Ohio institutions," which are considered to be better equipped for the care of the insane than those of most other States, the President can appreciate the plight of the insane service man throughout the country. The petition, which was prepared by a committee from the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, recites the further charges that:

"Altho approximately one-half of the 250 mentally disabled soldiers now in Ohio asylums could be restored to reason by proper medical treatment and hospital care for their mental diseases, these men are given no medical treatment of any kind for their mental diseases, and curable cases are being daily doomed to permanent insanity.

That the tubercular and nontubercular patients in these institutions are not separated, but are all mixed together.

The truth of these charges is frankly admitted, say the petitioners, by the officials of the State institutions. As for the general implications of the conditions exposed, the report goes on:

The national magnitude of the problem may be grasped from the fact that almost one-third (27 per cent.) of all sick soldiers now in hospitals are mental cases.

Moreover, for every mentally afflicted soldier in any institution to-day there is another soldier who should be receiving treatment, but whose family will not consent to have him adjudged a "pauper insane" and sent to one of these State asylums for the pauper or criminal insane, which are the only places now available. If the Government had proper hospitals these men, who now form the unseen army of neglected insane, would gladly come forth, and half of them would be restored to useful citizenship.

We charge that not only are these cases totally neglected, but that in thousands of cases the United States Government has farmed out its responsibility to care for its own fighters who broke down mentally because of their service.

We charge that conditions in Ohio are duplicated in almost every State in the Union, and that to-day nearly one-half—namely 48 per cent. of all neuropsychiatric patients—are farmed out to "contract" institutions, asylums, and what not. It is a misnomer to call these "contract" places "hospitals." They are mostly nothing more than "lockups."

Of the thirteen "Government" hospitals for mental cases, only one—St. Elizabeth's—was built for that purpose. All of the rest are makeshifts—remodeled schools, inebriate institutions, army posts, soldiers' homes, etc.

When all the money now appropriated for additional facilities is spent and the facilities are finally available—two years hence—only 2,860 more beds will exist, and there are now—to-day—over 4,000 mentally sick soldiers in unfit, overcrowded and undesirable "contract" asylums, and an equal number who ought to be hospitalized, but are rightfully unwilling to go to such places as Longview, and the Government officials admit they can offer nothing better.

Moreover, when the extra beds, for which money has been appropriated by Public Act 384, are ready—in two or more years—the increasing number of patients will still leave the United States Government short 4,000 beds to properly hospitalize the mentally disabled ex-service men who will then need hospital care.

The crying pity of this criminal neglect of the Government to care for these insane veterans is that all competent physicians and physchiatrists agree that fully one-half of these young soldiers can be restored to reason or socially and economically rehabilitated by prompt medical care. These thousands of brave Americans who could be cured are to-day being doomed to mindless lives and to permanent insanity by neglect, indifference or ignorance.

We, therefore, address this appeal to you for action to save these men. The remedy is simple. It is sufficient Government hospitals adapted for the treatment of mental cases.

By this, we mean real hospitals—not phantom hospitals—hospitals built and equipped for the care of mental cases—not makeshifts, and not "lockups" or asylums, miscalled "hospitals."

The only remedy, declares the petition, is for the Government to provide hospitals with sufficient beds to care for every one of these service men. "What if we do have to scrap part of these hospitals when the need ceases to exist?" demands the Association:

We daily build naval and military armaments intended to end life, which in a few years are useless and then scrapped. Why not build hospitals to save life when the need is urgent, even if in twenty years part of these hospitals, like armaments, must be scrapped?

Let us appropriate some of the money we will save from "scrapped" ships to build these hospitals.

It will cost $16,000,000 now to provide enough Government hospitals to care for all the insane and all the tubercular veterans. This bill is before Congress. It is based on the findings of the best medical experts, headed by Dr. White and appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury. We ask, Mr. President, that you urge Congress to appropriate the money to provide these hospitals without delay.

Meanwhile, we face the emergency of caring for these patients until the money is appropriated, and after that until the hospitals are built and the personnel, staff and equipment obtained, and the hospitals are ready to receive patients. This will take at least two years. Something must be done quickly to bridge this terrible gap.

We respectfully suggest the following measures of immediate relief:

First—Since contract hospitals must be used for two or more years to come, we urge infinitely more rigid supervision than is now provided by the Veterans' Bureau and Public Health Service, and to obtain this we recommend that an independent commission of ex-service men be appointed in every State to assist the Veterans' Bureau in supervising the care given insane veterans in contract institutions.

Second—In view of the large profit now being made by many public and private contract institutions which are giving inferior care and receiving more than twice the amount they actually spend on the service men, we recommend not only the rigid examination of the facilities offered before the payment of bills, but also that every institution receiving money from the United States Government for the care of disabled soldiers and sailors be required to spend every dollar received for the benefit of such soldiers and sailors exclusively.

Third—We further ask that Government dispensaries be provided where emergency care and treatment can be supplied. The policy of the Veterans' Bureau is to relieve the hospital load by discharging patients from hospitals as soon as the maximum hospital improvement has been reached, and to send these patients to special training centers. Mental cases must be taken care of between their discharge from the hospital and their rehabilitation, and the dispensary is essential to take care of this interval.

Mr. President, in the name of 10,000 young soldiers, sailors and marines who sacrificed their minds for America we ask that America now give its millions quickly and generously to restore to the thousands who can still "come back," God's most precious gift to man—his reasoning powers. We are certain our appeal will not be in vain.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It's a Delightful Surprise

to every woman who hasn't known it before, to learn that oats—the very finest rolled white oats—can now be thoroughly prepared in so short a time.

No more bothering the night before—such a method of preparing nutritious oats is a thing of the past! Just put ARMOUR'S OATS on when you start the coffee and toast; they'll all be done at the same time. And such a wonderful oat flavor—it isn't destroyed by excessive cooking.

Yes, it may be surprising but it's a fact—ARMOUR'S OATS do

Cook Perfectly in 10 to 15 Minutes

Your grocer will respect your good judgment in asking for Armour's Oats.

Manufactured by
Armour Grain Company
Chicago

Makers of Armour's Guaranteed Cereals—Oats, Corn Flakes, Pancake Flour, Macaroni, Spaghetti, Noodles

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TO ALL WHO KNEW ROOSEVELT

TO TOUCH THEODORE ROOSEVELT was to receive a spark, as from a live battery. No one ever came into close contact with him, in any of his countless activities, without feeling the stirring influence of his electric personality.

No American who ever lived contributed so much to his fellow countrymen, in so many departments of interest, as did Theodore Roosevelt; no one ever knew intimately so many men in so many widely different walks of life; no one ever exerted so powerful an influence in rousing the national conscience and producing action in the ways of justice at home and abroad.

Three years ago Theodore Roosevelt died, but Americans are determined that they will not permit this wonderful life and influence to pass away. In a broader, more literal sense than in the case of any other great American, the many-sided life of Theodore Roosevelt, with its still-powerful influence upon all classes of citizens, is to be made permanent, *and kept visible*, in the midst of the people he loved with so great a love, and for whom he labored with ever increasing zeal. Every reader of this page who knew Roosevelt may be able, in some tangible way, to assist in accomplishing this result.

The Roosevelt Memorial Association has organized a nation-wide drive to collect all the Rooseveltiana which can be obtained from any source, and to assemble and classify it, together with the complete record of Roosevelt's life and time, in a special building which shall have ample exhibition rooms and facilities for readers, students and writers.

Friends of Mr. Roosevelt, everywhere, are invited to contribute material of every kind, connected with his life, to this collection —manuscripts in Mr. Roosevelt's handwriting, or bearing his corrections; original letters; letters written by others about him; books and pamphlets by Mr. Roosevelt, especially first, and limited, editions; books, pamphlets, periodical articles, newspaper clippings and cartoons relating to his political campaigns; also posters, buttons, campaign handkerchiefs, paintings, bronzes, drawings, etchings, engravings, photographs, commemorative medals, and all manner of personal souvenirs.

Some of these personal mementoes are very highly prized by the persons who now own them, and the natural impulse is strong to keep them and to hand them down through the family for the pleasure and inspiration of sons and daughters whose lives may be influenced thereby. But the narrower interest and vision may well yield to the broader ones, and the individual sacrifice may enrich the heritage of the nation as a whole. It is the Roosevelt way.

President Harding has warmly endorsed this national appeal in the following words:

"It is, as far as I know, the first widely organized endeavor that has ever been made in this country to bring the records and mementoes of a great life together in one place for the inspiration and instruction of posterity. Such an endeavor is a public service. As a nation we have a tendency to give too little regard to historical matters, forgetting that our future depends on what we have learned from our past . . .

"Theodore Roosevelt has already been accepted by the majority of his fellow-citizens as the third in America's great triumvirate. We would give much to-day if a group of Washington's friends or a group of Lincoln's associates had, immediately after the death of their leader, set about collecting mementoes and memorabilia. We know those two great lives only too fragmentarily. . . . Posterity will know Roosevelt more completely than it will know any of his predecessors.

"I hope . . . that, however individuals may treasure their Roosevelt relics, they may be willing to surrender them for the greater good of all. . . . To interpret Roosevelt to the generations to come is a service to America."

Among the more than five million readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are many thousands of men and women, without doubt, who knew Theodore Roosevelt at some period of his life, either public or private, and many of them cherish mementoes of special significance. Perhaps they illustrate his peculiar interest in natural history, his love of outdoor activities, his knowledge of birds, or of geology, his fondness for horseback riding, or for wood-chopping. Perhaps they are souvenirs of some adventure —and he was the hero of many. Perhaps they are eloquent of his deep love for children, many thousands of whom came to know him as their special friend. They may be interesting letters of political comment, or literary criticism, or personal narrative. Many of his most valuable letters were written to friends, with no thought of publicity. There may be, in the possession of DIGEST readers souvenirs of Roosevelt's stirring political campaigns, of his travels, of his hunting trips, his life on the Western plains, his Presidential administration, his Governorship, his experiences in the Spanish-American War, or some of the many other episodes of his crowded, active life.

It will be impossible to make a complete record of the life of this Great American without the help of every person who knew him. He was so many-sided; his interests and activities covered such a surprizing range of subjects and places; he was such a marvelous composite of mental, physical and spiritual characteristics, and found common ground of intimacy with so many persons utterly foreign to one another, without any possible point of contact or relationship of interest or understanding among themselves, that it would be impossible for any one biographer to interpret him for the satisfaction of all. Many thousands of men and women, of many kinds, whose lives have touched his at many times and in many places, must contribute their own particular share of the great composite.

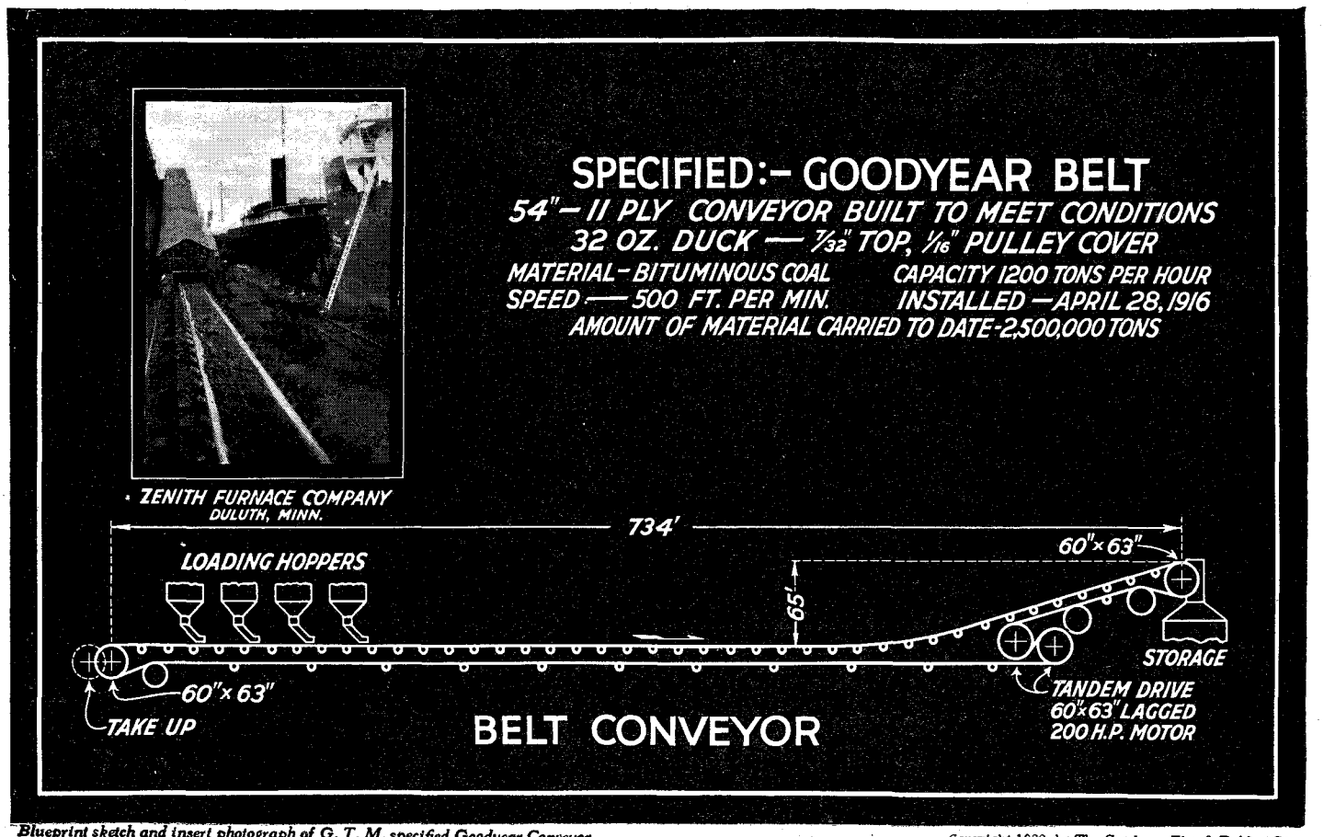
And this rich, many-sided life of the Great American is the rightful heritage of the nation. Any one who can contribute something, however much it may be prized as a personal treasure, which shall help to make complete the visible record of Roosevelt's life, must feel that the claim of the whole people is stronger than the narrower claim of family or friends. The name of every donor will be preserved for all time in connection with every gift to this great National Collection of Rooseveltiana, and all who help to enrich the collection may feel that they have had a part in doing the most effective thing that can be done to preserve for future generations of Americans the personal charm and wonderful influence which flowed so abundantly from the life of Theodore Roosevelt.

All gifts should be addrest to Roosevelt Memorial Association, Inc., 1 Madison Avenue, New York City, and should be sent either registered or insured. The name and address of the donor, very plainly written, and any other necessary information or explanation, should accompany each gift.

The enduring quality of Roosevelt's vision is illustrated in his Nobel Prize address, delivered in 1910 at Christiania, Norway. The address was read at the recent pilgrimage to Roosevelt's grave, commemorating the third anniversary of his death. His conclusion runs:

It would be a master stroke if those great Powers honestly bent on peace would form a league of peace, not only to keep peace among themselves, but to prevent, by force if necessary, its being broken by others. The supreme difficulty in connection with developing the peace work of The Hague arises from the lack of any executive power, of any police power to enforce the decrees of the court. In any community of any size the authority of the courts rests upon actual or potential force; on the existence of a police or on the knowledge that the able-bodied men of the country are both ready and willing to see that the decrees of judicial and legislative bodies are put into effect. Each nation must keep well prepared to defend itself until the establishment of some form of international police power, competent and willing to prevent violence as between nations. As things are now, such power to command peace throughout the world could best be assured by some combination between those great nations which sincerely desire peace and have no thought themselves of committing aggressions. The combination might at first be only to secure peace within certain definite limits and certain definite conditions; but the ruler or statesman who should bring about such a combination would have earned his place in history for all time, and his title to the gratitude of all mankind.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Blueprint sketch and insert photograph of G. T. M. specified Goodyear Conveyor Belt in service at the dock of the Zenith Furnace Company, Duluth, Minnesota

Copyright 1922, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

Six Years of Service—and the G.T.M.

One of the best examples of the sincere service which is furnished on Goodyear Belts before, during and after application is offered in the story of the Goodyear Conveyor Belt of the Zenith Furnace Company, of Duluth, Minnesota. In making its present record for both age and tonnage, under the severe climatic conditions it is called on to endure, this great belt has had the benefit of a scientific service that is exclusively Goodyear in kind and quality.

The first service given on this belt was provided before the belt itself was built. The G. T. M. —Goodyear Technical Man—began it with his study of the Zenith Furnace Company's conveying problem and operating conditions. He noted the requirement for speed in the unloading of coal from the ships arriving at the Company's dock—ships that value their time on a demurrage basis of $1,000 per 8-hour day! He calculated the effect of the sudden atmospheric changes to which the belt would be exposed, together with the cold of the Northern winter through which it must lie idle.

His original recommendation called for a specially constructed Goodyear Conveyor Belt that would cut the unloading time in half, withstand the severe weather conditions, stand up under the abrasive action of the coal, save time, save labor, save money.

Goodyear Service attended the application of this belt. Goodyear engineers were present with the G. T. M. during the installation, seeing to it that everything was properly arranged for its most efficient operation.

Now this belt has served through six seasons. It has carried 2,500,000 tons of coal. Superintendent Collins and Dock Manager Applehagen of the Zenith Furnace Company say it has returned its first cost many times over in the money it has saved. They believe it is good for several seasons to come. Its condition today is such that its cover stock, taking the brunt of the abrasive action, shows less than 15% of wear.

To the watchful and capable service of the G. T. M. must be given a large share of the credit for the belt's performance. He has inspected it regularly, at frequent intervals. In co-operation with Supt. Collins he has worked out one suggestion after another for its care and operation, to prolong its life and to increase its efficiency.

The service on this belt is typical of the service Goodyear furnishes on every Goodyear Conveyor or Transmission Belt. This Goodyear Service is available for your plant. For further information about it, write to The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio, or Los Angeles, California.

GOODYEAR

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

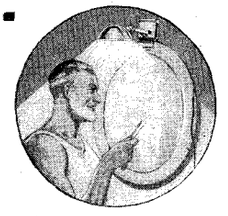
"It Clamps Everywhere"

READ- Clamp it on bed or chair; or anywhere

WRITE- Clamp it or stand it on your desk or table

SEW- Clamp it on sewing machine or table

SHAVE- Clamp it on the mirror or any handy place



Adjusto-Lite
A FARBERWARE PRODUCT
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

THE lamp of a thousand practical uses. Clamps—stands—hangs—anywhere and everywhere. All the light you need where and when you need it. Prevents eye strain—reduces light bills. No other lighting device like it.

Solid brass; handsome, durable and compact. Clamp is felt-lined—can't scratch. Guaranteed five years. Complete with 8-ft. cord and plug $5

Get an Adjusto-Lite today. If your dealer doesn't carry it order direct.

S. W. FARBER
141-151 So. Fifth St. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prices in U. S. A., complete with 8-ft. cord, plug and socket. Brush Brass Finished $5.00. *Statuary Bronze or Nickel finish* $5.50. *West of Mississippi, prices* 25c *per lamp higher.*

TRADE FARBERWARE BROOKLYN MARK

BIRDS · BEASTS · AND · TREES

"WILD BROTHER" BRUNO, THE BEAR CUB

BRUNO'S sudden appearance in the world of men came near being the death of him. He had been warmly cuddled up with his mother in a hole under a dead pine tree, safe from the winter ice and snow, far up in the lumber woods of Northern Maine. He might have lived an every-day bear's life instead of being adopted into a human family, if it had not happened that the lumbermen of the near-by camp needed a new road. When they began to clear away brush and timber, they noticed that at a certain spot the horses reared and plunged and snorted, and they decided that there must be a bear somewhere about. It was Mr. Weldon, the cook of the camp, who found a small hole in the snow, rimmed with ice and frost, and when he had dug down to the ground, there was a large burrow leading down into a dark underground cave. He cut a sapling, and poked it down into the darkness; it struck something soft and yielding, and out came a complaining grunt. The cook then thrust his gun down the hole, and fired. The men had dragged the dead bear out, and had begun to skin it, when a plaintive cry came out of the hole in the ground. Lying flat on the snow, the cook reached into the den and this time he pulled out a tiny cub no larger than a gray squirrel. Its eyes were not open, and it wriggled helplessly in his hand. That was Bruno. Mr. Weldon slipped the cub into his overcoat pocket and took it back to camp. Luckily for Bruno, the cook had his wife and children, one of them a very young baby, at camp with him. The little bear raised his voice and cried, and what he said was "Take me back to my mother; I am hungry and forsaken." The sound of his wailing was startlingly like that of an infant.

His whimpering little call for help, repeated again and again, touched the woman's heart, and she decided to try to save the tiny creature's life and bring it up if she could. She did. The cub at times even shared the baby's cradle, and the pair of them throve together. The story of Bruno's strange life is told in the book "Wild Brother," by William Lyman Underwood (Atlantic Monthly Press, Boston). The writer, having heard of the bear, came to the camp to see it. One of the cook's boys reached behind the stove and drew out a small, shallow box, lined with deerskin, where, curled up in the center, almost hidden from sight in a nest of clean rags and bits of cloth, was the tiny black animal. "It could not be a bear!" says the narrator. "I looked again in great astonishment, for it seemed not much larger than a big gray squirrel! Now it moved and began to whine and wag its head. Thrusting its little nose up and down, it made an appealing, plaintive, almost human call." This was the beginning of an acquaintance that was to cover many years. The cook told Mr. Underwood that the baby girl had not yet been named, and they wanted a name that would suggest to her when she grew up that she had been foster-sister to a bear, so Mr. Underwood

Courtesy The Atlantic Monthly Press, Inc.

A PATHETIC OCCASION.

Bruno is kissing his foster-sister Ursula good-by, and who could doubt what her sentiments are?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

suggested "Ursula," "little she bear," which the baby was duly christened.

The next time Mr. Underwood saw Bruno, the cub was about four months old and weighed seven pounds. He was a typical fat, chubby Teddy Bear, and his round little body was now covered with a soft thick coat of brown curly wool. "Fubsy" was just the right word to describe him—fubsy and fat and jolly. He had got on splendidly with his foster-brothers and sisters. Whenever he got a chance he crawled into the cradle and went to sleep beside Ursula. He was fed on stale bread and condensed milk diluted with water. Perhaps the condensed milk gave him a sweet tooth—for he had a great liking for sugar. He would climb up on the table before the dishes had been cleared away and look

Courtesy The Atlantic Monthly Press, Inc.

A SOCIABLE BEAR CUB.

He was entirely at home with human beings, but always felt himself above the lower animals.

about for a piece of cake, and put his nose down into all the tea-cups to see if by chance any sugar had been left in the bottom. One day he found a jam-bucket that had been left on the kitchen table. When they discovered him, most of the jam had disappeared. One glance at the cub's round distended body told where the jam was secreted.

"How much jam would he eat?" asked Mr. Underwood.

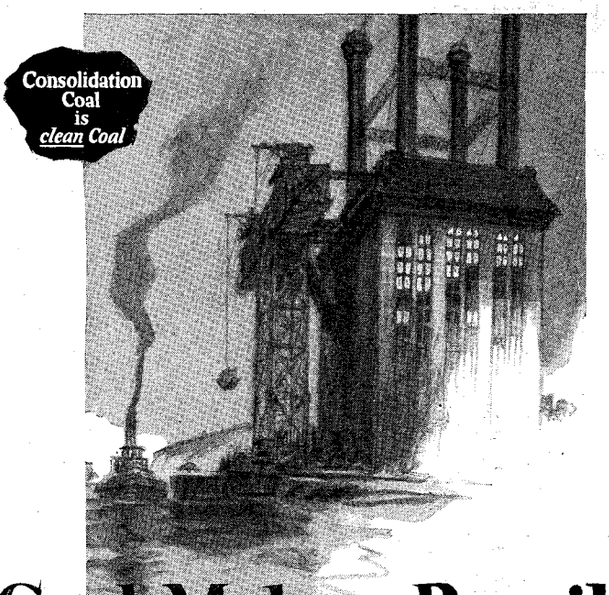
"We never had enough to find out!" replied Mrs. Weldon.

"Do these sweet things agree with him?"

"No, sometimes he gets an awful stomach-ache. We give him soothing syrup, same as we do the baby, and he always comes round all right again."

When honey was fed to him in an iron spoon, his beady black eyes rolled around in ecstasy, while his round woolly sides twitched with pleasure and excitement, as, smacking his lips, he wound his long pink tongue around the honey-covered spoon.

Mr. Underwood had brought some fruit and candy to the children, and while they were receiving these gifts with shouts of



Coal Makes Possible The Age of Electricity

To turn the wheels of industry, to provide heat, light and traction power and to provide electric service in the household, there is annually produced in the United States 44,003,997,000 kilowatt hours of electrical energy. Do those who term this the age of electricity know that considerably more than half of this vast volume of power is produced by the burning of coal?

Coal makes possible the age of electricity. In 1920, 37,244,000 tons were burned to produce electrical energy. An average of 2⅔ pounds of coal is required to generate one kilowatt hour, and certain electric power stations burn as much as 6 pounds to produce one electrical unit. But the great Metropolitan electrical companies generate tremendous quantities of energy at a coal-consumption rate far lower than this 2⅔ pounds average. A large annual tonnage of Consolidation Coal is supplied to these Metropolitan stations. One plant through the use of Consolidation Coal has been able to produce energy at a rate as low as 1¾ pounds of coal per kilowatt hour. Efficiency of this sort means lower production costs.

The use of Consolidation Coal — clean, of high quality and suitable content — has much to do with the attainment of such efficiency.

THE CONSOLIDATION COAL COMPANY

INCORPORATED

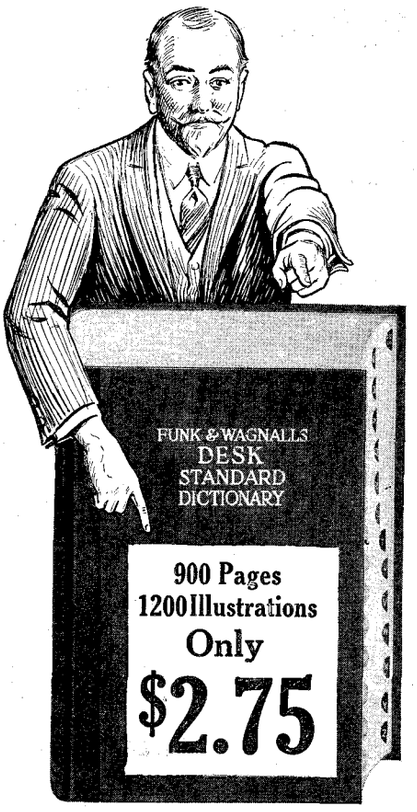
Munson Building - New York City

DIME BANK BUILDING, DETROIT, MICH. UNION TRUST BLDG., WASHINGTON, D.C.
137 MARKET STREET, PORTSMOUTH, N.H. FISHER BLDG., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
CONTINENTAL BLDG., BALTIMORE, MD. UNION CENTRAL BLDG., CINCINNATI, OHIO.
STATE MUTUAL BLDG., BOSTON, MASS. MARION-TAYLOR BLDG., LOUISVILLE, KY.
LAND TITLE BLDG., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Your Bookseller Has It

Adrian, Mich.—G. Roscoe Swift.
Akron, O.—Akron News Co.; M. O'Neil Co.
Albany, N. Y.—R. Fred Clapp, Jr.; Kimball Bros.; John Skinner; Jos. Green.
Albuquerque New Mex.—*Strong's Book Store.*
Allentown, Pa.—Shafer's Book Store; Hess Bros.; Buchman's Book Store.
Ames, Ia.—Reynolds & Iverson; College Book Store.
Anderson, Ind.—Decker Bros.
Ann Arbor, Mich.—Slater's Book Shop; Geo. Wahr; Graham's Book Store.
Appleton, Wis.—P. M. Conkey & Co.; Pettibone-Peabody Co.
Asheville, N. C.—Brown Book Co.; H. Taylor Rogers.
Ashland, O.—The Garber Co.
Atlanta, Ga.—Cole Book Co.; Lester Book & Stationery Co.; Miller's Book Store; Southern Book Concern.
Atlantic City, N. J.—H. Hirchberg.
Auburn, Ala.—Burton's Book Store.
Augusta, Ga.—A. W. Dellquest Book Co.
Augusta, Me.—J. Frank Pierce.
Aurora, Ills.—Schickler & Miller; Dorchester-Wilcox Co.
Austin, Tex.—Firm Foundation Publishing House; Gammell's Book Store.
Baldwin, Kan.—Morgan Book Co.
Baltimore, Md.—Hochschild, Kohn & Co.; *Medical Standard Book Co.*; *Norman Remington Co.*; Stewart & Co.; Dulany-Vernay Co.; Smith's Book Store; Methodist Prot. Book Concern; Lucas Bros.
Batavia, N. Y.—MacGreevy-Sleght-DeGraff Co.
Bath, Me.—Shaw's Book Store.
Baton Rouge, La.—McNeel Stationery Co.
Battle Creek, Mich.—E. C. Fisher & Co.
Bay City, Mich.—Edw. E. Mack.
Bellingham, Wash.—E. T. Mathes Book Co.; Normal Book Co.
Berkeley, Cal.—Associated Students' Book Store; Sather Gate Book Shop.
Beaumont, Tex.—E. Szafir & Son Co.
Billings, Mont.—McDowell Bros.
Binghamton, N. Y.—Fowler, Dick & Walker; Hills, McLean & Haskins.
Birmingham, Ala.—Loveman, Joseph & Loeb; Webb Book Co.
Bisbee, Ariz.—Phelps-Dodge Mercantile Co.
Bloomington, Ill.—W. B. Reed & Co.; City Book & Music Co.
Boise, Idaho—Sabin Book Co.
Boston, Mass.—De Wolfe & Fiske Co.; Old Corner Book Store; Jordan-Marsh Co.; R. H. White & Co.; Chas. E. Lauriat & Co.; William Book Stores Co.; Goodspeed's Book Shop.
Bowling Green, Ky.—Chas. A. Munkle.
Bridgeport, Conn.—Chamberlain & Shropshire Co.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Abraham & Straus; Frederick Loeser & Co.; Geo. Kleinteich; T. B. Ventres; John W. Faber.
Brunswick, Ga.—Glover Bros.
Brunswick, Me.—F. W. Chandler & Son.
Buffalo, N. Y.—Ulbrich Co.; J. N. Adam & Co.; Wm. Hengerer Co.; Adam, Meldrum & Anderson.
Burlington, Iowa—Gnahm's Book Store.
Butte, Mont.—B. E. Calkins Co.; Keefe Bros.
Canton, O.—Lester De Weese; The News Exchange Co.
Cape Girardeau, Mo.—Osterloh's Book Store.
Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Hanson-Holden Co.; Morris Sanford Co.
Champaign, Ill.—Lloyd's University of Illinois Supply Store; W. Lewis & Sons.
Charleston, S. C.—Gittman's Book Shop; Legerton & Co.
Charlotte, N. C.—Brockmann & Co.
Charlottesville, Va.—Anderson Bros.
Chester, Pa.—Spencer Sta. Co.
Chicago, Ill.—A. C. McClurg & Co.; Marshall Field & Co.; Farquhar & Albright; Powner's Book Stores; A. Kroch Co.; The Boston Store; Carson Pirie, Scott & Co.; Riddle & Wunderle Co.; C. F. Liebeck; Economy Book Shop; Geo. M. Chandler; Geo. Engelke; Radical Book Shop; "The Fair"; University of Chicago Press; Presbyterian Board of Publication; The Pilgrim Press; The Methodist Book Concern; American Baptist Publication Society; Fleming H. Revell Co.; Woodworth's Book Store; E. W. A. Rowles Co.; Rothschild Bros.
Cincinnati, O.—Steward & Kidd Co.; U. P. James; The Pounsford Sta. Co.; Geo. W. McAlpin Co.; H. & S. Pogue Co.; University Book Store; Methodist Book Concern; Presbyterian Board of Publication.
Cleveland, O.—Burrows Bros. Co.; Korner & Wood Co.; Richard Laukhuff; Powner's Book Store; May Co.; Arcade Book Shop; Wm. Taylor Sons Co. Stat'y Dept.; University Book Store Co.; Halle Bros.
Clinton, Ia.—Backus Art Store.
Colorado Springs, Col.—"Grimwoods"; E. B. Beeson; Pikes Peak Book & Staty. Co.
Columbia, Mo.—Missouri Stores Co.
Columbia, S. C.—State Book Store.
Columbus, Ga.—The White Co.
Columbus, Ind.—Geo. H. Cummins.
Columbus, O.—McClelland & Co.; College Book Store.
Corning, N. Y.—L. T. Goodbridge & Co.
Council Bluffs, Ia.—Bushnell Book Store.
Covington, Ky.—John R. Choppins Co.
Cumberland, Md.—John A. Fulton & Co.
Dallas, Tex.—Smith & Lamar; J. D. Van Winkle.
Danville, Va.—J. F. Parker & Son.
Davenport, Ia.—Harned & Von Maur; J. J. C. Petersen's Sons Co.; Edmund M. White.
Dayton, O.—Guiney-Pettibone Co.; Riker-Kumler Co.; Everybody's Book Shop; The Wilkie News Co.
Decatur, Ill.—Haines & Essick; W. T. McFadden.
Denver, Colo.—Kendrick-Bellamy Co.; Herrick Book & Staty. Co.; Denver Dry Goods Co.; A. T. Lewis & Son; W. H. Kistler Staty. Co.; Pratt Book Store; Publication Book Store.
Des Moines, Ia.—H. Jesse Miller; Younker Bros.; Harris-Emery Co.
Detroit, Mich.—John V. Sheehan Co.; Macauley Bros.; J. L. Hudson Co.; Dennen's Book Shop.
Douglas, Ariz.—McNeil Co.; Phelps-Dodge Mercantile Co.
Dubuque, Ia.—Buettell Bros. Co.; C. E. Fitzpatrick Co.
Duluth, Minn.—Duluth Glass Block Store.
Durham, N. C.—Durham Book & Staty. Co.; Green & Poteat.
Easton, Pa.—E. D. Vogel; Nixon's Book Shop.
Eau Claire, Wis.—Eau Claire Book & Staty. Co.
Elgin, Ill.—Brethren Publishing House; Howard L. Zook; Ackerman Bros.
Elkhart, Ind.—Timmins Stationery Co.
Elmira, N. Y.—MacGreevy-Sleght-DeGraff Co.; Florence Sullivan.
El Paso, Tex.—El Paso Book Co.; C. C. Kiefer; Norton Bros. Co.
Emporia, Kan.—Frank E. Woods; Eckdall & McCarty Book & Staty. Co.
Erie, Pa.—Boston Store; Erie Dry Goods Co.
Evanston, Ill.—William S. Lord, Inc.; H. E. Chandler & Co.
Evansville, Ind.—Fowler, Dick & Walker; Smith & Butterfield Co.; A. L. Fisher; W. A. Conner.
Fall River, Mass.—R. A. McWhirr Co.
Fargo, N. D.—Globe-Gazette Printing Co.; Norroena Bookstore.
Flint, Mich.—M. E. Carlton Co.
Fort Collins, Colo.—Evans Book & Stationery Store; Miller's Book Store.
Fort Dodge, Ia.—R. M. Stevens & Co.
Fort Smith, Ark.—H. A. Morrow; Boston Store.
Fort Wayne, Ind.—Lehman Book & News Co.; C. W. Sander's Book Shop.
Fort Worth, Tex.—E. R. Conner Co.; Schermerhorn Co.
Fresno, Cal.—C. T. Cearley, Inc.; C. A. Staples.
Galesburg, Ill.—Stromberg & Tenny; Temple & Carroll; O. T. Johnson Co.
Galveston, Tex.—Purdy Bros. Book & Sta. Co.; Fred. Ohlendorf.
Gary, Ind.—The Tribe of "K," Inc.
Grand Rapids, Mich.—E. Higgins Co.; Raymer's Book Store; Boston Store; Eerdmans-Sevensma Co.
Great Falls, Mont.—McKee Stationery Co.
Greeneville, Tenn.—Lancaster & Co.
Greenville, Miss.—The Gift Shop.
Greenville, Pa.—Edwin T. Beatty & Son.
Greenville, S. C.—W. H. Houston & Bro.; W. A. Seybt & Co.
Greensboro, N. C.—Greensboro Book Co.; Wills Book & Staty. Co.
Guthrie, Okla.—The Owl Drug Store.
Hagerstown, Md.—R. M. Hays & Bros.
Hammond, Ind.—Summers Pharmacy.
Hanover, Pa.—J. W. Fischer & Co.
Harrisburg, Pa.—Aurand's Old Book Store; Cotterel-Ebner Co.
Hartford, Conn.—G. Fox & Co.; G. F. Warfield Co.; Brown Thompson & Co. Hobby Shop.
Hastings, Nebr.—B. M. Simms.



THIS BOOK WILL GIVE YOU

in concise, authoritative, and understandable form, a virtually inexhaustible wealth of practical knowledge for which you will find everyday use. It will give you ALL the latest terms in our language.

The Desk Standard Dictionary, the largest abridged dictionary published, will give you information having the same authority and accuracy as the monumental Funk & Wagnalls Unabridged Standard Dictionary, which cost nearly $1,500,000.00 to produce!

More Than 83,000 Words and Phrases Defined—Explained—Pronounced

The most common meaning of a word given first, and all definitions expressed with incomparable clearness!

Gives lucid information concerning Persons, Places, Countries, States, Battles, Cities, Treaties, Mountains, Rivers, etc., as

Lloyd George	Chateau-Thierry	Senlis
Dardanelles	Bolsheviki	Piave
Foch	Venizelos	Argonne

and thousands of others.

Includes facts of broad interest in such subjects as politics, business, music, art, literature, law, medicine, agriculture, philosophy, history, science, etc.—facts upon practically every topic that can be discussed, or that can be expressed in the English language.

Hays, Kan.—R. S. Markwell.
Holyoke, Mass.—Fitzgerald Book & Art Co.
Hot Springs, Ark.—Steigler Bros.; C. H. Weaver & Co.; L. E. Wyatt.
Houston, Tex.—T. Pillott Co.; Parrish Book & Sta. Co.
Huntington, Ind.—Barnhart Book Store.
Hutchinson, Kan.—Book & Art Store.
Independence, Kan.—A. S. Case; J. O. Yeager; H. R. Mills & Son.
Indianapolis, Ind.—W. K. Stewart Co.; L. S. Ayres & Co.; Indianapolis Book & Staty. Co.; Pettis Dry Goods Co.; Kautz Stationery Co.; Kiger & Co.
Iowa City, Ia.—University Book Store.
Jacksonville, Fla.—H. & W. B. Drew Co.
Joliet, Ill.—Henley-Relyea Co.; Joliet Book & Staty. Co.
Joplin, Mo.—J. W. King; T. W. Osterloh.
Kalamazoo, Mich.—Beecher, Kymer & Patterson.
Kankakee, Ill.—Kankakee Book Store.
Kansas City, Kan.—Maunder & Dougherty Merc. Co.; J. C. Rawles & Co.
Kansas City, Mo.—Doubleday, Page Book Shop; Emery, Bird, Thayer Dry Goods Co.; T. O. Cramer; Kansas City Book Exchange; Amer. Baptist Publication Society; Methodist Book Concern.
Kirkville, Mo.—W. D. Bledsoe.
Knoxville, Tenn.—Miller Store Co.; Doll & Co.
Kokomo, Ind.—W. H. Turner Co.
Lafayette, Ind.—The Ray M. Southworth Co.; W. H. Zinn Co.
Lancaster, Pa.—L. B. Herr & Son; Lancaster Staty. Co.; The Barr Book Shop.
Lansing, Mich.—John F. Crotty; Emery's.
Lawrence, Kan.—University Book Store.
Leavenworth, Kan.—S. H. Kiser.
Lebanon, Pa.—K. S. Bollman.
Lewiston, Me.—Berry Paper Co.
Lexington, Ky.—University Book Store.
Little Rock, Ark.—Allsopp & Chapple Book & Staty. Co.
Lincoln, Neb.—Miller & Paine; H. Herpolsheimer Co.; Lincoln Book Store; College Book Store.
Logansport, Ind.—The Seybold Dry Goods Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.—Fowler Bros.; Holmes Book Co.; Jones Book Store, Inc.; Stratford & Green; C. C. Parker; Powner's Book Store; Dawson's Book Store; Broadway Dept. Store (A. Letts); "Bullocks"; *A. Hamburger & Sons*; *University Book Store*; A. E. Little & Co.
Louisville, Ky.—W. K. Stewart Co.; Kaufman-Straus Co., Inc.; Stewart Dry Goods Co.; Ye Olde Book Stalle; Baptist World Pub. Co.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

400,000 Questions Answered

Covering all Branches of Human Knowledge

This remarkable volume also gives you a thorough, practical, and instructive treatment of synonyms, giving not mere lists of synonymous words but examples of use in actual sentences, clearly showing their varying shades of meaning. With these are many lists of antonyms—an exclusive and most helpful feature. It gives you the leading events of American and English history. In it you will find a number of lists, phrases, and tables—coins, astronomy, weights and measures, metric system, chemical elements, presidents, sovereigns of England, laws, prefixes and suffixes, foreign words and phrases, etc.

In the Home

It will be a constant fount of information for the growing boy or girl—of dependable, easily understood explanations of those things which are most often the cause of query and doubt in the mind of youngsters in school.

In the Office

It should be in the hands of every stenographer and correspondent. It should be in evidence at the conference table and on the desk of every executive. An error in spelling or punctuation may change the entire meaning of a contract or letter.

In the School

It has now established itself as the most easily understandable classroom dictionary published. It will answer more classroom questions with authority than any other abridged dictionary.

The Funk & Wagnalls NEW

Desk Standard Dictionary

Contains 1200 Illustrations

In addition to its other features, many of them exclusive, Funk & Wagnalls Desk Standard Dictionary contains numerous full-page illustrations, scientifically correct and unusually attractive, which visualize for you the information sought for, such as the page plates of Agricultural Implements—Barks of Trees—Examples of Architecture—Types of Land and Water Birds—Types of Cattle—Types of Dogs—Food and Game Fishes—Types of Flowers—Types of Horses—Types of Fowls—Common American Leaves, etc. Also a host of smaller illustrations.

Whether You Want to Know—

how to pronounce, divide, spell, understand, or define thousands of words, phrases, terms, proper names, etc., such as

Jugo-Slav	Pershing	Blighty	Hooverize
Soviet	Saint-Mihiel	dud	anti-aircraft
Czecho-Slovak	pussyfoot	Anzac	flivver
jazz-band	nose dive	questionnaire	etc., etc.

—You're Sure To Find It Here

Beautiful Half-Leather Binding

Size: 6½ inches wide, 8⅝ inches high, and less than 1½ inches thick, printed on special thin paper; thumb-notch index.

Only $2.75; Postage 16c Extra

Sold in all bookstores or order direct on coupon in corner. Full Flexible Leather Edition, gold lettering and edging, indexed, boxed, $6.00. De Luxe Edition, exquisitely bound in full crushed Levant, gilt edges, tooled inside, raised bands, boxed, $12.00.

Insist upon having Funk & Wagnalls Desk Standard. If you want the BEST, don't take any substitutes; because there's nothing else "just as good."

His Name Is in This List

Lynn, Mass.—R. S. Bauer Co.; Jerry Costello.
Lynchburg, Va.—J. P. Bell & Co., Inc.
Macon, Ga.—Brown's Book Store.
Madison, Wis.—University Cooperative Co.
Manitowoc, Wis.—J. Bigel & Sons.
Mankato, Minn.—Loren Clark.
Marion, O.—Chas. G. Wiant.
Marion, Ind.—Musser & Sons News Co.; H. A. Shumack.
Mattoon, Ill.—Christian's Book Store.
Memphis, Tenn.—E. H. Clarke & Bro.; A. R. Taylor & Co.
Miami, Fla.—E. B. Douglas Co
Milwaukee, Wis.—T. S. Gray Co.; Geo. W. Des Forges & Co.; C. N. Caspar Co.; Boston Store; Diedrich-Schaefer Co.; The H. H. West Co.
Minneapolis, Minn.—Power's; Dayton's; Donaldson's; Nathaniel McCarthy; Northwestern School Supply Co.; Perine Book Co.; Augsburg Pub. House; Augustana Book Concern; Free Church Book Store; The Williams Sta. Co.; Minnesota Cooperative Co.; The Century News Co.
Missoula, Mont.—Missoula Mercantile Co.
Mobile, Ala.—L. Hammel D. G. Co.; Reiss Mercantile Co.
Moline, Ill.—Carlson Bros.; Fish & Loosley Co.
Monmouth, Ill.—Wirtz Book Co.; W. H. McQuiston & Son.
Montgomery, Ala.—"Fair."
Muskegon, Mich.—H. W. Seeger & Co.; Daniel's Book Shop.
Muncie, Ind.—C. A. Penzel.
Nashville, Tenn.—Presbyterian Book Store; Smith & Lamar; Zibart Bros.
Newark, N. J.—Bamberger's; Book Art Craft Shop; Hahne & Co.; Plaut & Co.; The Baker Printing Co.
Newark, O.—T. M. Edmiston; A. L. Norton Co.
New Bedford, Mass.—H. S. Hutchinson & Co.
New Brunswick, N. J.—Harry Strauss; W. R. Reed.
New Haven, Conn.—E. P. Judd Co.; Whitlock's.
New Orleans, La.—S. D. Siler; F. F. Hansell & Bro.; D. H. Holmes & Co.; Maison Blanche.
Newport News, Va.—Alice W. Morton Book Co.
New York, N.Y.—Brentano's; Macy's; Wanamaker's; Gimbel's; Lord & Taylor's; Womrath's; Harlem Book Co.; McDevitt-Wilson Co.; Tessaro's; The Sherwood Co.; and all good bookstores.
Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Geo. S. Cowper, Inc.
Norfolk, Va.—Wm. Freeman & Son; Nusbaum Book & Art Co.; Schaffer Book & Staty. Co.; F. H. Brouellet.
Northampton, Mass.—Bridgman & Lyman; Hampshire Book Shop.
North Yakima, Wash.—Bradbury Co.
Norwich, Conn.—The Cranston Co.
Oakland, Cal.—Dewitt's; Smith Bros., Inc.; Western Book & Tract Co.; The Edgar H. Barber Co.
Ogden, Utah—Bramwell Book & Staty. Store; Spargo's Book Store.
Oil City, Pa.—Delahoyde & Muller.
Oklahoma City, Okla.—Oklanoma Book Co.; Parlette-Wigger Co.; Stealey Book & Pub. Co.
Omaha, Neb.—Matthew's Book Store; E. Higgins, Inc.; Hayden Bros.; Burgess-Nash Co.; Brandeis; Kieser's.
Oskaloosa, Ia.—Central Book Store.
Oswego, N. Y.—W. P. Wallace.
Paducah, Ky.—R. D. Clements & Co.
Pasadena, Cal.—A. C. Vroman, Inc.; Herbert F. Brown.
Paterson, N. J.—Inglis Stationery Co.; Meyer Bros.
Pensacola, Fla.—Johnson's Book Store.
Peoria, Ill.—Block & Kuhl Co.; Jacquin & Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Wanamaker's; Strawbridge & Clothier; Gimbel's; Lit Bros.; Leary, Stuart & Co.; Campion & Co.; Snellenburg's; Archway Book Store; John Jos. McVey; Peter Reilly; Presbyterian Board of Pub.; American Baptist Publication Society.
Phoenix, Ariz.—Berryhill Co.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Jos. Horne Co.; Jones Book Shop; Kaufmann's; J. R. Weldin Co.; Harrison J. Hays; W. B. Hodby; Kaufmann & Baer Co.; F. C. Herget; United Presbyterian Board of Pub.; Presbyterian Book Store; Norman L. Kirkland Co.; Guthrie's Book Shop.
Pontiac, Mich.—Brown Bros.
Port Huron, Mich.—David MacTaggart Co.
Portland, Ind.—Armstrong Pub. Co.
Portland, Me.—Loring, Short & Harmon; Owen, Moore & Co.; Porteous, Mitchell & Braun.
Portland, Ore.—J. K. Gill Co.; Meier & Frank Co.; Hyland's Book Store.
Portsmouth, Va.—Virginia Paper & Art Co.
Providence, R. I.—Gregory's Book Store, Inc.; Preston & Rounds Co.
Quincy, Ill.—E. J. Taylor & Co.
Raleigh, N. C.—Alfred Williams Co.
Reading, Pa.—The Eagle Book Store.
Redlands, Cal.—Tucker Book & Staty. Co.
Richmond, Ind.—Bartel & Rohe; Nicholson & Bro.
Richmond, Va.—Bell Book & Staty. Co.; Hunter & Co.; Miller & Rhodes, Inc.; Presbyterian Committee of Publication; Smith & Lamar.
Riverside, Cal.—Reed Stationery Co.
Rochester, N. Y.—Scranton, Wetmore & Co.; Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Co.; Goldstein Book & Staty. Co.; Clarence W. Smith; E. W. Edwards & Son.
Rockford, Ill.—D. J. Stewart Co.; McFarland-Howell Co.
Rock Island, Ill.—Augustana Book Concern; L. S. McCabe & Co.
Rockland, Me.—Fuller-Cobb, Inc.; Huston-Tuttle Book Co.
Rome, Ga.—Rome Book & Staty. Co.; Wyatt Book Store.
Rutland, Vt.—Tuttle Company, Inc.
Sacramento, Cal.—W. F. Purnell; Wahl Stationery Co.
Saginaw, Mich.—F. J. Kelsey & Son; Connerry-Palmer Co.; N. W. Tanner Dry Goods Co.
St. Louis, Mo.—Arcade Book Shop; The Grand Leader; Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney D. G. Co.; Famous & Barr D. G. Co.; Foster Book & Cigar Co.; Conrad Witter; Presbyterian Board of Publication; Amer-Baptist Publication Society; Eden Publishing House; May Dept. Stores Co.; John Gruenewaelder; B. Herder Book Co.
St. Paul, Minn.—St. Paul Book & Staty. Co.; The Golden Rule; Crist Book Shop.
Salina, Kan.—C. F. Porter & Co.; Montgomery Book & Staty. Co.
Salisbury, Md.—White & Leonard.
Salt Lake City, Utah—Deseret Book Co.; Theatre Book Shop.
San Antonio, Tex.—George Roe; Nic Tengg; Henry A. Moos.
San Diego, Cal.—Carpenter's, Inc.; Lute Hutton; The Artemisa Book Shop.
Sandusky, O.—C. F. Denzer Co.
San Francisco, Cal.—"The White House"; The Emporium; Holmes Book Co. (three stores); French Book Store; Paul Elder & Co.; A. M. Robertson.
San Jose, Cal.—Maynard's Book Store; Winch & Marshall.
Santa Barbara, Cal.—Osborne's Book Store; Ramona Book Store.
Savannah, Ga.—Leopold Adler.
Schenectady, N. Y.—H. S. Barney Co.; Gleason Book Co.; Robson & Adee.
Scranton, Pa.—Reisman's Book Store; "Long's"; The Book Shop.
Seattle, Wash.—Archway Book Store; Lowman & Hanford Co.; Lewis Book Mart; S. F. Shorey; "Bon Marche"; University Book Store; Raymer's Old Book Store; The Rhodes Co.; Frederick & Nelson.
Sedalia, Mo.—Scott's Book Shop.
Selma, Ala.—W. S. Butler; Eliasberg & Bros. Mercantile Co.
Seneca Falls, N. Y.—C. H. Hopkins.
Sheboygan, Wis.—H. C. Prange Co.
Shreveport, La.—Hearne Dry Goods Co.
Sioux City, Ia.—Pelletier Co.; Sioux City Staty. Co.
Sioux Falls, S. D.—Christenson & Dempster Co.; Cataract Book & Staty. Co.
South Bend, Ind.—Herr & Herr Co.; Henry S. Miller.
Spokane, Wash.—John W. Graham & Co.; Spokane Book & Staty. Co.
Springfield, Ill.—Coe Bros.; Frank R. Simmons.
Springfield, Mass.—Henry R. Johnson; H. R. Huntting Co., Inc.
Springfield, Mo.—Browne Bros.; Heer's Dept. Store.
Springfield, O.—Pierce & Co.
Stamford, Conn.—The Mead Staty. Co.
Stanford University, Cal.—Stanford University Book Store.
Staunton, Va.—Beverly Book Co.
Stillwater, Minn.—Stillwater Book Store.
Stockton, Cal.—Tredway Bros., Inc.
Streator, Ill.—D. Heenan Merc. Co.; D. C. Murray Co.
Syracuse, N. Y.—Bailey's Book Store; Womrath & Peck.
Tacoma, Wash.—M. R. Martin & Co.; Rhodes Bros., Inc.; P. K. Pirret Co.; J. F. Visell Co.; Kaufer Co.
Tampa, Fla.—Tampa Book & Staty. Co.
Terre Haute, Ind.—A. Herz; Root Dry Goods Co.
Texarkana, Tex.—Presbyterian Com. of Pub.
Toledo, O.—Doubleday, Page & Co. Book Shop; Lion Dry Goods Co.; Miami Book Co.; W. L. Milner & Co.; Franklin Ptg. & Eng. Co.
Topeka, Kan.—H. E. Pendry Co.; M. L. Zercher Book & Sta. Co.; Paxton & Paxton.
Troy, N. Y.—T. L. Griffin Co.; John A. Lavender.
Tulsa, Okla.—Tulsa Book Store.
Tucson, Ariz.—Moore & O'Neal.
Utica, N. Y.—John L. Grant; Utica Office Supply Co.
Valparaiso, Ind.—M. E. Bogarte Book Co
Vincennes, Ind.—C. S. Miller Drug & Staty. Co.
Wabash, Ind.—Conner & Conner.
Waco, Tex.—Sanger Bros; Herz Bros.
Washington, D. C.—"Brentano's"; Woodward & Lothrop, Inc.; Wm. Ballantyne & Sons; W. H. Lowdermilk & Co.; Pearlman's Book Shop; S. Kann & Sons Co.; Luther M. Cornwall; Paul Pearlman.
Waterbury, Conn.—J. H. Devereaux & Co.
Webb City, Mo.—Webb City Book Store.
Wichita, Kan.—Goldsmith Book & Stationery Co.; C. A. Tanner & Co.; F. G. Orr & Co.; Allen Book & Office Supply Co.
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Geary Book & Office Supply Co.; Wm. Puckey & Bro.; Edgar L. Klipple; J. C. Madden; Long's; Troxell & Co.
Williamsport, Pa.—Wm. C. Siess; George B. Wolf; Grist Pub. Co.
Wilmington, Del.—"Butler's, Inc."
Wilmington, N. C.—C. W. Yates & Co.
Winona, Minn.—The Williams Book Store.
Winston-Salem, N. C.—W. H. Watkins.
Worcester, Mass.—Davis & Banister; Denholm & McKay Co.; Williams Book Store.
York, Pa.—Regal Umbrella Co.; Edw. H. Keller.
Youngstown, O.—Geo. M. McKelvey Co.; J. A. McNally.
Zanesville, O.—Edminston Book Staty. Co.

If your Bookseller is out of stock of the Desk Dictionary, don't take a substitute, but order direct on this coupon

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

I enclose $2.75, plus 16c for carriage charges *($2.91 in all), for which please send me THE NEW DESK STANDARD DICTIONARY bound in half-leather and indexed.

D 2-4-22

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

*Send $6.00 for the Full Flexible Leather Edition. Send $12.00 for the De Luxe Edition, exquisitely bound in full crushed Levant with gilt edges, tooled inside, and raised bands.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Jim Henry's Column

Tough and Tender

In my self-appointed office of shaving advisor to the men of this country, I have condoled, first and last, with several thousand sufferers of old fashioned methods of beard taming. And every last one of them has confided to me the secret that his beard is extraordinarily tough and his hide painfully tender.

They were all of them right.

A whisker is tough—all fired tough. It is made of the same stuff as your finger nails. The marvel is that science has been able to reduce a beard to such a condition that it can be painlessly sliced off.

And your skin is even tenderer than you have believed. Three minutes of brisk rubbing with the end of your finger on any part of your body will expose raw flesh.

When you indulge in the wrong practice of rubbing in lather with your fingers, you raise thousands of microscopic blisters which the razor cuts, leaving those tiny blood spots which cause you so much discomfort and expose you to infection.

Now why is it that over two million men become eloquent in praise of Mennen Shaving Cream whenever the subject of shaving is brought up?

To cut out the science and get down to ordinary smoking compartment language, a beard no longer seems tough, and the tenderness of your skin ceases to trouble you when you use Mennen's. Never mind why. Reasons are chiefly useful to explain failure. I am talking about results.

Get a tube of Mennen's or send ten cents for my demonstrator tube. Build up a lather with three minutes of brush work and three times as much water as you ordinarily use. Cold water is as good as hot.

and afterwards Mennen Talcum for Men—it doesn't show

Then you will understand why I am constantly accused of lamentably failing to do justice to the amazing virtue—to the convincing superiority of Mennen Shaving Cream.

Jim Henry
(*Mennen Salesman*)

THE MENNEN COMPANY
NEWARK, N.J. U.S.A.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

delight, a curious scratching noise came from under the table—there was Bruno in the middle of Mr. Underwood's suitcase, overhauling the contents with his mischievous paws. Collars and socks, neckties and hair-brushes, were scattered hither and yon, as in frantic haste he searched for his stick of candy. He did not intend to be left out of the family reckoning!

The fame of the little bear had spread through the surrounding country; people used to visit the camp to watch his antics. The writer goes on:

Bruno had one little act that always pleased his audience. The children called it "rolypoly." Close beside the camp ran a rippling forest brook. Ten feet above the water, at the top of the sloping mossy bank, stood the log cabins. Here in the afternoon sun, under the shelter of the buildings, the cub often came out to exercise and play. This particular attraction began with a short but rapid whirling dance. Shaking his head from side to side and sticking his upper lip out beyond the end of his nose, in an absurdly grotesque manner, he began, as if on a pivot, to turn round and round like a kitten when chasing its tail. After this exercise had continued for a minute or two, he would stop suddenly and, wagging his head up and down, would rush straight ahead for a few yards. Then again he would pause, wheel about, and run like mad in the opposite direction. These capers he repeated several times; then suddenly he would pick up a small stick or a chip of wood, and, holding it in his mouth, would curl himself into a round ball and roll head over heels down the mossy incline, sometimes not stopping till he bounced with a splash into the cold water of the brook. This climax to his act always brought great applause from the lumbermen, who swore that Bruno was surely going to be a river-driver of great merit.

Mr. Underwood had wanted to buy the bear, but at first the Weldons would not part with it. However, when Bruno was about five months old, altho he was not cross, he developed a roughness in his play that threatened harm to the baby. As she sat on the floor one day, he jumped upon her, knocked her over and bumped her head. This would never do. It was decided that they would better part. So Mr. Underwood came for Bruno. The cub was playing in the lap of his eldest sister. They were having a great frolic; with his long claws he was tickling her, while he stood on his hind-legs and tried to kiss her on the chin. The little girl's happy laugh quickly changed to a bitter cry when she learned that she was about to lose her playmate. It was a sad occasion, and, says the writer:

All the children were sobbing. The bear was the only happy member of the group. Ursula had been sitting on the oilcloth table-top, watching her brothers and sisters, who were crying at the thought of the coming separation, and herself feeling a little sad in sympathy. Bruno crept up to her, and affectionately putting his forepaws up on her shoulder, placed his soft little muzzle against her cheek, making, as he did so, a curious pathetic murmuring sound, as if to comfort his sister in her hour of trouble.

The good-bys over, Bruno was put into a packing-case, and his journey began. But he had never been shut up in this way before, and he did not intend to submit without a protest. Right away, we read:

He began to howl and rush about. Our wagon jounced into a hole, and the cub rolled over and over into a corner of the box. Immediately he lost his temper and commenced to growl and snarl, making a guttural noise for all the world like a drunken sailor cursing the universe. One of our wheels bumped over a rock, and Bruno shot like a rocket to the other end of his cage. Wild with rage, he began to bite his paw. This particular paw gave him no immediate relief, and, still mumbling and cursing, he bit all his paws one after another.

Arrived at the small hotel where they were to spend the night, they put Bruno in a box stall in the stable. The news of his presence quickly spread, and a crowd gathered to watch him eat his supper. Mr. Underwood was a little worried about his food, he says, for—

Mrs. Weldon had warned me that he was particular about his meals. It seemed that, since he had been weaned, he had always fed from a little wooden trough that they had hollowed out from a small tree. He was insistent about this. He wanted everything primitive and simple. Cups, saucers, or bowls he refused to countenance. Knowing his peculiarities on this subject, I had brought some condensed milk and the trough along with me. Diluting the milk with warm water and adding some bread, I now offered Bruno his supper. We had a large guest-list at the banquet. A solid row of heads and shoulders lined the top of the enclosure. Suddenly a shout of surprize and delight arose from the audience. Gingerly the bear had sidled up to the trough. He seemed suspicious about something. He put his nose down and gave a sniff. Then, "*Whoof*," he said, and up went his paw and *slam, rattlety-bang*, over and over, went the trough, and away went the milk over the floor. The crowd laughed, yelled with joy, and made remarks.

"He don't want any plain grub like that, mister. Give him an oyster stew."

"Say, boss, what he needs is beefsteak and onions, with French fried potatoes on the side. He ain't any ordinary no-count bear. I kin tell by his shape. He's a high liver. Say, I bet yer, he'd tackle a mince pie real strong."

Meanwhile Bruno had gone into a tantrum. Off in the corner he was growling and grumbling and biting his paw. I was embarrassed and humiliated, and much perplexed to know what to do. The spectators seemed rather to enjoy my discomfort. Luckily I had a number of cans of milk with me, and after the cub's rage had subsided somewhat, I prepared another supper and filled the trough again, this time using less water and adding much more of the sweetened milk. I then placed the food in the center of the stall, stepped back to avoid another milk shower, and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

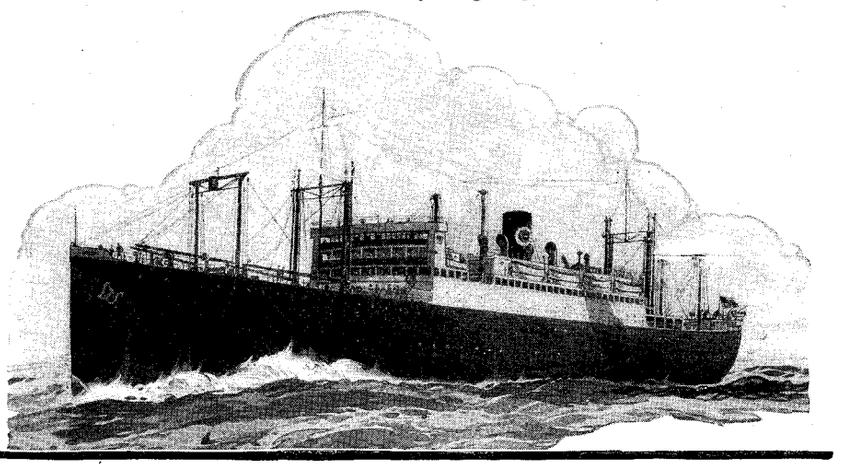
awaited results. A hush of expectancy came over the crowd. . . . Again the cub, with much caution, stealthily approached his supper. His eyes rolled about and his upper lip protruded and wagged from side to side in a curious and grotesque way. There surely would be serious trouble this time if everything was not all right.

But as Bruno sniffed again at the mixture, a tranquil expression came over his countenance. Another smell, and into the trough went his right paw. Was he going to upset it? No, down went his nose, up to his eyes in the milk. With his lips pressed tightly against his paw, he began to feed, making a curious sucking humming noise, like the drone of a small electric motor. The concoction seemed to please him. . . . Suddenly Bruno pulled his head out, licked his chops for a moment, and then wheeled rapidly round to the other end of the trough, and again sucking his right paw with the same musical purring accompaniment, finished his supper.

Bruno's life for the rest of the summer was passed in a Maine camp, where he flourished happily. He was a born investigator. He wanted to know the why and wherefore of everything. He was like a monkey; he could pull out a drawer, and open a door if it were unlatched. Nothing within his reach was safe. When there was no fire burning, he liked to climb into the fireplace and up one of the andirons to the black iron pot that hung on the crane. With one paw he would tilt it over, and stick in his head, to see if by chance any food had been left there that might be to his liking. Sometimes when his master was reading, the bear would shin up the back of his chair, climb to his shoulder, and slap the book from his hand; then if he felt drowsy, he would climb down, curl up in Mr. Underwood's lap, and drop off to sleep.

Brownie, a spaniel who was interested in Bruno, wanted to play with him and be friends. But the bear sought no friendship with any of the lower animals; he was a snob in this respect, and held himself quite aloof. Men and women were his associates; all others were as dirt beneath his feet, and the story goes on:

Brownie resented this attitude when Bruno was in the kitchen; for this was his domain, and he would brook no toplofty mannerisms from any unbidden stranger. With a rush and a menacing growl, he would drive the bear into a corner or behind a chair, where Bruno, standing straight up on his hind-legs, with his forepaws swinging freely in defense, would hurl defiance at his adversary. With his chest expanded and his breath coming forth in explosive gusts as he champed his frothy lips, he seemed twice his natural size and presented to his foe an aspect most forbidding. One morning . . . . Brownie had hustled Bruno out of the kitchen into the pantry where, behind the sugar-barrel he held his ground. The dog, having shown his authority and satisfied his peace of mind, retired to the door-mat out in the sun. Bruno alone in the closet, all danger past, began to investigate. To his keen nostrils the air was redolent with delectable odors of food—sweet and subtle smells, the like of which he had never dreamed of before: spices and cookies, doughnuts and cake. His lips quivered and his mouth watered. The overpowering



Now—only 11 days across the Pacific

NEW and luxurious U. S. Government ships—21,000 ton oil-burners—have now made it possible to travel from Seattle to the Orient in just eleven sailing days. For the first time, American standards of comfort and living have been combined with American *speed* in trans-Pacific travel. Yokohama, Kobe, Shanghai, Hong Kong and Manila have been brought a thousand miles nearer. These new, luxurious Government liners—your ships—save five precious days across the Pacific.

On American Ships

Americans, educated to a higher standard of comfort than perhaps any other people, naturally prefer American ships. These new Government vessels, manned by American crews, offer the finest of American comforts. The spacious staterooms are furnished with beds, not berths. All rooms are outside. Most have private baths. All are equipped with running water, electric radiators and fans, bed-reading lamps. The social rooms are exquisitely beautiful.

The convenience of this passage to the Orient is only equaled by the ease with which you can reach Seattle. Four great railroad terminals connect this port with every section of the country.

For information regarding accommodations and sailings, address

The Admiral Line

L. C. Smith Bldg., Seattle, Wash. 17 State Street, New York City
or your local ticket and tourist agent

Write for Booklet

Your Government wishes the name of every prospective traveler. If you are considering an ocean voyage anywhere, send the information blank now—no matter when you intend to go. You will receive the Government's booklet of authentic travel information; complete description of the U. S. Government ships that sail to the ports in which you are interested, and literature telling the places to go and things to see in foreign lands. You will be under no obligation.

If you yourself cannot take an ocean trip, clip the information blank anyway and urge some friend who may go to send it in. Then you too will be helping the American Merchant Marine.

U. S. SHIPPING BOARD

Information Office 2412 Washington, D. C.

A **INFORMATION BLANK**

To U. S. Shipping Board
Information Office 2412
Washington, D. C.

Please send without obligation the U. S. Government Booklet giving travel facts and also information regarding the U. S. Government ships.

I am considering a trip to The Orient ☐ to Europe☐ to South America☐.

I have definitely decided to go ☐. I am merely considering the trip☐.

I would go 1st class ☐, 2d ☐, 3d ☐. I will go alone ☐ with family ☐ with others ☐.

If I go date will be about_____

*My Name*_____

*My Street No. or R. F. D.*_____

*Town*_____ *State*_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

REG. IN U.S. PAT. OFF.
Thermo Knitted Sport Coat

Guaranteed All Virgin Wool

$6.00

With Belt 75 cents extra

All virgin wool assures you greatest comfort, service and value.

A Thermo is useful indoors or outdoors, at work or play. Made in heather mixtures.

Look for the Thermo hanger in the neck of the coat.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

For skating
" golf
" motoring
" bowling
" traveling
" hiking
" office or
" home wear

Swansdown Knitting Co.
349 Broadway Dept. D. New York

BRONZE MEMORIAL TABLETS
FREE BROCHURE-D
Flour City Ornamental Iron Co.
Minneapolis, Minnesota

O-Cedar Polish

for all furniture and woodwork. Imparts a high, dry lasting lustre without hard rubbing. The one polish that

"Cleans as it Polishes"

Sold under an absolute guarantee: your money back if you are not delighted.

30c to $3.00 sizes At all Dealers

Channell Chemical Co., Chicago, Toronto, London, Paris

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

fragrance that filled the little room was fairly intoxicating. There was so much to choose from! Where should he begin? Quite near at hand was a scent that was old and dear to him, a smell that took him back to his cabin home in the woods. In a moment he had mounted a cracker-box, and reaching up to the top of the sugar-barrel, he looked within. Never before had he beheld so glorious a sight. "Linked sweetness long drawn out." A world of sugar, and this world was his! Without a moment's hesitation he fell headlong into the snowy whiteness below. Here, only a few moments later, fortunately, he was discovered. His speckled, frosted face and paws gave mute evidence that he had enjoyed to the utmost his hurried banquet in the barrel.

SINGING HYMNS TO A BOBCAT

"DID you ever go into a dark room and have the feeling that somebody was gunning for you in an invisible corner? I can't tell just what I felt. I know I shuddered as the door closed behind me, and I reached for a match to light the oil lamp on the center table. I had heard a sort of crunching noise, but it suddenly stopt. I thought it was made by squirrels up in the roof eating nuts."

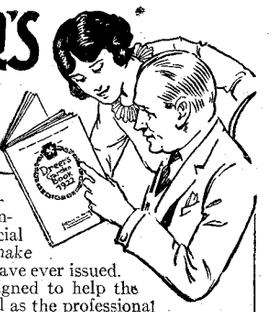
Sinclair Mapes, a New York landscape artist, was tenderly rubbing an odorous lotion on his hand, as he sat before his studio fire, telling his adventure to some friends. He had just been up in the Minnesota North Woods to visit Ritchie Holmes who lives most of the year in a one-room log cabin thirty miles from a human habitation in the Minnesota moose country. It is a densely timbered jungle of hardwood ridges, bottomless bogs and tamarack and poplar swamps, where wild animals and birds abound. When Mapes reached this "dinky log house," it was deserted. "The place is no palace, any way you take it," he said. "Interior's about twelve by twelve. There's a slab-built affair in the middle of the dirt floor he calls his work-table. On one side is a four-hole cook-stove, and there are three built-in bunks like those on a steamship. I'm telling you all this because it helps explain about the bobcat." And the artist continued his story, as reported by Arthur James Pegler in the New York *Tribune:*

"You see, Holmes's place is a bit sketchy inside, as I was saying. He's got a sort of arm-chair made of a flour-barrel sawed half through and covered with burlap—the most uncomfortable chair I ever sat in, and—oh, yes, guns—all sort of guns and fish-poles.

"I hung about for an hour or two, expecting the owner of the dump to appear. Then I went outside to look for a road. There wasn't one. Ten feet away from the cabin in three directions the forest began, just a mess of brush and tangled undergrowth, down timber piled high since the time of the flood and overgrown with vines.

"First, I thought of taking a gun and

DREER'S GARDEN BOOK 1922



Has been enlarged and improved and special care taken to make it the best we have ever issued. Especially designed to help the amateur as well as the professional gardener, whether his specialty be Vegetables or Flowers.

A large, comprehensive, handsomely illustrated book, showing in colors and photo-engravings many of the varieties offered, and giving cultural directions which assure a successful garden.

The EIGHTY-FOURTH edition of DREER'S GARDEN BOOK contains 224 pages, eight color plates, besides numerous photographic reproductions. It offers the best Vegetable and Flower Seeds; Lawn Grass and Agricultural Seeds; Garden Requisites; Plants of all kinds, including the newest Roses, Dahlias, Hardy Perennials, etc.

Write today for a copy which will be mailed free if you mention this publication.

HENRY A. DREER
714-716 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Keith's $2.50 Offer

3 plan books, showing 100 designs of artistic bungalows, cottages, or two-story houses—in frame, stucco and brick—with floor plans and descriptions, and 8 months' subscription to **Keith's Magazine**, all for $2.50.

Keith's Magazine for over 20 years an authority on planning, building and decorating homes—25c a copy on newsstands. With its help and Keith's Plans you can get the most distinctive, comfortable and satisfactory home with greatest economy.

8 plan books (260 plans) and Keith's for 12 months—$4.50
Keith Corporation, 525 Abbay Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Life Beauty Productiveness

are all combined in Progress Trees and Plants. Orchard men like them because they grow and bear. Everybody admires Progress Ornamental plantings, because they reflect gladness everywhere.

THE PROGRESS NURSERIES
1315 Peters Ave. Troy, Ohio

BEAUTY SPOTS

We plan and execute Lawn and Park Plantings everywhere. Get our **Free Book** and tell us what your problem is so our Service can help you.

THE DINSMORE LANDSCAPE SERVICE
1240 Peters Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Burpee's Seeds Grow

Burpee's Annual is the Leading American Seed Catalog. It describes the Burpee Quality Seeds with a hundred of the finest vegetables and flowers illustrated in color. If you are interested in gardening or farming, **Burpee's Annual** will be mailed to you *free.*

Write today for your copy of **Burpee's Annual**

W. Atlee Burpee Co.
Seed Growers Philadelphia

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

making a noise to attract Holmes's attention, supposing him somewhere in the vicinity, but on second thought decided to fish. I'm not much of a hand with firearms, anyhow. In one corner of the cabin was a bamboo rod with line and spoonhook attached. I don't know a thing about fishing, either, but, anyway, all I had to do was toss the spoon-hook in and pull it out. Twice I cast it and noticed the spoon whizzing round as I pulled it toward me. The second time some kind of fish as long as my arm followed it nearly to the shore—sort of smelling it. The next toss I made that shark gobbled the spoon and started across the lake for home. I just lay back and yanked him clean out of the water by main strength. I should judge he must have weighed fifteen pounds."

"That fish weighed about eight pounds," broke in Holmes. "I saw what the bobcat left of him. An eight-pound muskie's what he was. You almost tore his head off."

"Anyway, the fish was bigger than any six men could eat at a sitting, and I knew there were laws governing the number of pounds one is allowed to catch, so to be on the safe side I started back to the cabin carrying that muskie by the gills. Holmes hadn't returned, and I was at a loss what to do next. Then I noticed a little gun just inside the door, and took it up. That's the only gun I ever saw that appealed to me. It's light and handy, you know.

"So I tossed my fish under the table, slammed the door after me and started up on the ridge. My idea was to fire the little gun a few times so as to let Holmes know I had arrived, but the confounded thing was stuck. It wouldn't shoot."

"Had the safety set," commented Mapes's friend, grinning sardonically.

"Anyhow, I didn't care much about shooting," Mapes declared. "The view from that ridge through a sort of timber swale, taking in a bit of the lake, with the sun setting big as a house, gave me something to study. A few minutes later the sun set and five minutes later it was dark. Nothing but sheer luck enabled me to reach the cabin, because I hadn't the remotest idea of direction after leaving the top of the hill. At that I came out on the wrong side and had to work my way through brush to the door. Then I saw I had failed to spring the latch.

"It's a fool of a fastening, anyway—a long wooden latch that fits into a wooden socket. There's a peg through a slot in the door so you can lift the latch from the outside, but you can't just slam the door and be on your way. You've got to coax the latch into the slot. If you don't it won't catch. Anyway, they never lock doors in that country—just go off and leave everything in the house with the door open. Big game hunters and timber cruisers go in and use the place as if they owned it—regular Soviet stuff. Of course, with the idea of having to latch the door so fresh in my mind it was the first thing I did when I stept inside. The place was inky dark.

"Then there came a sort of soft, quick shuffle over the floor. It sounded like a snake crawling. I believe every hair in my head was standing straight up. Then I struck a match, and at that instant came the most appalling scream I ever heard. Some creature went hurtling round and round the cabin, knocking everything in its path and snarling at every jump.

"With a plunge I reached the table and sat on it with my feet doubled under me like a tailor on his bench, while that crazed animal continued its wild quest of an exit. Every other jump the thing squalled.

"They say cats can see in the dark. This

LEE Puncture Proof Tires

LEES Smile at Miles

Every week day for more than two years (26 months) this set of Lee Puncture-Proof Tires carried J. L. Hodges of Spray, N. C to and from his work, without a puncture, blowout or other trouble.

THIS is an eloquent testimonial of Lee Puncture-proof tire durability and economy for the light car owner.

While the Lee Puncture-proof costs a trifle more than Lee Fabric or Cord Tires, it is by no means a "rich man's tire." The added service, protection and mileage assured by the Lee exclusive puncture-proof feature, make this the most economical and satisfactory pneumatic made, for any car used where road hardships are most severe and continuous performance most desirable.

For ordinary light-car service, ask to see the "Lee 22"—the best tire value ever offered by a first-rank maker.

You'll do well, too, to specify Lee G. S. (Government Specification) Grey Tubes. They're as good as any tube could possibly be made.

Because of the greater scope of the Lee Line of pneumatics, buying from a Lee Dealer is equivalent to having tires made to order for your particular service.

Look for "Lee Tires" in your Telephone Book.

LEE TIRE & RUBBER CO.
Executive Offices — 245 West 55th Street
NEW YORK CITY
FACTORIES CONSHOHOCKEN PA.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"THIRSTY Fibre—His Biography" tells why ScotTissue Towels absorb four times their weight in water. Send for it to-day.

Meeting Thirsty Fibre Face to Face

is the great personal test that *puts* and *keeps* ScotTissue Towels in wash-rooms everywhere. *Comfort!* You can't begin to describe it. *Absorbency!* You've never found its equal. *Whiteness!* The very look of it inspires thoughts of cleanliness.

You will understand when you realize that every ScotTissue Towel is made of millions of Thirsty Fibres, each of which quickly absorbs four times its weight in water.

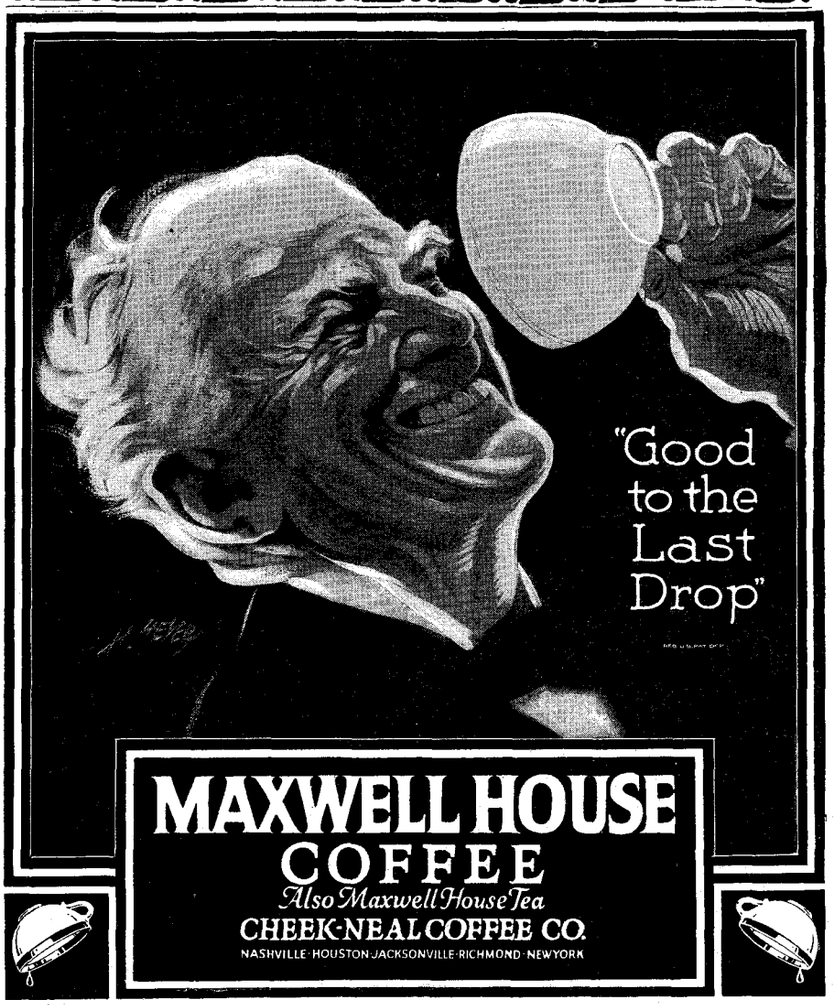
Thirsty Fibre *can be* found only in towels plainly marked ScotTissue—that's why ScotTissue Towels are clearly distinguished by a degree of whiteness, softness, refreshment and absorbency found only where you find the name.

SCOTT PAPER COMPANY

Chester, Pa., Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, San Francisco

© S.P.C.

ScotTissue Towels


"Good to the Last Drop"
MAXWELL HOUSE
COFFEE
Also Maxwell House Tea
CHEEK-NEAL COFFEE CO.
NASHVILLE · HOUSTON · JACKSONVILLE · RICHMOND · NEW YORK

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

one couldn't, or else it was indifferent to obstacles. The brute hit everything that was loose as he ran. Then suddenly there was a pause. I thought this was my chance to make a dash for the door, lift the latch and let that crazy devil out, taking a chance on crossing its orbit. Somehow I lost my sense of direction, colliding with the stove.

"Simultaneously the cat broke loose again. It caromed into me and I kicked at it in frenzy. The rest is chaos. I seem to remember hearing Holmes's typewriter crash to the floor. The cat sprang at me and I held the clawing brute at arm's-length. It fought and tore to get at my face. Then I slipped on the fish-tail and we both fell.

"I was wearing a very heavy horse-hide coat, lined with mackinaw. The sleeves of that coat are torn into strips. How I got away from the spitting brute, I don't know, but the next thing I realized I was crouched in the bottom bunk on that side of the cabin furthest from the door."

What had become of the bobcat? It was perched on a shelf above the door, which had held Mr. Holmes's medicine bottles a moment before, and now the bottles were cascading all over the place. From his haven in the bunk, Mr. Mapes could see the cat's eyes shining in the darkness. He decided on a truce; he would not make another move, and he hoped the cat wouldn't. His hands, arms and chest were streaming blood where he had been clawed, and, he said,

"My emotions as I lay in that bunk were almost tearful. I was filled with self-reproach. What the devil was I doing in that savage country? When it comes to landscape stuff a fellow can find nearly anything he wants in Bronx Park and get home in time for dinner.

"And how I did curse the owner of that wilderness calaboose, who hadn't the decency to stay home and receive his invited guest, let alone to meet him. Then I began to wonder if Holmes supposed I would leave the train at some other point than Pine Siding. Perhaps he had gone to meet me and met with an accident—perhaps another bobcat—on his way home.

"You understand that I didn't then know what this animal was. I had a vague idea it might be a hell-diver. Holmes once wrote that it was impossible to shoot a hell-diver. He has since informed me that a hell-diver is a species of waterfowl.

"What sort of fool must I have been, I thought, to have left this"—Mapes waved a prideful hand to embrace his chaotic studio—"and gone wandering in a pathless country to be chewed by wild animals? And what wouldn't I have given to be outside that cabin door, so as to have at least a run for my money against that carnivorous thing over the door?

"My wounds seemed to have stopt bleeding, but they were stiff and sore. Hadn't I read somewhere that the scratch of a wild beast must be cauterized at once or blood poisoning was likely to ensue? Oh, well, what hadn't I read? And what the devil difference did it make? I couldn't cauterize anything. If I could, I'd begin on the cat.

"By degrees my eyes accustomed themselves to the darkness. I could now dis-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tinguish the cat's outline plainly. It was lying with its round, bullet-head as big as a football protruding over the edge of the shelf. Its eyes gleamed like stars. Was the brute meditating a new attack?

"I reached out one hand and encountered something round. A gun barrel? No, the fishing-rod. That gave me an idea. Perhaps I could raise the latch with the end of the fish-pole.

"I moved the rod slightly. It stuck against the cabin roof. The cat whined, but did not move. Again I tried to disengage the rod. In my cramped position it was difficult. This time the bobcat uttered a loud squall, terminating in a guttural growl. Still it remained on its perch. For the third time I grasped the pole and pulled. It came away. The cat scrambled about, pushing off another bottle in the process, but that was all.

"Then began a futile fiddling with the flimsy end of that bamboo in my efforts to lift the wooden bolt. Every time the rod touched the latch down went the cat's paw to fight it. This became a regular game. For more than half an hour I kept that thing up without raising the latch an inch. Then I quit because the cat became nervous and knocked off more bottles, which crashed noisily. The animal seemed to be getting more and more irritable. It kept squirming about on the shelf and muttering.

"Stimulated, I suppose, by the fear of another encounter with that fighting fellow, my tortured brain evolved a brilliant scheme. Only a week before I had read an article in a weekly publication by an animal trainer. He calmed wild animals when they became excited or irritable, he wrote, by singing hymns to them. If I could just get my fellow prisoner interested in religious music I'd sing all night. Anyway, I thought it wouldn't do any harm to try. The first thing I sang was that old favorite every one knows except me. I knew the air, of course, but the only words I could recall were:

> Pull for the shore, sailor,
> Pull for the shore;
> Rum tum te tum te tum
> And bend to the oar.

"Say! The cat liked that stuff. It positively purred—not an ordinary house-cat sort of purr, you understand, but a rumbling 'gr-r-r.' Somehow I felt sure the sound indicated contentment on the cat's part. I determined to stick to that line, and sang what I knew of another one.

"'There's a land that is fairer than this,' but I had to fake through the main part, not remembering the words. Then I came to the chorus:

> Over there, over there—
> In that beautiful home over there.
> Over there, over there,
> We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

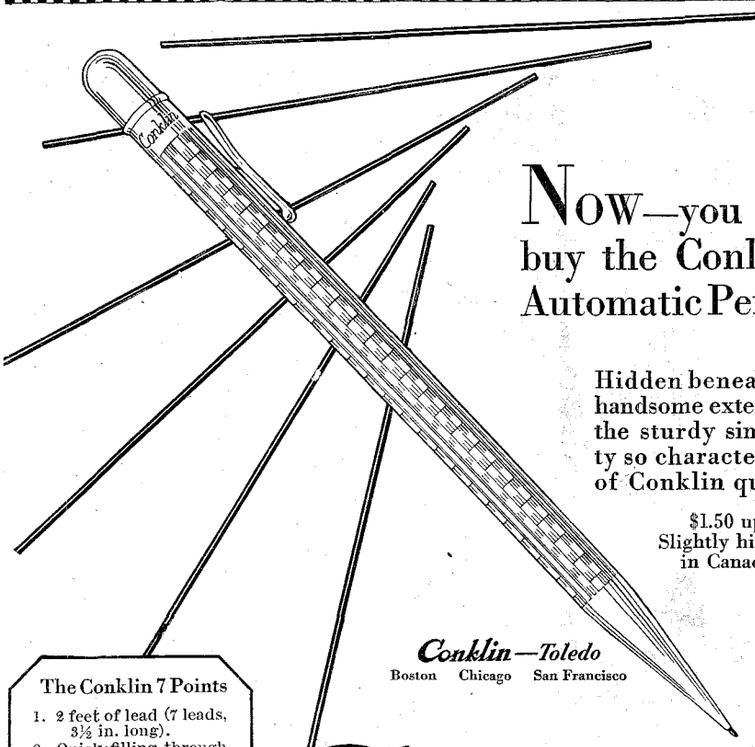
"Well, I had the cat going. It came in on the chorus with a grand yowl—not displeased but sort of mournful. I must have been at that game an hour, and was yelling at the top of my voice:

> What shall the harvest be-ee-ee-ee,
> Oh-h, what shall the harvest be?

"Just as I reached the last line a voice outside the cabin chimed in with the cat and me. It was a bass voice. That was Holmes.

"'Look out!' I yelled, and that's as far as I got, because"——

"Because that's where I came in," interrupted Holmes. "The minute I opened that door the cat jumped, landing on the stove. It slid off, finding no claw hold, and ran once around the cabin, then bolted through the door and was gone. I cauter-



NOW—you can buy the Conklin Automatic Pencil

Hidden beneath its handsome exterior is the sturdy simplicity so characteristic of Conklin quality

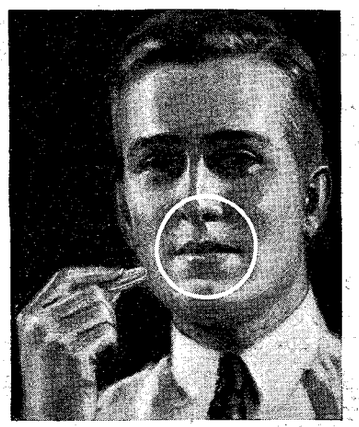
$1.50 up
Slightly higher in Canada

Conklin—Toledo
Boston Chicago San Francisco

The Conklin 7 Points
1. 2 feet of lead (7 leads, 3½ in. long).
2. Quick filling through point.
3. Propels, repels, expels.
4. Leads cannot jam, clog or stick.
5. Simple mechanism.
6. One hand clip saves pencil and clothes.
7. Conklin quality guaranteed.

Conklin
Pen—THE BETTER WRITING EQUIPMENT—Pencil

The Trouble Zone—
YOUR NOSE AND THROAT



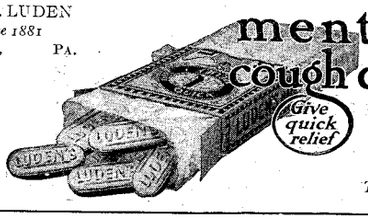
This is the American "Trouble Zone"

WE are a busy nation—talking, dictating, cheering, buying, selling, singing, laughing. No wonder physicians call the nose and throat the "trouble zone." What we need is soothing protection.

Luden's Menthol Cough Drops cool, ease and relieve this "trouble zone." Sufferers from catarrh find Luden's loosen the phlegm and sweeten the breath. Keep Luden's handy.

LUDEN'S menthol cough drops

WM. H. LUDEN
Since 1881
READING, PA.

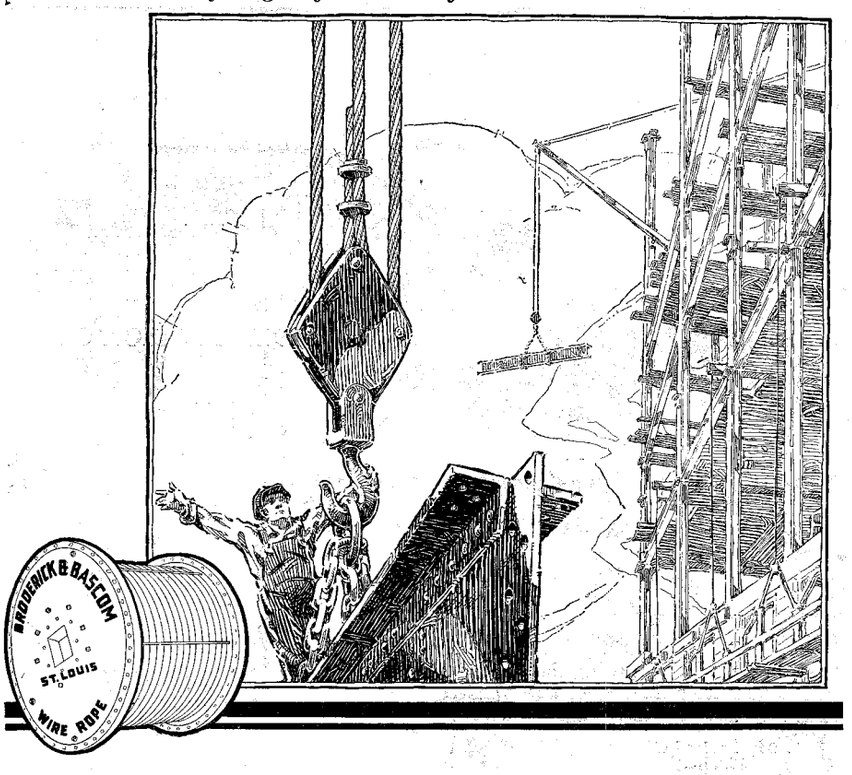


Back to 5¢ all over U.S.

Famous Yellow Package now Wax-Wrapped and Sealed Weatherproof. Three complete packages in one.

47

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



What is Yellow Strand?

Yellow Strand is more than a stripe of yellow paint on a wire rope strand.

It is more than a brand or the name of a brand.

It is a mark of distinction—the chevron that indicates the high rank of a superior wire rope—the rope called "Yellow Strand."

Made of special steel wire, by a firm so old that its earliest products were made by hand, Yellow Strand Wire Rope has always stood first among the foremost in the quality and quantity of service rendered.

On some of the biggest construction jobs, records made by Yellow Strand are the criteria of the wire rope industry.

All standard grades of wire rope are also made by this company.

BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE CO., ST. LOUIS
Branches: **New York and Seattle** *Factories:* **St. Louis and Seattle**

Basline Autowline and Powersteel Autowlock, two indispensable automobile accessories made of Yellow Strand wire rope, have strongly entrenched themselves in the hearts of motorists the nation over.

YELLOW STRAND WIRE ROPE

E 202

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

ized the deepest of Mapes's scratches and dolled him up with bandages. I think he came off very well, don't you?"

"Well," concluded Mapes, raising his bandaged hand, "I've made up my mind to one thing. Nobody will ever catch me in a wild country again without a hymn-book."

THE CHAMPION JUMPER OF THE INSECT LEAGUE

A KANGAROO is no mean jumper, nor is a flea to be despised, but there is a spider that can outjump them all. And the tiny athlete does not do his leaping for empty honor—he jumps for his dinner and he dances for his wife. He is called the zebra-spider, because there are stripes of white running along his black abdomen, but his really scientific name is *Saitis pulex*. In "Tiny Toilers and Their Work" by Graves Glenwood Clark (Century, New York), we learn how and why Mr. Zebra does his jumping:

Nature has fitted him for a hunter. She has given him eight enormous eyes which are arranged in a semicircle around his head. They look very much like round windows with hundreds and hundreds of tiny panes of glass in them, for each of these curious eyes is made up of many little ones packed close together. The very sight of such huge, glaring eyeballs is almost enough to paralyze with fright the insects upon which Mr. Zebra feeds. With these miniature searchlights the hunter can see in all directions and spy out his prey long before it can see him. If man had eyes made on the same scale as those of the zebra-spider he would go about the world with eyes as round and as big as china dinner-plates and have a whole circle of them around his head!

Not only is this mighty little athlete equipped with special hunting eyes, but his feet are specially designed to make him the champion jumper of the animal world. When he is landing from one of his enormous leaps it would be very dangerous for the tiny creature's feet to slip. A misstep might mean a broken leg, a nasty fall, a missed dinner, or, perhaps, a severe wound from the struggling insect he was trying to catch. Therefore, Nature has given him a thick pad of stiff hairs at the bottom of each foot. No matter how slippery the surface is on which he lands, the zebra-spider never slips, for his foot-pads act like the spikes on a baseball player's shoes and make him the most sure-footed insect in the world.

When the little acrobat in his striped suit of black and white grows hungry, he does not spin a web and then wait patiently for an insect to come along and get caught in its treacherous threads, as so many of his spider relatives do. This is too slow, stick-at-home work to suit him. He likes the out-of-doors life. Mr. Zebra is a hunter, and his dinner depends upon his strength of muscle and his skill in catching game. He hunts his food in a style all his own. He creeps along, looking eagerly in all directions, until his eight sharp eyes spy an unsuspecting insect taking a sun-bath upon the side of a wall. Then, like a tiny lion, the spider moves forward stealthily

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

inch by inch, his cushioned feet making no sound. Slowly he closes in upon his prey, which remains unconscious of its danger. When he is within jumping-distance the spider tenses his leg muscles and suddenly, with a mighty spring, he leaps through the air and lands upon the back of the startled insect. Before the unfortunate creature can recover from its surprize the jumper has bitten it and poisoned it with the deadly fluid secreted by the glands at the base of his hollow fangs. Mr. Zebra's mouth is made for sucking and not for chewing, but this does not worry him one bit. He plunges his probosis into the corpse of his prey, and, using it as a pump, sucks up the body juices and feasts greedily upon the blood.

But the really exciting thing about the spider's career is the romance of his wooing. He depends upon his feet to get him a wife. He is a finished waltzer, we read, and he has a peculiar jazz step all his own which he uses only on the most important day of his life—his wedding day. When this dancer goes wooing he does not bother about arraying himself in special courting clothes, but—

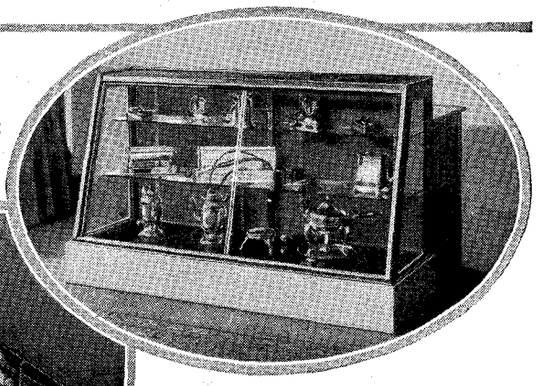
He wears the only suit he has, a very comfortable and simple one of black and white. Neither does he wear the special perfume some insects put on during their love-making. Nor does he spend long hours practising the music of love songs, as the love-sick cricket does. His greatest concern is to be sure his leg muscles are nimble and that his one-step is perfect, for all his proposing is done with his legs!

Arriving at the home of his lady-love, the little fellow slowly advances close to her until he is certain she sees him. Then, suddenly extending all the legs on the right side of his body and folding up the first two legs under him, he sidles off on his left legs in an extremely odd and difficult side step. This queer proceeding is like a curious lopsided game of hop-scotch. Presently the dancer stops, lowers the extended legs, and, lifting up the left legs in the same fashion, repeats the one-sided waltz in the opposite direction on his right legs. All the while he is performing his dance, Miss Spider watches him closely with all of her eight eyes. She judges of the depth of his love by the perfection of her lover's waltzing. Encouraged by her flattering attention, Mr. Zebra repeats his dance, putting all the skill he can into his steps. A male zebra has been known to repeat his one-step as many as one hundred and eleven times for the delight of his sweetheart. However, few courtships are as long as this, and the lady usually makes up her mind after a few minutes of dancing.

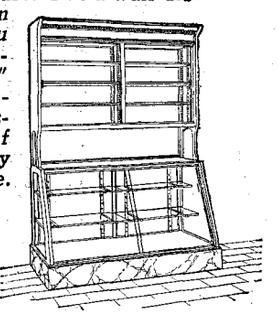
If Miss Spider is convinced by his dancing that Mr. Zebra really loves her, she finally joins him in a mad, whirling waltz and consents to be his wife. If the dancer is awkward and ungraceful in his sidestepping, he can not hope to get married. Not only that, but it frequently happens that Miss Spider, enraged at the poor waltzing he does, rushes out and kills the bad performer! No wonder the small athlete is careful to be as graceful and attractive as he can while dancing, for he is engaged not only in a love-waltz but oftentimes in a dance for his life as well. The danger of losing his head at the hands—or rather jaws—of this critical judge of one-stepping adds a thrill of adventure to the courtship and spurs Mr. Zebra to the greatest skill.

FOR EVERY STORE WITH GOODS TO DISPLAY

Sales are made quickly with McLean Units. The customer sees what she wants, and points it out. The clerk can do the rest in a few seconds.



The base unit alone is a complete showcase. Put a wall display unit on top and you have a combination 8' 3" high, suitable for displays of almost any merchandise.



Making your customer's eyes work for you

"I WOULD LIKE TO SEE ——," the customer used to ask, and it usually meant a sale of the article called for. In modern stores, the customer sees without asking, and buys more because of the fact.

Display of the merchandise itself is all the persuasion that is needed to make many sales. Display a few selected numbers of your goods against the rich mahogany-finished background of a McLean showcase and see how quickly they will sell. They look more brilliant under the genuine plate glass.

Attractive displays are easily arranged from the front in these handsome fixtures. No showcases stand between your customer and the goods you want to sell. McLean Units stand back flat against the wall. Every old style showcase removed gives you four feet more of precious floor space. Naturally, you'll sell more, for your goods are easier to look at and easier to get at.

McLean Fixtures are built in units, 6 feet long, as easy to shift around as a sectional bookcase. You can rearrange departments as often as you please; expand on profitable lines, contract on slow sellers, or move the fixtures to another store without trouble. Both ends are finished—you can add units at either end.

Buy your fixtures on the Unit Plan. Try one base unit or a base-and-wall-display-combination and check the sales from it. It will positively sell more goods than any other showcase in your store, under similar conditions. When you are ready for another unit, buy it with the profits from the first.

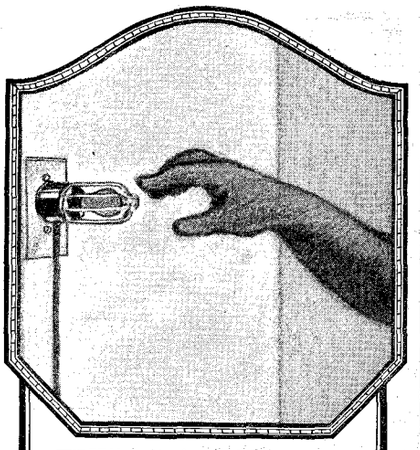
Our catalog illustrates the full line of McLean Fixtures as used in drug stores, confectionery and fancy pastry shops, electrical appliance stores, dry goods stores, tobacconists and special displays of other small merchandise.

WRITE FOR CATALOG

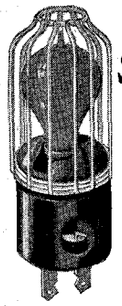
W. B. McLEAN MANUFACTURING COMPANY
3038 Bigelow Boulevard Pittsburgh, Pa.

McLEAN GOOD STORE FIXTURES

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE bell rings: Mandy sets down her iron. But warned by the shining red "Signalite" she disconnects the cord *before* she "answers the door." Brightly burning as long as the current is on, a red Signalite cap on the end of the cord is an insistent reminder to both careless and careful to "disconnect before leaving." It removes all chance of overheating, scorching, and wasted electricity.



HUBBELL
Signalite

Hubbell Signalite is but one of the ten handy electrical specialties in the Hubbell Te-Tap-Ten. There are Te-Taps and Te-Caps for every purpose, Cord Connectors, a Pull Socket Plug; each bringing you some new electrical convenience. Step into your dealer's and look them over. Write Dept. P for a copy of "What is the Hubbell Te-Tap-Ten?" It will suggest many ways to get more *convenience* out of your present electrical equipment.

HARVEY HUBBELL INC
ELECTRICAL SPECIALTIES
BRIDGEPORT HUBBELL CONN, U. S. A.

All Standard Plugs-Caps Fit HUBBELL Te-Taps

2190-U

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

HOW TO CRATE A PYTHON

THE python had swallowed a pig, the native said when he came running to the house with the news that he had seen a big snake. It was at least fifty feet long and as big as a tree, according to the native, but knowing the Malay habit, of exaggerating, the white man mentally discounted the length to about twenty feet. A crew of natives was gathered and a crate was built from the limbs of trees and bamboo, bound together with green rattan. There was plenty of time, for the snake would remain in the same place, sleeping and digesting his meal. A python always kills its food by coiling around it and crushing it to death; then he swallows it whole. During the digestive process, he generally becomes torpid and submits to capture without putting up much of a fight. Next morning was set for the capture, and, says Charles Mayer in his book "Trapping Wild Animals in Malay Jungles" (Duffield):

Before we went out for the snake, I told each man what he was to do, explaining carefully how I intended to get the snake into the crate. When I was sure that they understood, we started into the jungle, led by the native who made the discovery. I was surprized to find the largest snake I had ever seen. It looked at least thirty feet long and about eighteen inches in diameter. For a moment we stood there gasping.

The python was sleeping peacefully, digesting the pig. I called to the men and put them to work at staking the crate to the ground and securing it so that the snake could not lash it around. The crate was about eight feet long, six feet wide and two and one-half feet deep; just large enough to hold him and just small enough so that, once inside, he would not be able to get leverage and break it. Again I explained what each man was to do. Then I passed a rope through the crate, tying one end to a tree and preparing a running noose to be slipped around the snake's head when we were ready to draw him forward. Two more ropes were laid out, running from his tail. These we wrapt around trees on each side of the tail, and I stationed men at the ends, showing them how they were to pay out the rope as the snake was drawn toward the crate, keeping it taut enough to prevent him from lashing.

The python slept soundly through all these preparations. When we were ready, I gathered the men about me and cautioned them against becoming excited. I warned all those who had not been given work to do to stand back out of the way and not to approach unless we needed them.

With bamboo poles we prodded the snake at the head and tail, standing by with the nooses, ready to slip them on when he stirred sufficiently. Before he realized what was happening, we had the head-noose over him. The instant he felt the rope tighten he was awake!

The natives holding the tail-ropes became excited and succeeded in getting only one of them in place. The python suddenly leaped forward, and, tho he did not loosen the rope, whipt it out

OAK FLOORS
(For Everlasting Economy)

Facts Home Builders Should Know

You want Oak Floors. Everybody does. They are beautiful, durable, sanitary and easy to clean. But—"you can't *afford* them"?

New Low Prices
½ to ¾ Less Than a Year Ago

The fact is, a room 14x14 feet can now be floored for from $20 to $30 in the *highest* plain grade, depending on where you live. Ask any lumber dealer, contractor or architect for figures. Compare with other floors. You really cannot *afford* anything but Oak Floors.

In Remodeling, Too

A ⅜ of an inch thickness is made for laying over old floors. Costs even less, the old floor making a sub-floor.

See any dealer or write for our 3 free booklets, in colors

OAK FLOORING MFRS. ASSN.
1033 Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill.

DELICIOUS AND SUSTAINING
DIABETIC FOODS
QUICKLY MADE WITH
Hepco FLOUR
Contains Practically No Starch
TWENTY CENTS BRINGS A GENEROUS SAMPLE ENOUGH FOR A PLATE OF DELICIOUS MUFFINS
THOMPSON MALTED FOOD CO.
5 Riverside Drive, WAUKESHA, WISCONSIN

BUCHSTEIN'S FIBRE LIMB

is soothing to your stump—strong, cool, neat, light. Easy payments. Braces for all deformities.
Send for Catalog Today
N. BUCHSTEIN CO.
Minneapolis Minn.

Automatic Rapid Electric Cook Stove

EASIEST method known to prepare family meals. Saves 50% to 75% fuel cost—saves time, labor. Insures better prepared, more tasty food. Gives every facility of electric range plus every advantage of fireless cooker at less cost than a good oil stove.

New Invention
Revolutionizes Cooking
Bakes, roasts, boils, stews, fries, broils, toasts. Needs no watching. Shuts itself off. Attaches to any electric socket. No special wiring. *Write for 30-day FREE trial offer.* Complete facts and special introductory, direct factory prices. Send name and address.

WM. CAMPBELL CO.
Dept 30 Detroit, Mich.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of the hands of the men and knocked several of them flat; then he caught one man, who had not been able to get out of the way, and wrapt the lower part of his body around him while five or six feet of his tail still lashed about with the rope. I yelled to the others to pull on the tail-rope, but the confusion was so great that they did not hear me. I went for the snake's neck, which is the most tender part of him, hoping to sink my fingers in on the nerve center and disable him for a moment until the men collected their senses and pulled the rope. By jumping forward, the snake had loosened the head-rope sufficiently to turn on me and sink his fangs into my forearm. I sprang back.

The unfortunate man who was caught in the snake's coils screamed, and tried to beat off the tail as it was drawing in about him. Then suddenly the snake constricted, and crusht the life out of him. He was thrown limply about as the snake lashed the air. Mr. Mayer yelled to the confused natives to pull the head-rope taut. Fortunately for every one concerned, the tail-rope had not become loose in the struggle, and the men were able to catch it just as the python tried to lurch forward again. Then they allowed the snake to move forward slowly, carefully drawing his head toward the crate and at the same time holding his tail firmly until at last they had him stretched out. Meanwhile the bamboo poles were called into play once more, and by prodding the snake's tail, the natives forced him to uncoil and to release the dead body of the unfortunate native. But the excitement was not yet over, and, says the writer:

The head-noose had been slipt farther down than I wanted, and was giving his head too much play. Assuring the men that he could do no more harm, I took three of them with me and we grabbed the snake's neck. He tossed us about, and we had several minutes of exciting work before we got the head into the open end of the crate. When the rope was secured, we fastened another rope about the middle of him.

The snake lasht furiously, knocking several of the natives down. Stationing a crew of men at the tail-rope to slacken it as we moved forward, I took the others to the crate and set them at pulling on the middle rope. As we dragged the python forward, he coiled in the crate; then, when he was half in, we secured the middle rope and head-rope to trees, passed the tail-rope through the crate, and dragged the tail in.

There was great rejoicing, says Mr. Mayer, when they had closed the end of the crate and prepared to haul it back to Palembang. They knew that they had captured a prize specimen, and, indeed, the writer says that he has never before or since seen the python's equal in either length or girth. But, huge as he was, the snake accepted the situation calmly, coiled himself up comfortably in his small quarters, and, promptly falling asleep again, went on digesting his pig. He was eventually sold to a dealer in Liverpool, who on measuring him found that he was thirty-two feet long.

Be More Careful

of your teeth—combat the film

If you are brushing your teeth in a wrong way, learn what this new way means.

Authorities now advise it. Leading dentists everywhere are urging its daily use. Millions of people employ it.

Make this ten-day test and let the results show you what really clean teeth mean.

That dingy film

Film is what clouds the teeth's beauty. It causes most tooth troubles. Countless teeth discolor and decay because the old ways of brushing do not effectively fight film.

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. That is what discolors—not the teeth.

Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Ways to end it

Dental science has in late years found two ways to fight film. It has proved them by careful tests. Now they are embodied in a new-day tooth-paste—called Pepsodent—for daily application.

Dentists here and abroad now advise it. It is now bringing a new dental era to some 40 races of people.

Other new effects

Pepsodent brings three other effects, natural and very important.

It multiplies the salivary flow—Nature's great tooth-protecting agent. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits. They may otherwise cling and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva, to neutralize the acids which cause tooth decay.

Thus every use does five things which dental authorities now regard as essential.

You'll quickly see

A 10-Day tube of Pepsodent is sent to all who ask. That shows the delightful effects. In a week you will realize that this method means much to you and yours.

Send the coupon for it. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

Watch all the effects, then read the reasons in our book. That test may lead to life-long benefits. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent PAT OFF REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

The scientific film combatant, whose every application brings five desired effects. Approved by highest authorities and now advised by leading dentists everywhere. All druggists supply the large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free 755

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 677, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

.....

.....

Only one tube to a family.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Story Idea that struggles to get *out*

The right one is worth big money. You may have it. Will you accept a free, confidential test?

Thousands of original stories, for dramatization on the screen, are urgently needed to keep the motion picture industry alive. Producers pay from $500 to $2,000 for good stories.

The Palmer Photoplay Corporation is the accredited agent of leading producers in a nation wide search for story telling ability. Not literary skill, but creative imagination, dramatic insight—ability to think out and tell a good story.

It is a talent many people have who never suspect its presence. You may possess the gift yourself, and not know it. Will you let us test you free?

Send for the Van Loan questionnaire. In your own home by a simple psychological test you can learn whether you have the ability for which the motion picture industry is anxious to pay liberally.

This questionnaire has started hundreds on the path to fame and big income. An evening spent with it is highly fascinating as well as useful. Just use the coupon below. You incur no obligation, of course.

PALMER PHOTOPLAY Corporation
Dept. of Education, L-2, 124 West 4th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

PLEASE send me, without cost or obligation on my part, your questionnaire. I will answer the questions in it and return it to you for analysis. If I pass the test, I am to receive further information about your Course and Service. Also send free sample copy of the Photodramatist.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

YOU CAN have a business-profession of your own and earn big income in service fees. A New system of foot correction: readily learned by anyone at home in a few weeks. Easy terms for training, openings everywhere with all the trade you can attend to. No capital required or goods to buy, no agency or soliciting.
Address Stephenson Laboratory, 3 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

How to Start Easily Below Zero

Summer heat in winter manifolds

Don't waste valuable minutes and fatigue your battery fussing with a stiff engine because the

POMEROY *PATENTED ELECTRIC* **GASAFIER**

is guaranteed to start any make of car as easily on the coldest morning as in mid-summer, and is also guaranteed to last as long as the car.

Easily installed in 30 minutes between the carburetor and intake manifold. No parts removed. It will start your car in winter, and in summer will banish costly battery abuses, intensify gasoline, properly break the gas and increase mileage. Price complete only $5 If not at your dealer's, order direct. Literature Free.

POMEROY ELECTRIC CO., Inc.
46-50 E. Main St., Rochester, N. Y.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

"WIGGLE-WAGGLE WENT HIS HEAD, AND WOGGLE WENT HIS TAIL"

DO BIRDS signal to each other with their tails? They do, says that enthusiastic naturalist, Ernest Thompson Seton. Each family has a signal corps, or at least, he says, in each family of birds there seems to be one species that makes wig-wag signals with its tail to others of its kind. And in nearly every case, the tail so used is decorated with colors or with white spots, bars and blotches, so as to make it more easily seen from afar. Some of the varying systems adopted by these messengers are given in *Bird-Lore* (New York):

The best known of these tail-waggers is the Robin. The clear white spots at the corners are very plain as the Robin alights and then, for the benefit of 'whom it may concern,' gives the wig-wag sign of his race—a wag down to right, and then a wag down to left, so the tip makes a cross in the air when he makes the full sign.

The Catbird is another. He has an extraordinary performance with a very unusual equipment. His outfit consists of a red lantern and a black fan for screen. He spreads the black fan (his tail), then raises it so you see the red lantern (his undertail coverts), then drops the fan to shut off the lantern, so we get alternately blackness and flashes of red-lantern light, recalling some of our army and navy signals.

The Phoebe makes an extraordinary performance with his tail, often swinging it in a *complete circle*. This is the great exception to the rule that the signal tail is always conspicuously marked, for the Phoebe's tail is very plain indeed, but used with such energy that it never fails to identify the bird.

The Hermit Thrush is a most delicate tail-wagger. When he alights he raises the tail about half an inch, then slowly swings it down again. The action is slight, but is made more effective by the tail being colored reddish brown, brighter than the rest of the bird's upper plumage.

The Water-Thrushes and one or two of the Warblers are wig-waggers, and I was surprized not long ago to see a Nuthatch, on my lunch-counter, turn his back and spread his tail like a little Peacock, as a kinsman came flying to join him. As the tail pointed straight up at the time, the white-and-brown-splashed under coverts were remarkable. They spread like a little aurora borealis, and surely were doing service as signals.

Among larger birds, the Sparrow Hawk and Pigeon Hawk signal with their tails. The Green Heron is an energetic wig-wagger. The Spotted Sandpiper is well known for his tail signal; usually its line of movement describes a W in the air, beginning at the tip on one side and ending at the tip on the other.

In general, whenever you see a bird's tail that is strikingly marked you may believe that that tail is used in some sort of signalling. Every bird, indeed, has some identifying trick or color pattern, besides peculiarities of voice and flight. And one proof that they serve such purpose is the fact that it is by this that we identify them. A few are here noted. If you watch the common birds, you will discover many that have hitherto escaped observation.

Corns?

—just say

Blue-jay

to your druggist

Stops Pain Instantly

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in two forms—a colorless, clear liquid (one drop does it!) and in extra thin plasters. Use whichever form you prefer, plasters or the liquid—the action is the same. Safe, gentle. Made in a world-famed laboratory. Sold by all druggists.

Free: *Write Bauer & Black, Chicago, Dept. 25, for valuable book, "Correct Care of the Feet."*

HONOR ROLLS MEMORIALS AND TABLETS IN BRONZE
SEND · FOR · FREE · BOOKLET · OF · DESIGNS
JOHN · POLACHEK · BRONZE & IRON Co.
DEPT E 493 HANCOCK ST. LONG ISLAND CITY, N.Y.

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

Words We Misspell
IN BUSINESS
By Frank H. Vizetelly, Litt.D., L.L.D.

A NEW BOOK that the business world has been long waiting for. Contains more than 10,000 puzzling words that are spelt erroneously in commercial correspondence, besides an interesting collection of "staggerers" taken from spelling-test lists of the Civil Service Commission. Shows correct forms and divisions of words in writing and printing and gives easily-memorized rules for formation of plurals. The vocabulary is conveniently arranged in one alphabetical order, permitting quick and easy reference. With this standard volume on her desk, your stenographer need not be perplexed about spelling or word division. Your correspondence can be absolutely letter perfect. The book is handy size, printed in large, clear type, 264 pages, handsomely bound in green cloth with gilt lettering. A most valuable adviser for every one who writes.

Price, $1.50, net; postpaid, $1.62.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

INVENTORS Who desire to secure patent should write for our guide book "HOW TO GET YOUR PATENT." Send model or sketch and description of your invention and we will give opinion of its patentable nature.

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 171, Washington, D. C.

Free Book
Containing complete story of the origin and history of that wonderful instrument—the

SAXOPHONE

Easy to Play Easy to Pay

[4]

This book tells you when to use Saxophone—singly, in quartettes, in sextettes, or in regular band; how to play from cello parts in orchestra and many other things you would like to know. The Saxophone is the easiest of all wind instruments to play. You can learn to play the scale in an hour and soon be playing popular airs. It will double your income, your pleasure and your popularity. Three first lessons sent free. Nothing can take the place of the Saxophone for

Home Entertainment, Church, Lodge or School, or for Orchestra Dance Music

You may try any Buescher Saxophone, Cornet, Trumpet, Trombone or other Instrument 6 days. If satisfied, pay for it by easy payments. Mention instrument interested in when sending for Free Book.

BUESCHER BAND INSTRUMENT CO.
Makers of Everything in Band and Orchestra Instruments
194 Buescher Block ELKHART, IND.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

UNIVERSITY DEGREES BY MAIL

A REPUTABLE French Scientific paper, *Chemie et Industrie* (Paris), prints the advertisement of a "professor," of Geneva, Switzerland, who offers to obtain university degrees from the United States by correspondence. *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York), which comments editorially on this offer, under the heading "College Degrees for the Credulous," does not believe that the "professor" can justify his offer, and it chides its French contemporary for giving space to matter that casts reflections on American university education, and that tends to confirm Europeans in some of the fanciful ideas that they often have about conditions and customs in our country. The advertisement in question runs as follows:

Doctors' degrees by correspondence. Foreign university (U. S. A.) officially recognized. Address, with personal particulars, Prof.———Street, Geneva.

The American technical paper's indignant comment follows:

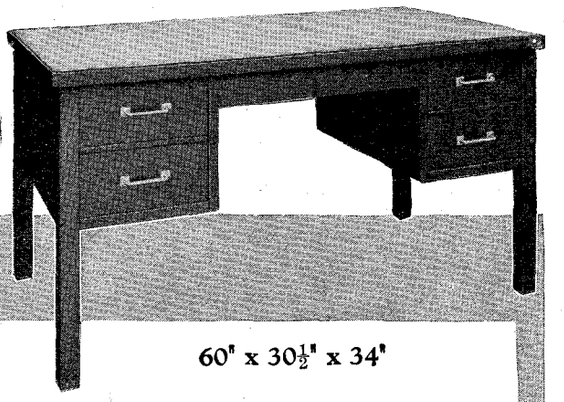
They know better than that in France and they know better in Geneva. The acceptance of such an advertisement casts unfortunate reflections on all American university degrees. It belittles the academic honors lately bestowed on Field Marshal Foch. We venture to state that there is no officially recognized university in the United States in which the "Professor" of Geneva can arrange for doctorates in science or philosophy or letters or law, or in anything else, by correspondence.

It's curious how willing Europeans are to believe absurd things about the United States. To explain to credulous foreigners the customs of the country, the killings and shootings that make things interesting on the streets, and to expound the unconventional ways of Indians and buffaloes constitute one of the few joys in life left to Americans. That sort of thing has become a habit with many of us, because it is so easy.

The habit, it will be observed, is not even original with us Americans. But when foreigners imagine degree factories in the United States and proceed to fleece one another by selling false diplomas, it ceases to be innocent merriment. Thousands and thousands of young men and women come to our institutions of learning from all over the world, and they work hard for their degrees. They prize them highly. They stand for merit, just as French and Swiss and Italian and German degrees do. Of course, no one here can stop the precious "Professor" from his misuse of foreign mails. But scientific and technological journals should not encourage the practise. The situation is very much as tho we should publish an advertisement from somebody in Quebec offering to procure the decoration of the Legion of Honor for those who apply—and comply with his terms. It would be easy enough for him to fake up a diploma in French and to send a little red ribbon to his dupes—but it would not be ethical for us to help him. And we do not think it ethical for *Chemie et Industrie*, which is, generally speaking, an excellent paper, to permit the use of its columns for his nefarious operations.

A *new* value in steel desks

$60



60" x 30½" x 34"

And now—steel desks at the price of wood are announced by Art Metal—the pioneer and leader in steel equipment for offices, banks and public buildings. These new Art Metal desks are handsome in design and sturdy in construction—built to give years of satisfactory service. The careful buyer will appreciate the easy working drawers, the linoleum tops and bronze hardware. This new Art Metal line includes single and double pedestal, and typewriter desks and steel office tables in three sizes. See them at the Art Metal store in your town or write for booklet on desks and tables.

. . . . . *Freight differentials are added to the price west of the Mississippi and south of the Mason-Dixon Line.*

Art Metal

JAMESTOWN, NEW YORK

World's largest makers of steel office equipment

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Century of Tested Service

IN FEBRUARY, one hundred years ago, the first trust company came into being.

Before that, when a man made his will, he would name a relative, or a friend, or a business associate, to carry out his wishes.

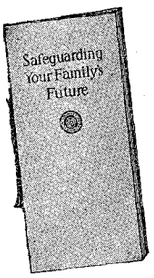
That method had serious defects. The individual may die before a will becomes effective, or in the most critical period of the settlement of an estate. The individual may become incapacitated. He may prove untrue to his trust and lacking in financial responsibility.

The trust company came into being to fill the need for a system of trusteeship that would be above these limitations—one that would have the qualifications that the individual lacked.

The trust company had its birth in America, and here it has reached its greatest development. Today there are more than 2,300 trust companies in the United States, with banking resources exceeding twelve billion dollars, and administering estates aggregating in value many billions of dollars.

The man who is making a will today can name a trust company as his executor and trustee, assuring responsible management of his estate and protection to his beneficiaries.

A Free Book About Wills



Of what importance is this century-old service to you? Read the booklet entitled "Safeguarding Your Family's Future," which you can obtain free at a trust company, or by writing to the address below.

TRUST COMPANY DIVISION
AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION
FIVE NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

FIRST-AID TO INCOME-TAX PAYERS

OUR busy collectors of internal revenue are now being flooded with letters asking about the workings of the new income tax law. These deal largely with questions of exemptions and deductions. For the benefit of our readers and to relieve the pressure on the Post-office Department, we are reprinting an informative statement sent out to the press by David H. Blair, Commissioner of Internal Revenue. This statement might well be cut out by each reader who has to pay a tax and kept for reference until the next date for making returns, namely, March 15:

Probably the most important change affecting the man of moderate means is in the exemptions. Under the 1921 act a married man with a net income of $5,000 and less is entitled to an exemption of $2,500. Under the Revenue Act of 1918 this exemption was limited to $2,000. The Revenue Act of 1921 also provides for each person dependent upon the taxpayer—if such person is under 18 years of age or incapable of self-support because mentally or physically defective—an exemption of $400. The exemption under the Revenue Act of 1918 was $200 for each such dependent. Thus, a married man with two dependents whose net income for 1921 was $5,000 will pay this year a tax of $68, compared with $104 for 1920.

A head of a family, as defined by present Treasury regulations, is a person who actually supports and maintains in one household one or more individuals who are closely connected with him by blood relationship, relationship by marriage or by adoption, or whose right to exercise family control and provide for those dependents is based upon some moral or legal obligation.

The normal rate of tax—4 per cent. on the first $4,000 of net income above the exemptions and 8 per cent. on the remaining net income—remains unchanged. This applies to citizens and residents of the United States. Alien non-residents are taxed to the full 8 per cent. on income received from sources within the United States. Non-resident aliens are allowed only a single personal exemption of $1,000. To overcome the disparity in the amount of normal tax in the case of two taxpayers, one of whom is just within the lower $2,000 exemption, the other being just within the higher $2,500 exemption, the act provides that the reduction of the personal exemption from $2,500 to $2,000 shall not operate to increase the tax which would be payable if the exemption were $2,500 by more than the net income in excess of $5,000. For example, a married man or head of a family has a net income for 1921 of $5,010. Assuming that he has no dependents, his tax, if he were allowed only the $2,000 exemption, would be $120.40. Under the benefits of the above provision, however, his tax is $110. 4 per cent. on the amount of his taxable income of $2,500, or $100 plus the amount by which his net income exceeds $5,000.

Many inquiries are received relative to the surtax rates. Taxpayers in the preparation of their returns should be careful to note that the surtax rates for the calendar year 1921 remain unchanged. The surtax rates on incomes for 1921 range from 1 per cent. on the amount of net income between $5,000 and $6,000 to 65 per cent. on the amount of net income in excess of $1,000,000. For the calendar year 1922, and each calendar year thereafter the surtax ranges from 1 per cent. on the amount of net income between $6,000 and $10,000 to 50 per cent. by which the amount of net income exceeds $200,000.

Returns are required of every single person whose net income for 1921 was $1,000 or over, every married person not living with husband or wife whose net income was $1,000, and every married person living with husband or wife whose net income was $2,000 or over. Every person whose gross income for the year was $5,000 or over must make a return regardless of the amount of net income. This requirement was not contained in the Revenue Act of 1918. Every married couple living together must make a return, either separate or joint as desired, if their aggregate net income was $2,000 or over, or if their aggregate gross income was $5,000 or more.

Gross income includes practically every dollar the taxpayer received during the year 1921. Net income is gross income less the exemptions and deductions specifically provided for by the act.

ONE-FOURTH OF SCOTLAND CHANGES HANDS

THAT four-and-a-half million acres of Scottish land have changed ownership since the armistice because of the changes in the owners' financial position brought about by the war, is an interesting bit of news gathered by *The Wall Street Journal*. The area of Scotland being 30,405 square miles, this means that nearly one-fourth of the entire country has changed hands. "The total cash turnover is estimated at the equivalent of $250,000,000. The price per acre seems low, but the area includes large extents of mountain and moorland not suitable for cultivation."

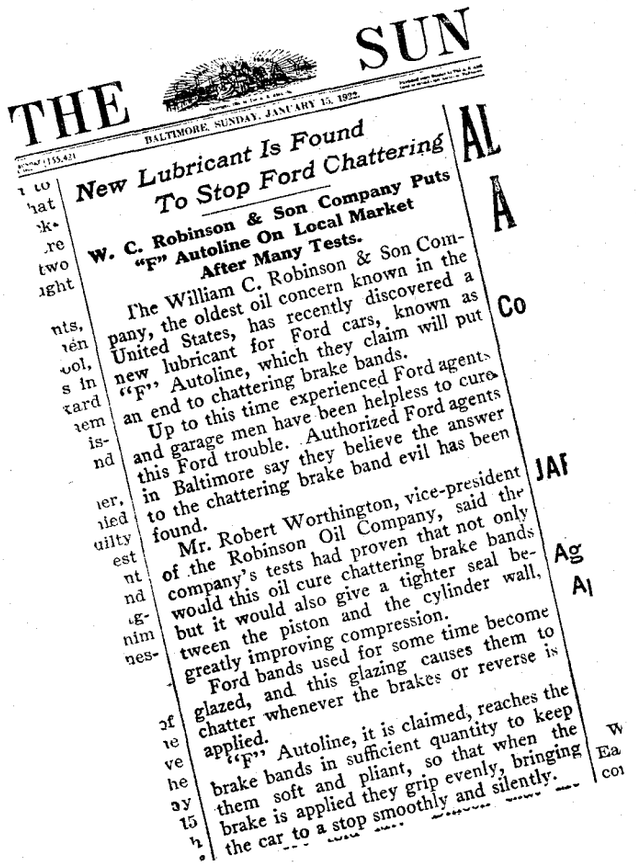
TRADE BENEFIT FROM TAX REVISION

WHILE the comparatively small change in the more important tax schedules has proved disappointing enough to the business world, the revision has done some good. For instance, reports received by the New York *Evening Post* from the retail trade throughout the country are said to indicate that increased buying on the part of the public has followed the repeal of the so-called "nuisance taxes." As we read further:

Dealers were not slow in calling the attention of the public to the fact that their finer grades of clothing, as well as a large number of other items, were no longer subject to the Government tax. The removal of the tax from proprietary medicines, toilet preparations and soda-fountain drinks is helping the drug store business. The repeal of the transportation taxes has also had a beneficial effect.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Baltimore sends all Ford owners good news about smooth driving



THE SUN

BALTIMORE, SUNDAY, JANUARY 15, 1922

New Lubricant Is Found To Stop Ford Chattering

W. C. Robinson & Son Company Puts "F" Autoline On Local Market After Many Tests.

The William C. Robinson & Son Company, the oldest oil concern known in the United States, has recently discovered a new lubricant for Ford cars, known as "F" Autoline, which they claim will put an end to chattering brake bands.

Up to this time experienced Ford agents and garage men have been helpless to cure this Ford trouble. Authorized Ford agents in Baltimore say they believe the answer to the chattering brake band evil has been found.

Mr. Robert Worthington, vice-president of the Robinson Oil Company, said the company's tests had proven that not only would this oil cure chattering brake bands but it would also give a tighter seal between the piston and the cylinder wall, greatly improving compression.

Ford bands used for some time become glazed, and this glazing causes them to chatter whenever the brakes or reverse is applied.

"F" Autoline, it is claimed, reaches the brake bands in sufficient quantity to keep them soft and pliant, so that when the brake is applied they grip evenly, bringing the car to a stop smoothly and silently.

After years of research, a firm which has been in the oil business for 90 years announces a new lubricating oil that positively ends jerky starting and stopping—commonly called "chatter"—by preventing glazing of transmission brake band linings.

Jerky running is not due to flaws in the Ford design, but to faulty lubrication. Transmission linings when improperly lubricated, become "glazed" and cease to grip the drum evenly and firmly.

Drive today to any authorized Ford Agent or responsible garage man and fill your crank case with this wonder oil—"F" Autoline, for Ford Cars. Unless it ends jerky driving, the dealer will refund your money without question or quibble.

"F" Autoline for Ford Cars, is a superior, all season lubricating oil that performs best when used with standard Ford parts. Ordinary oil costs just as much as "F" Autoline.

Get the full story of "F" Autoline by writing today for the free booklet, "Keeping out the Jerks."

To Dealers

Our sales force cannot keep pace with the news of "F" Autoline. Wire for our proposition in your territory.

"O O" Autoline is recommended by the Franklin Automobile Co. to owners of "Franklin" Cars.

Patent Applied For

ROBINSON 1832 OILS

Autoline Oil Company

Automotive Oil Sales Department

Wm. C. Robinson & Son Co., Baltimore

Division Warehouses: Boston, New York, Charlotte, Pittsburg, Philadelphia.

Refinery: Coraopolis, Penn.

"F"

AUTOLINE OIL

For Ford Cars "For your motor's sake"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

VENUS PENCILS

The largest selling Quality pencil in the world

AS soft as you wish; as hard as you please; but always smoother than you had dreamed. Any VENUS PENCIL you select glides over the paper with a restful freedom from friction.

17 Black Degrees 3 Copying

For bold, heavy lines . 6B-5B-4B-3B
For writing, sketching 2B-B-HB-F-H
For clean, fine lines, 2H-3H-4H-5H-6H
For delicate, thin lines . 7H-8H-9H

Plain Ends, per doz. . . $1.00
Rubber Ends, per doz. . . $1.20

For general writing the most popular degree is "HB"

At stationers and stores throughout the world

American Lead Pencil Co.
223 Fifth Ave., N. Y.
Also London, Eng.

The world's most famous pencil

FRENCH GLUTEN BREAD BRUSSON JEUNE

The famous Brusson Jeune Gluten Bread is a scientific food specially prepared for the diet in cases of diabetes and obesity. Do not confuse this bread with heavy, brown "health" breads. Brusson Gluten Bread is pure white, palatable, and never becomes stale. If your grocer cannot supply you, send $2.00 for box of 15 loaves. Sent postpaid anywhere in United States.

GUSTAV MULLER, Importer
18 South William St. NEW YORK

PATENTS

C. A. SNOW & CO. Patent Business Exclusively Since 1875

Send model, sketch or photo for free advice, cost of Patent, etc., Book on Patents, Trademarks and Copyrights free. Write or come to C. A. SNOW & CO., 710 8th St., opposite United States Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Send for Recipe Book

This Big 5 Pound Bag of Delicious Shelled Peanuts $1.75

Direct from grower by Prepaid Parcel Post to your door. More and better peanuts than $5 will buy at stands or stores. Along with Recipe Book telling of over 60 ways to use them as foods. We guarantee prompt delivery and ship at once. 10 lbs, $3.00. Money back if not delighted.

EASTERN PEANUT CO., 12A, HERTFORD, N. C.

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

January 18.—Germany pays 31,000,000 gold marks in accordance with the recent decision of the Reparations Commission providing for such payment every ten days pending a decision on the whole reparations issue.

The Russian Soviet Government appoints a delegation to attend the Genoa Economic Conference.

The Provisional Government of Ireland overcomes its financial embarrassment by arranging a short-term loan of £1,000,000 from the Bank of Ireland.

General Henry T. Allen, representing the United States, lays the American Congressional Medal of Honor on the tomb of Italy's Unknown Soldier.

January 19.—Premier Poincaré wins his first vote of confidence in the French Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 472 to 107, and in outlining the Government's policies warns Germany that France intends to stay on the Rhine until every provision of the Versailles Treaty is fulfilled.

January 20.—A new epidemic of influenza centering about London has resulted in 1,662 deaths this week, of which 1,101 were in London, it is announced by the health authorities.

The Chilean Government accepts the invitation of the United States Government to negotiate with the Peruvian envoys in Washington settlement of the dispute over the provinces of Tacna and Arica.

January 21.—Pope Benedict XV dies after five days' illness from influenza and acute pneumonia, in his 68th year.

Premier Lloyd George addresses a rally of 6,000 Liberals, and pleads for national unity as an essential to economic and financial stability. The task of the Genoa Economic Conference, he says, will be "to end the constant wars and rumors of wars."

Sir James Craig, Premier of Ulster, and Michael Collins, head of the Irish Provisional Government, announce an agreement to settle the boundary between Ulster and Southern Ireland, and providing for the cessation of the Southern Ireland boycott against Belfast and the return of Catholic workmen to the Belfast shipyards.

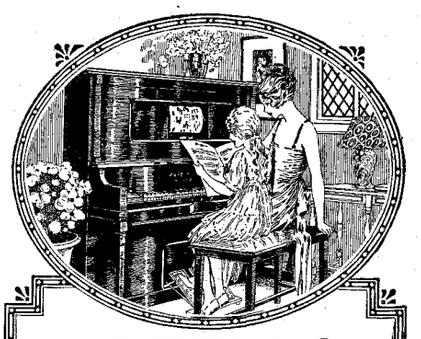
January 22.—Viscount Bryce, former British Ambassador to the United States and a noted author, dies suddenly at Sidmouth, England, in his 84th year.

January 24.—The Dail Eireann Cabinet definitely calls off the boycott against Ulster.

DOMESTIC

January 18.—The Conference Committee on Pacific and Far Eastern questions adopts the American proposals providing for the abandonment in China of the old methods of gaining concessions and exclusive economic rights, but, on the objection of Japan, rejects that article providing for a review and possible revision of existing concessions.

January 19.—The nine Powers represented at the Washington Arms Conference agree to submit for publication and consideration by the Conference all commitments made with China directly, or between foreign Powers respecting China. The lists are to include all those agreements concluded by Japan under the twenty-one demands.



ARTEMIS PLAYER-PIANO

The greatest help to the young music student—an instrument that plays all music correctly. And not only the composer's technique, but all the delicate shading of expression is brought out in the exquisite, beautiful tones of the wonderful ARTEMIS. It can be used as a Player-Piano or played by hand.

Artemis Universal Prices

Popular Idol Model $495 — Musician Model $590
Music Lover Model $535 — Artist Model $645

Some reliable piano merchant near you represents the guaranteed Artemis Line. Ask his name and address and get our beautiful Artemis Catalog No. 131 Free.

Steger & Sons Piano Mfg. Co.,
Makers
Steger Building, Chicago, Ill.

Write for information concerning our

8%

real estate mortgage bonds. A safe, convenient, attractive and remunerative form of investment.
Denominations $100.00, $500.00 and $1000.00
Miami Mortgage and Guaranty Co.
MIAMI, FLORIDA
Operated in conjunction with the Miami Bank & Trust Company as its Mortgage Department

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
MADE AT KEY WEST

PATENTS Write for Free Guide Book and RECORD OF INVENTION BLANK. Send model or sketch of invention for our free opinion of its patentable nature.
Victor J. Evans & Co., 759 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

SUNNY DAYS IN
NASSAU
Bahamas
Less Than Three Days From New York

They are all sunny days in Nassau at this season of the year. Bright and balmy—not too warm. The thermometer averages 71°. In no other spot in the world can bathing, boating, fishing, golf and tennis be enjoyed under such ideal conditions. The season is nearing its peak. Now is the time to go.

New Express Passenger and Freight Liner MUNARGO, finest passenger steamer in southern trade, sails from New York every Saturday, arriving Nassau early Tuesday morning.

For booklet and reservations address Dept. A

MUNSON
STEAMSHIP LINES
67 Wall Street New York

BRANCH OFFICES
Philadelphia Baltimore Chicago
St. Louis Mobile New Orleans

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Secretary Hoover declares that the stage "appears to be set for a strike in the bituminous coal regions about the last of March."

Japan's rights to the former German cables in the Kiaochow leasehold, Chefoo-Tsingtao, and the Tsingtao-Shanghai lines are renounced by the Japanese delegates to the Washington Arms Conference.

January 20.—Ordinary expenses of the Government fell off by nearly $700,000,000 during the first half of the current fiscal year, as compared with the same period in 1920, while public debt disbursement decreased by about $1,000,000,000, according to a statement issued by the Treasury covering financial operations from July 1 to December 31, 1921.

January 21.—The Powers represented at the Washington Arms Conference agree to the Root resolution providing that they shall not support any agreements by their respective nationals designed to create spheres of influence or to provide for the enjoyment of exclusive opportunities in designated parts of China.

Members of the Association of Railway Executives accept the proposal by the four brotherhoods of train service employees that their wages and working conditions be negotiated on a territorial basis.

John Kendrick Bangs, author, humorist and lecturer, dies at Atlantic City, in his 60th year.

January 22.—The United States Railroad Labor Board announce new working rules effective February 1, and supplementing the agreements adopted during the Federal control of the railroads. Two provisions, one permitting intermittent service and the other stipulating that time and one-half shall be paid only after the ninth hour of work, are expected to save $50,000,000 annually.

January 23.—President Harding opens the National Agricultural Conference in Washington, and declares for more adequate financial facilities for the farmer and for an extension of cooperative marketing, buying and loan associations of farmers.

Baron Shidehara, Japanese Ambassador to this country, promises the Washington Arms Conference that Japan will withdraw her troops from Siberia and retain no exclusive advantages either in Siberia or other parts of Russia, but fails to name a date when the evacuation will begin.

January 24.—The Powers represented at the Washington Arms Conference adopt a resolution binding them not to ship arms or munitions of war, or material designed exclusively for their manufacture, into China, and providing that the United States shall invite the adherence to this resolution of other Powers having treaty relations with China.

Secretary Mellon states in a letter to Chairman Fordney of the House Ways and Means Committee that any attempt to provide a soldiers' bonus through the use of the principal and interest of the foreign debt to this country "would be futile as well as unwise," and that the bonus would cost probably not less than $850,000,000 in the first two years.

Rejection of all railroad shop rules recently promulgated by the United States Railroad Labor Board, which cut time and one-half pay for extra work from the shopmen's wages, is ordered by the Committee of 100, acting for the six railways' shop crafts.

Join in
the Revels of
MARDI-GRAS

STOP over in New Orleans on your way to California this year and feast your eyes on the gorgeous spectacle of MARDI GRAS, that famous carnival which started more than two centuries ago when sixty-eight inhabitants celebrated the founding of their city.

On February 27th and 28th you can join in all the carefree revels of Rex, Lord of Misrule, and enjoy the marvelous pageant of the Mistick Crewe of Comus—the gorgeous display of purple and gold—the floats—the fun and revelry.

Visit the old French quarter—see relics of the Spanish regime and the picturesque markets—dine at famous restaurants and enjoy the quaint ways and byways of this "Gateway to the Golden West."

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

Take the
Sunset Route
to California
Every mile a scene worth while

SUNSET LIMITED

New Orleans San Diego San Francisco
San Antonio Tucson Los Angeles

Operated over a mild, sunny route all the way, free from ice and snow. Observation Car, Through Dining Car and other comforts of modern travel. Daily Through Tourist Sleeping Car Service between Washington, D. C. and San Francisco. Through Sleeping Car three days a week in each direction between New Orleans and California via Globe, Arizona, affording convenient service for the side trip to ROOSEVELT DAM or the 120-mile detour by automobile over the entire length of the APACHE TRAIL between Globe and Phoenix.

Connecting at Yuma with the San Diego and Arizona Ry. for San Diego

Send for "Wayside Notes on Sunset Route" booklet

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

New York, 165 Broadway
New Orleans, Pan American Bank Bldg.
Houston, Southern Pacific Bldg.
Tucson, Arizona, Score Bldg.
San Francisco, Southern Pacific Bldg.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

White House Beauty

THE attractiveness of a white house depends on the quality of the paint used and the kind of wood that's under the paint.

Redwood should be specified for

Exterior Construction
including--Colonial siding, clapboards, shingles, door and window frames--gutters, eaves, water tables and mudsills--porch rail, balusters and columns--mouldings and lattice--pickets and fencing--pergolas and greenhouses.

Interior Finish
Natural, stained or painted.

Industrial Uses
Tanks and vats for water, chemicals and oil--factory roofs and gutters--wood block flooring.

Redwood sidings take and hold paint well. They don't "bleed" pitch to mar the painter's work. They don't have alternate hard and soft spots. Painted, stained or unpainted, they do not warp, swell, shrink or decay.

Redwood clapboards and shingles are made in shapes and forms for every architectural requirement. Our trademark identifies first quality.

If you are planning to build, write for our Redwood booklet No. 5, "Architectural and Building Uses".

Redwood should be specified for

Wood Specialties
Such as--Caskets and burial boxes--incubators and ice cream cabinets--cigar and candy boxes, etc.

Railroad Uses
Such as--Railroad ties and tunnel timbers --- signal wire conduits and water tanks --- car siding and roofing.

Farm and Dairy Uses
Such as--Silos, tanks and troughs--hog feeders and implement sheds -- wood block floors, etc.

THE PACIFIC LUMBER CO. of Illinois
2085 McCormick Bldg. Chicago
820 No. 40 Rector St. Bldg. New York City
THE PACIFIC LUMBER CO.
San Francisco Los Angeles
Export Company
A. F. THANE & CO., 40 Rector St., New York City
311 California St., San Francisco

The Pacific Lumber Co.
Redwood
The Largest Manufacturers and Distributors of California Redwood

"The Western wood for Eastern homes"

Cuticura Soap
—Is Ideal for—
The Complexion
Soap, Ointment, Talcum, 25c. everywhere. For samples address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 7, Malden, Mass.

FORD OWNERS!
LEARN ABOUT WONDERFUL NEW POWER MAKER.
Practically eliminates spark lever—stops misfiring—adds power and speed—saves gas and is waterproof. It is a wonderful new ignition system now in use on several of America's high-grade motor cars and built by the biggest concern of its kind. Price is low. Ask for booklet and learn about FREE TRIAL OFFER.
AMERICAN BOSCH MAGNETO CORPORATION
Box 1033 Brightwood, Mass.

When Your Child is Three Years of Age

You can't begin too early to save your children's teeth for their old age.

Calox—the Oxygen Tooth Powder—used regularly morning and night, will remove the deposit in which germs breed. It will neutralize all acid conditions, and keep the mouth normal.

Begin today. Teach your children the joy and comfort of a sweet, wholesome mouth, made clean by Calox—the Oxygen Tooth Powder.

Send for liberal sample and free booklet, "The Truth About Tooth Pastes and Dentifrices."

McKESSON & ROBBINS, Inc., New York

CALOX
The Oxygen Tooth Powder

Want 20 copies at one typing?

Use MultiKopy
No. 5 *light weight*

Makes twenty clear cut, permanent copies at one typing.

MultiKopy No. 25 meets more requirements of general office use than any other carbon paper.

MultiKopy No. 95 copies over 100 letters. And the copies will last as long as the paper holds together.

Ask your stationer for your kind of MultiKopy. Star Brand Typewriter Ribbons write the best letters.

F. S. WEBSTER COMPANY
334 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

TRADE MULTIKOPY MARK
Carbon Paper
A kind for every purpose

THE SPICE OF LIFE

A Nut and a Rivet.—A crank's theory often needs only a rivet or two more to become a valuable discovery.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

She Knew.—"Why is your wife so jealous of your typist?"

"Well, you see, my wife used to be my typist!"—*London Mail.*

Probably. — SHE—"What makes the leaves turn red in the fall?"

HE—"They are blushing to think how green they have been all summer."—*Burr*

Large Family Size.—The latest fad in the United States is for men to carry photographs of their wives inside the crowns of their hats. An enterprising firm is specializing in extra large crowns for the State of Utah.—*Eve.*

It Sounded Rough.—HE—"But, my dear young lady, don't you ever wash?"

SHE—"Certainly not! Only scrape and rub" (—and there was no one to tell the dear old thing at the next table that they were merely two artists discussing technique).—*London Opinion.*

With Reservations.—MOTHER—(to Betty who has been sent home owing to indisposition of schoolmistress)—"But I hope you were sorry poor Miss Pringle was ill."

BETTY—"Oh, I was, mother, but I couldn't help clapping my hands under my breath."—*Punch (London).*

Early Indications.—"Were you a bright boy at school?"

"Very," replied Senator Sorghum. "I was not very strong for text-books, but I was a wonder at thinking up excuses for not being able to answer some of the questions put to me."—*Washington Star.*

The Vanishing Race.—"Every city," says a trade journal, "is face to face with the problem of widening its streets."

Given time, the problem will settle itself. In a few more years the sidewalks can be taken up and given over to vehicular traffic. There won't be any pedestrians left.—*Detroit Motor News.*

The Captain Won.—When General Pershing was in Coblenz he reviewed the entire "Rhine Division" at Weissenthurm, near there. All officers were instructed to snap out of it and answer any questions put by the general without hesitation. One captain had this especially well in mind.

"How many expert riflemen have you in this company?" queried the general.

"Twenty per cent., sir," snapped back the captain.

"How many sharpshooters?"

"Forty-two per cent., sir," just as snappily.

"How many marksmen?"

"Seventy-six per cent., sir," instantaneously.

"How is this, captain?" asked the general, after his aide had showed him the total of figures he had jotted down on his pad. "This totals 138 per cent. of your company."

"The company is over-strength, sir," snapped back the captain.—*The American Legion Weekly.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Too Much.—Personally we think it is nice for a man to be always cheerful, but it gets on our nerves for a dentist to sing at his work.—*Dallas News.*

Limited Praise.—"What makes you say that the lady is as pretty as a picture?"

"Well, you see, I was thinking of modern art."—*Meggendorfer Blaetter (Munich).*

In Memoriam.—"And shall we do nothing to celebrate the centenary of the author of 'The Talking Animals'?"

"Yes. We shall reopen Parliament!"—*Il Travaso (Rome).*

Sensitive.—"This morning I found a purse!"

"Did you take it back?"

"No. They offered a reward, and it hurt my pride."—*Der Brummer (Berlin).*

Half Rates.—BEGGAR—"Please give a poor old blind man a dime."

BEGGEE—"Why, you can see out of one eye!"

BEGGAR—"Well, then, give me a nickel."—*Sun Dodger.*

Back Home Again.—ALICE—"Have you written to that wonderful man you became engaged to at the seaside?"

VIRGINIA—"I've intended to all along, but I can't think of his name."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

No Peace in It.—"Are you not in favor of peace?"

"I refuse to be quoted," replied Senator Sorghum. "It has gotten so that a man can't mention 'peace' without getting into some kind of an argument."—*Washington Star.*

Expenses Deducted.—John Henry was about as careful of a quarter as a man could be. He married a widow worth $20,000. Shortly after the ceremony an old friend met him.

"Allow me," he said, "to congratulate you. I believe your wedding was worth a clear $20,000 to you."

"No," replied John Henry, "not quite so much."

"Indeed, I thought it was every penny of it."

"Oh, no," said the benedict, "I had to pay sixteen dollars for the ring."—*The Christian Intelligencer and Mission Field (New York).*

The Ruling Passion

He owned a handsome touring car,
To ride in it was heaven.
He ran across some broken glass—
Bill $14.97.

He took some friends out for a ride—
'Twas good to be alive.
The carbureter threw a fit—
Bill $20.85.

He started on a little tour,
The finest sort of fun.
He stopped too quick and stripped his gears—
Bill $90.51.

He took his wife downtown to shop,
To save carfare was great;
He jammed into one lamp-post—
Bill $268.

He spent about all that he had,
And then in anguish cried:
"I'll put a mortgage on the house
And take just one more ride."

—*New York Evening Mail.*

The Gilbert Thin-larm

The Only Thin Model Alarm Clock Made

A real achievement in clockmaking! Gilbert of Winsted has successfully applied the modern principle of the thin model watch to an alarm clock.

Note the graceful, slender streamlines—the smoothly-rounded curves—the general air of smartness and efficiency. Inside and out, the new Gilbert Thin-larm is a triumph of art and precision. Its reliable Gilbert movement ensures long life, accurate timekeeping and faithful, dependable service.

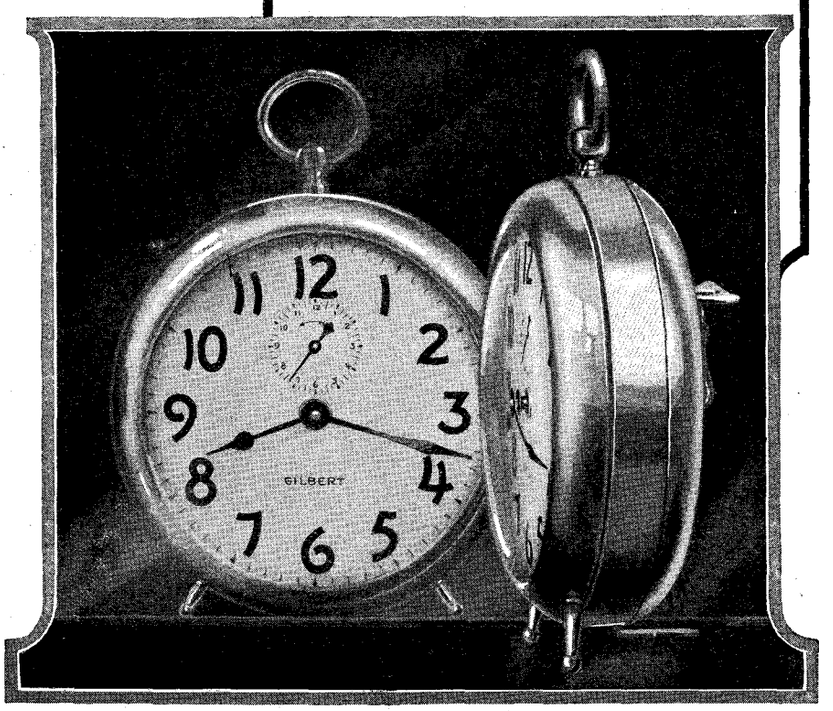
For over a century, Gilbert initiative has been ever alert, ever active, ever striving for expression through improvement. Its latest development, the Gilbert Thin-larm, is the greatest value ever offered in an alarm clock at popular prices.

Model 4583—illustrated—height 7", width 5¼", Thin-larm model with convex glass and matless dial. Price . $3.25

Model 4585—same design with Radium Dial. Price . . . $4.50

If not sold by your dealer, write us

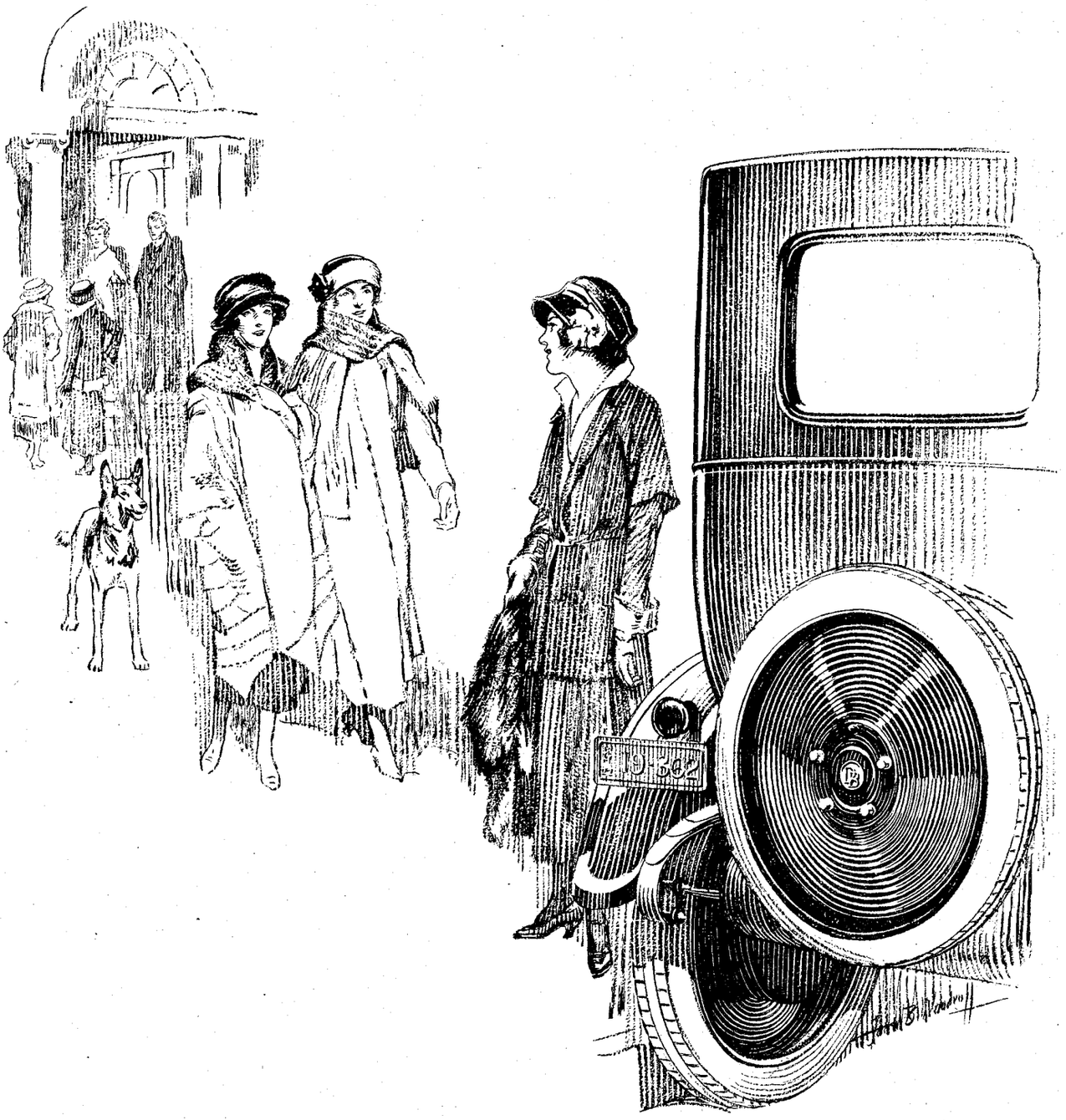
William L. Gilbert Clock Co.
Winsted, Conn.
"Makers of good clocks since 1807"



Gilbert Clocks

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A good name



DODGE BROTHERS, DETROIT

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED